

DELL

No. 2

BUGS BUNNY'S

25¢

VACATION FUNNIES



G

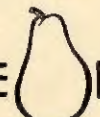
I

A

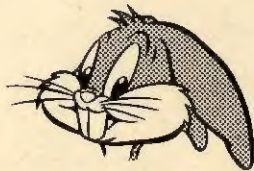
N

T

Comics

AND  GOING CAMPING IN
THE . WE L  KE 2 HUNT AND ,
AND SIT AROUND THE CAMP  AT N  TE.
EVER **E**1 SHOULD TAKE A VACATION DOING W 
HE L  KES BEST. WHEREVER **U** GO, **Y** DON'T **U**
TAKE ALONG THIS ? WE'VE PRE  D LOTS
OF STORIES, GAMES, AND PUZZLES **4** YOUR
ENJOYMENT! AND W  EVER **U** DO, HAVE A
IDERFUL  ME!

YOUR  TRUE FRIEND,

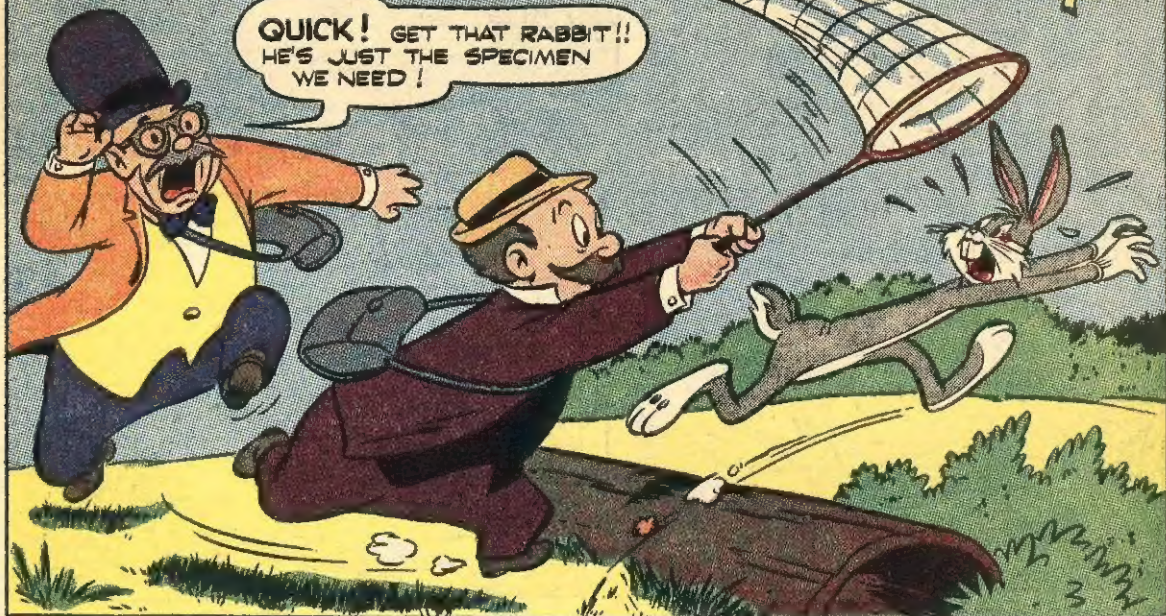


Present

BUGS BUNNY

"ON PARADISE ISLAND"

QUICK! GET THAT RABBIT!!
HE'S JUST THE SPECIMEN
WE NEED!



DON'T WORRY, BUNNY! WE'RE
GOING TO TREAT YOU TO A
NICE FREE VACATION!

OW!



WITH THIS RABBIT, WE'LL SETTLE
THAT GREAT MYSTERY
OF SCIENCE...

OH, NO! YOU'RE
NOT GONNA
EXPERIMENT
WITH ME!



THAT BAFFLING QUESTION: "WHY
ARE RABBITS FOUND EVERYWHERE
IN THE WORLD... EXCEPT ON THE
LOVELY PARADISE ISLANDS OF
THE SOUTH PACIFIC?"

PARADISE
ISLANDS?

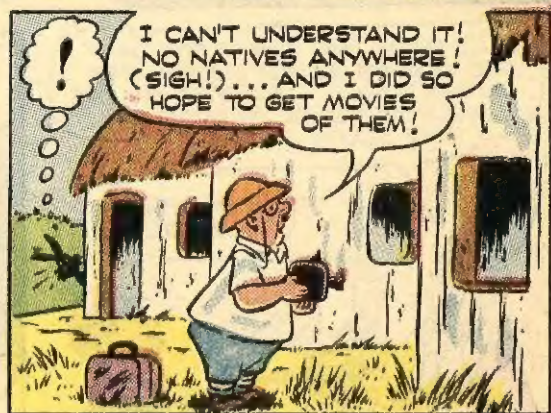
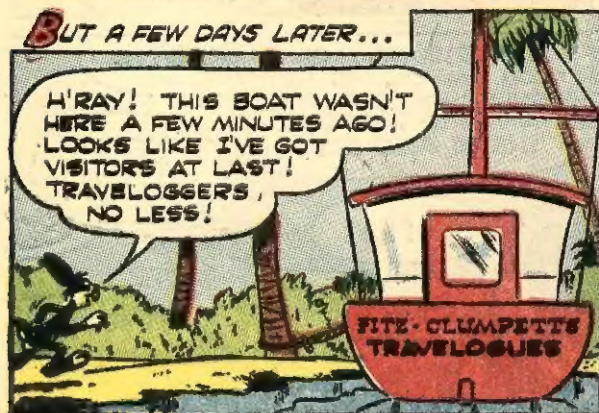
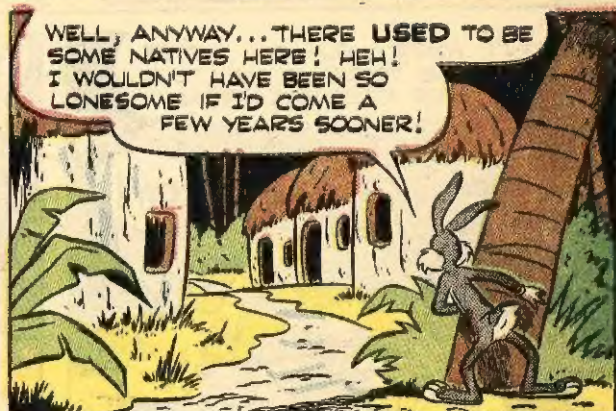
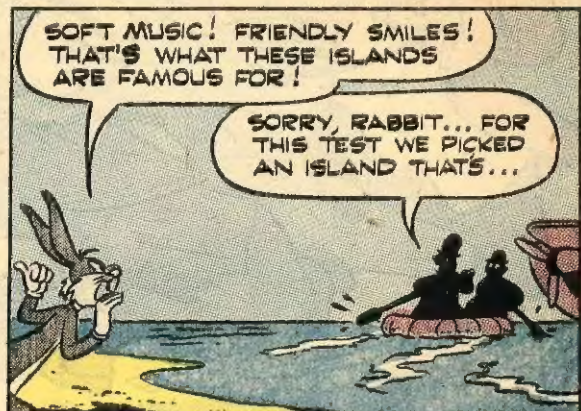
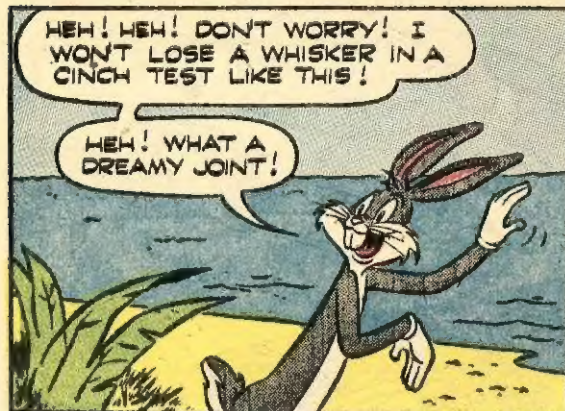


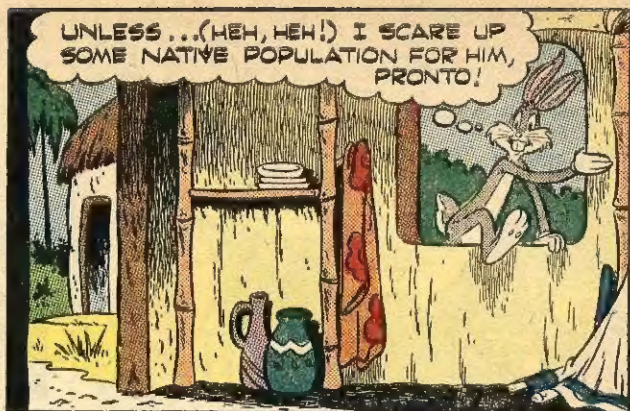
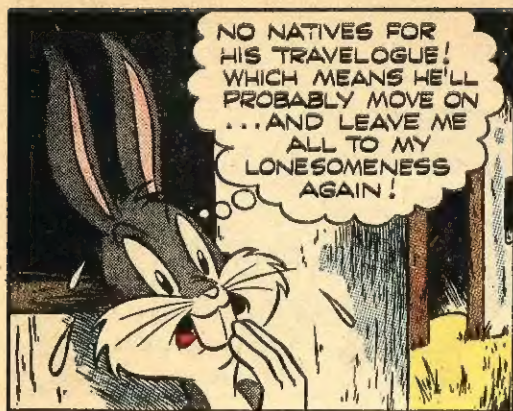
IF RABBITS SIMPLY CAN'T SURVIVE
IN SUCH AN IDYLIC SETTING...
THE ONLY WAY TO FIND OUT FOR
CERTAIN IS TO PUT ONE
THERE AND SEE!

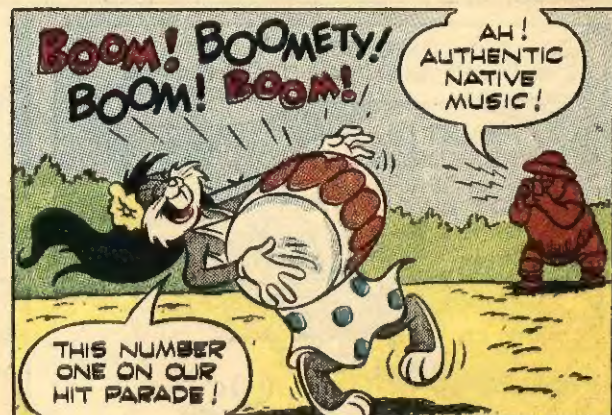
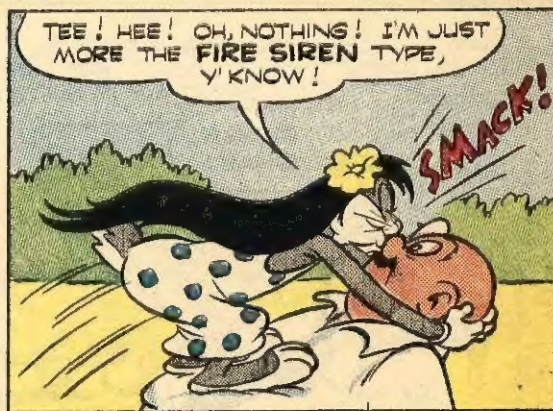
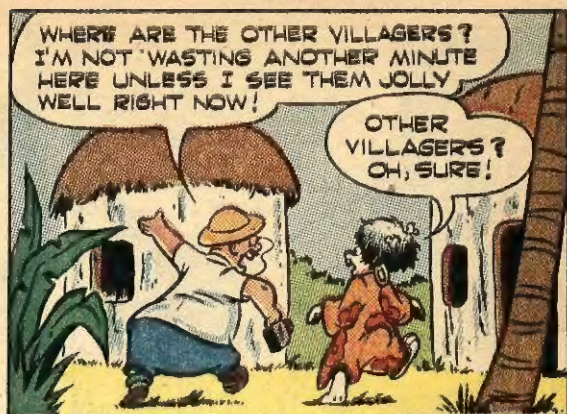
FOR SIX
MONTHS
AT LEAST!

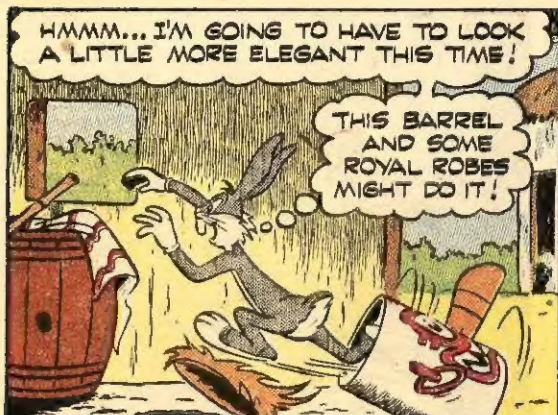
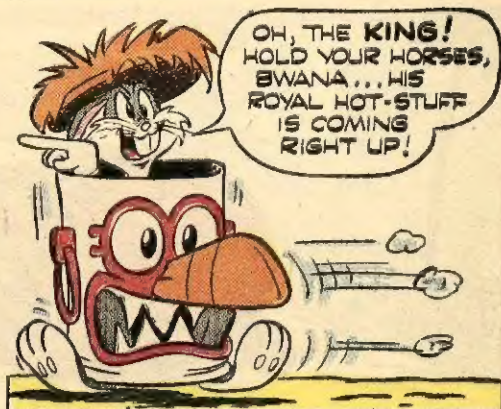
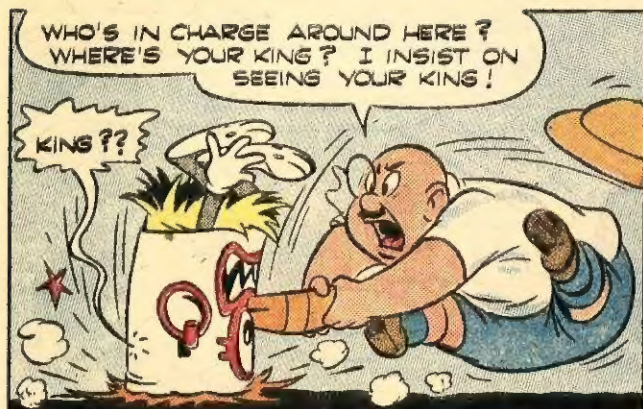
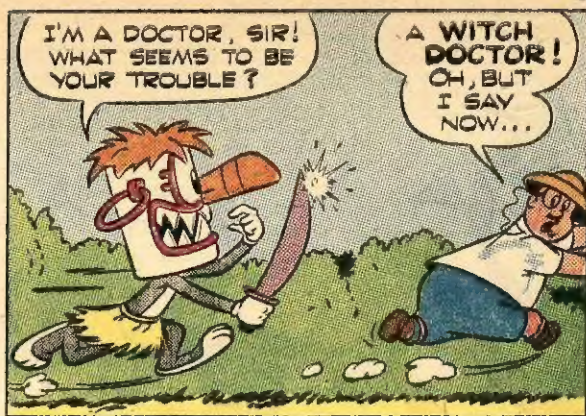
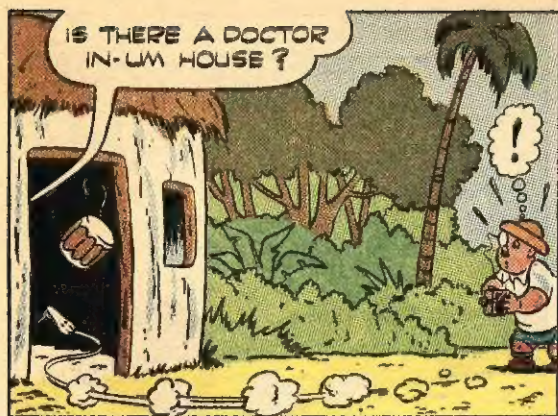
HO! HO!

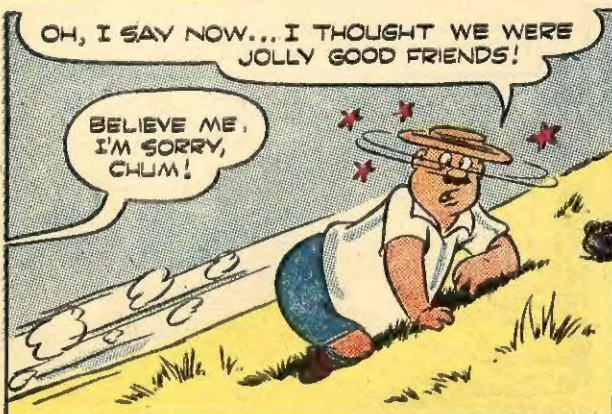
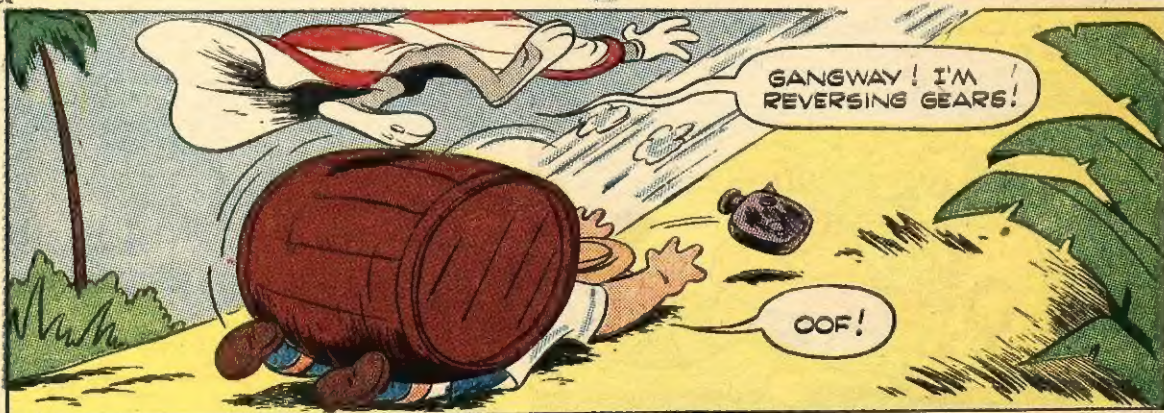
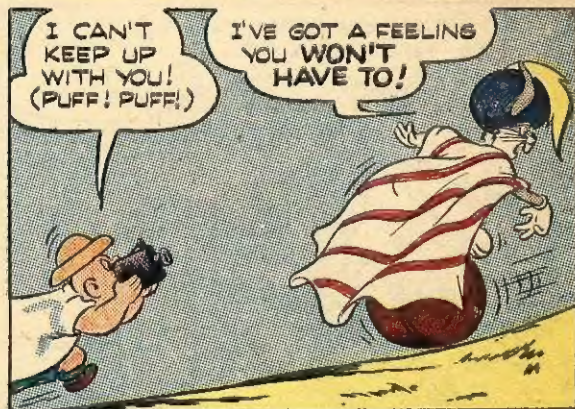
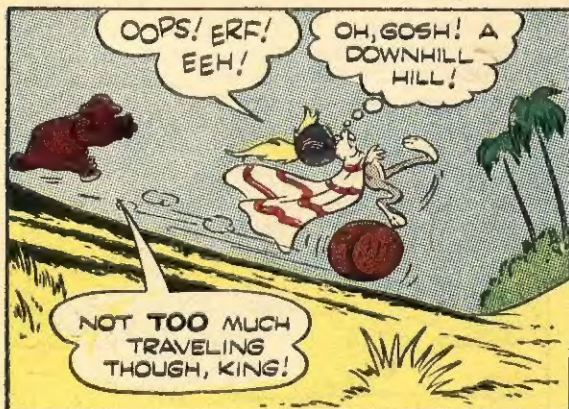
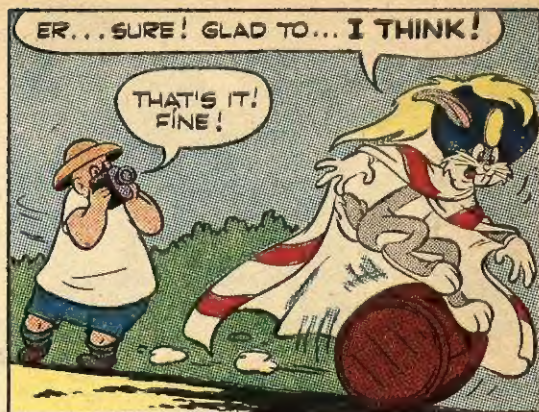


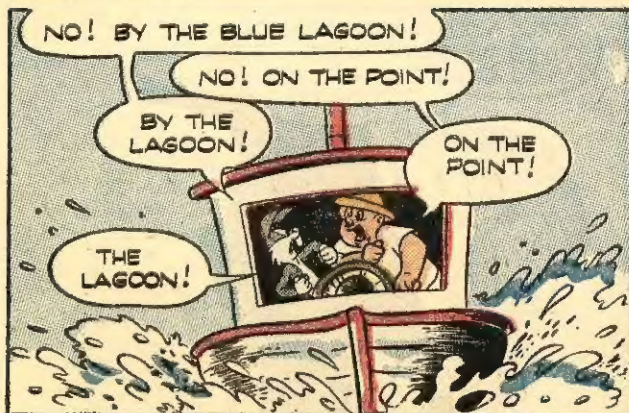
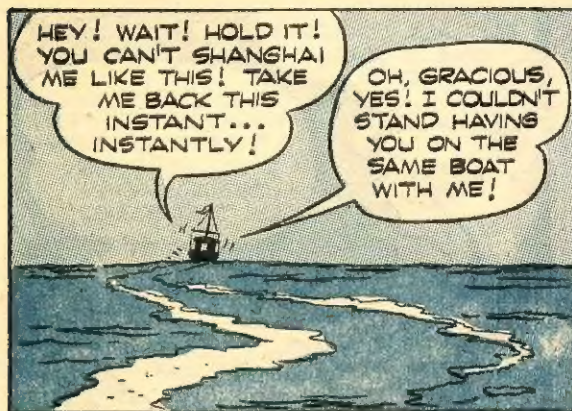
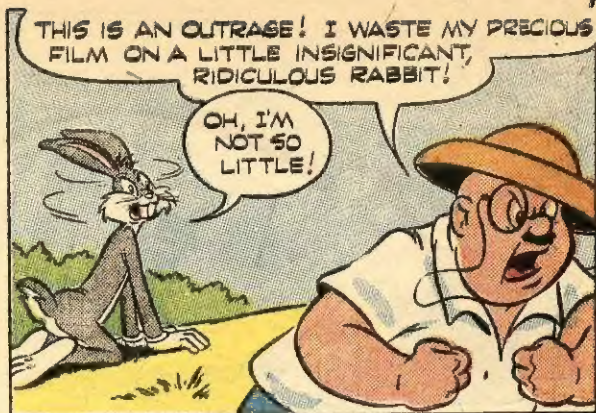
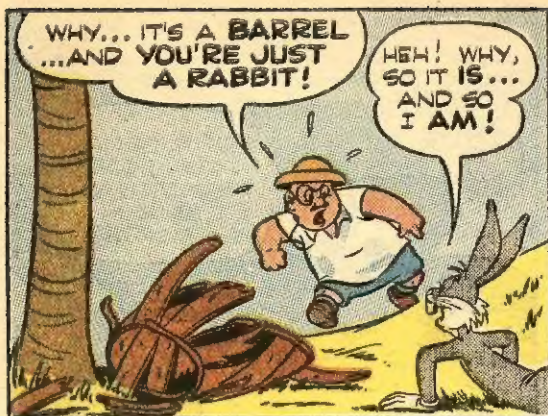


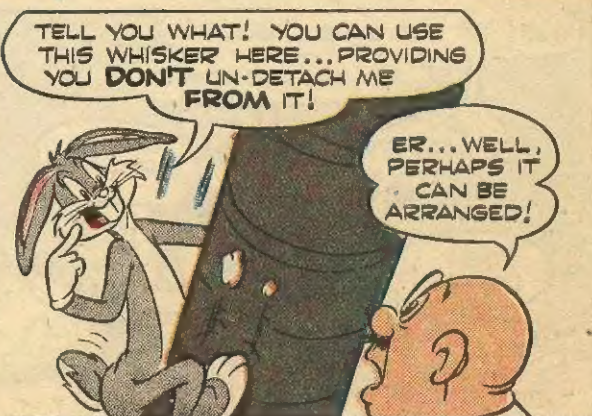
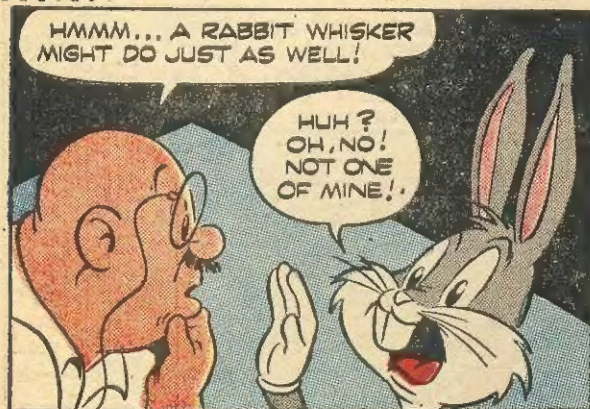
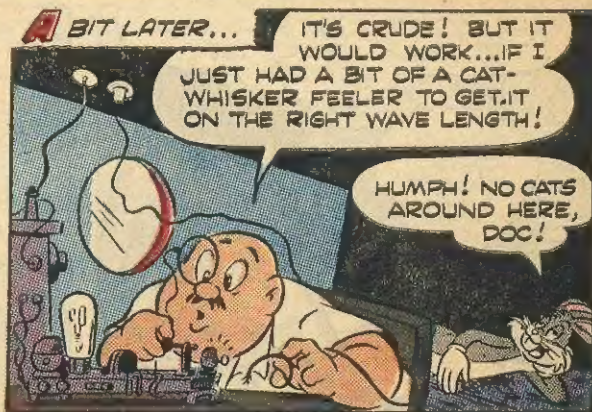
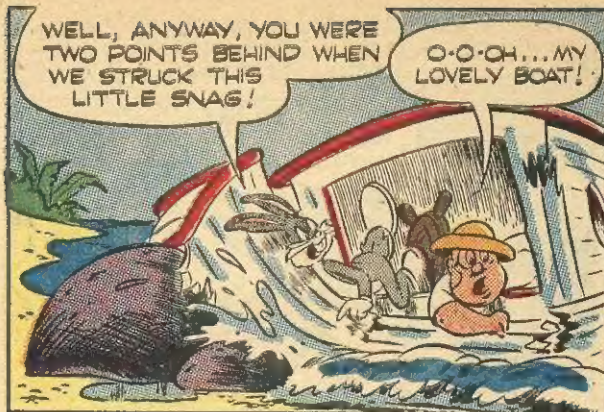


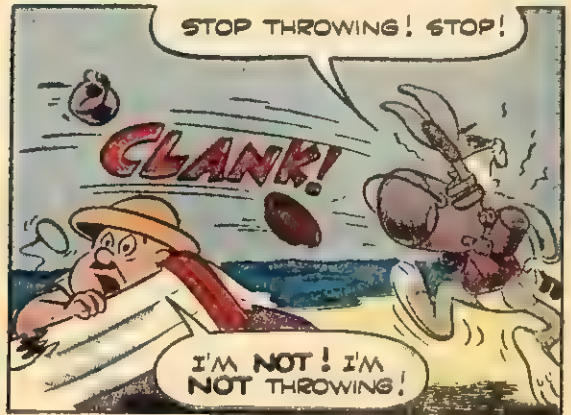
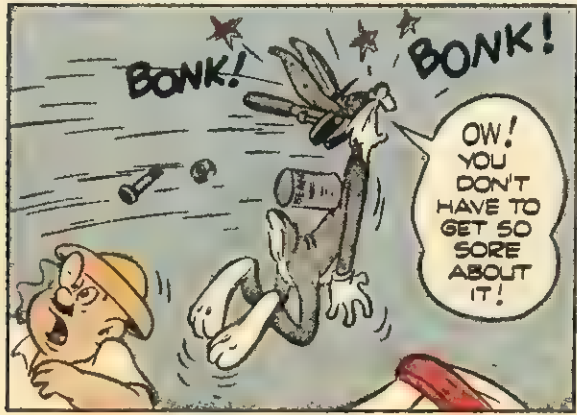
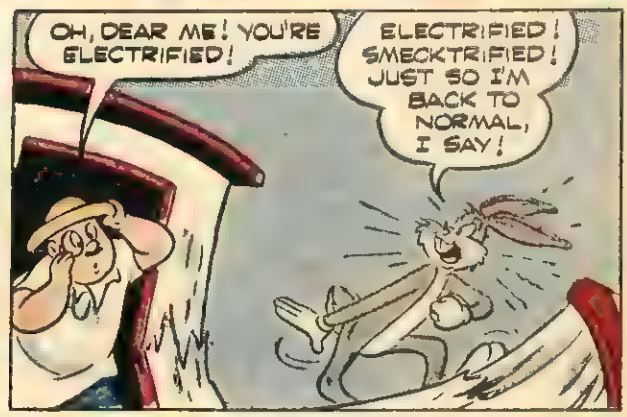
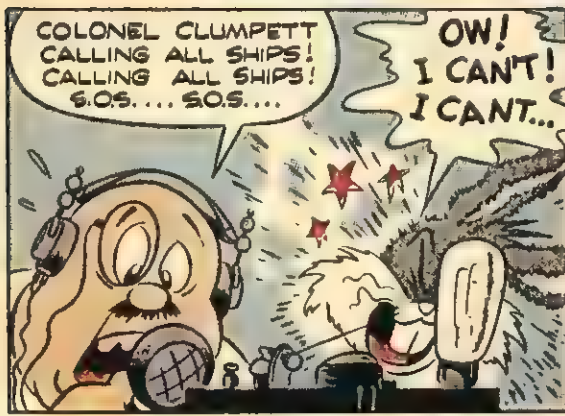
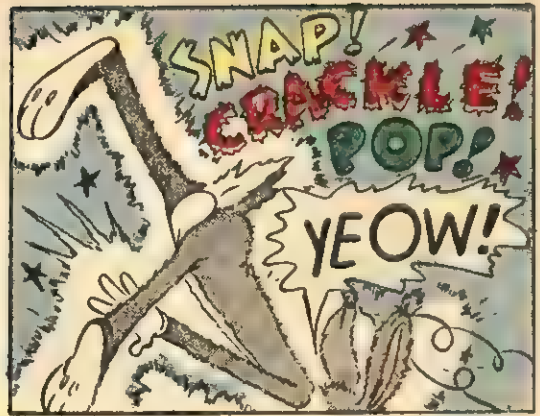
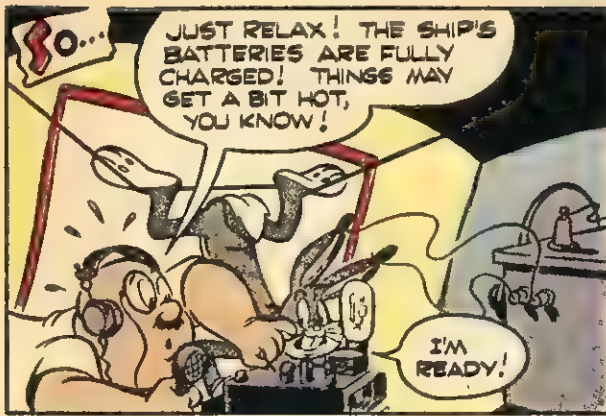


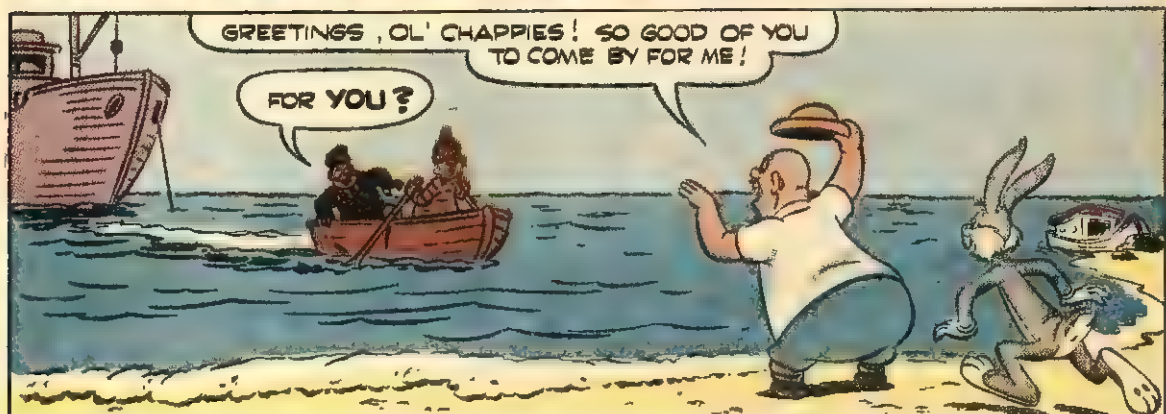
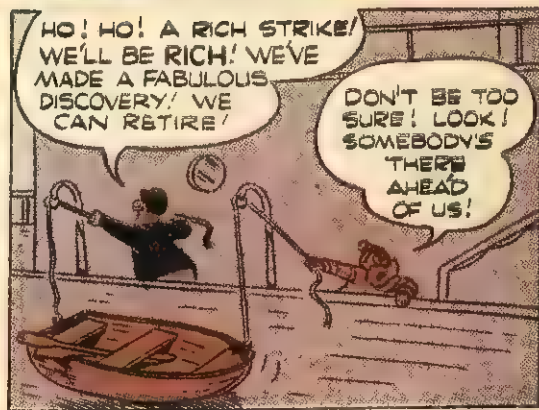
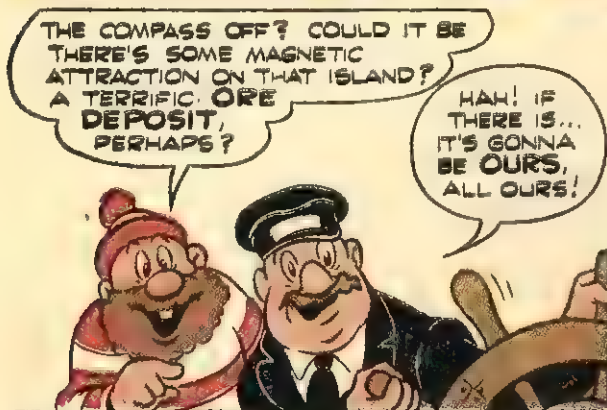
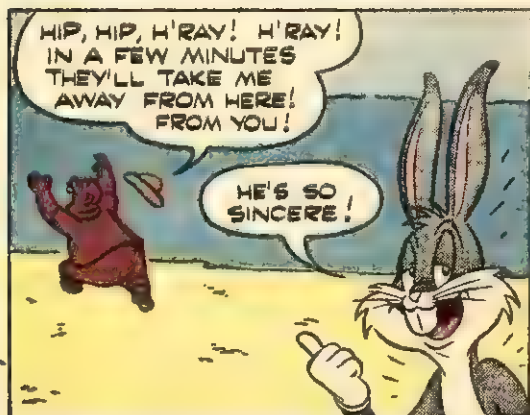
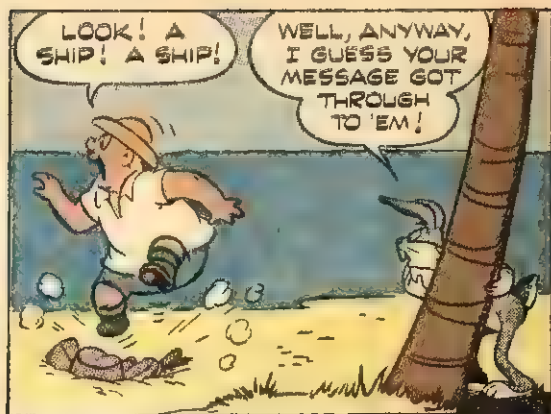
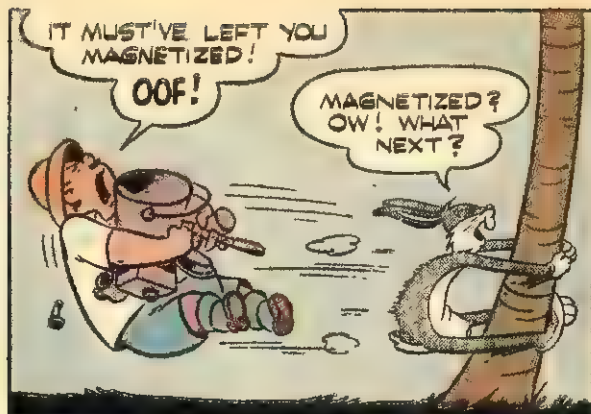


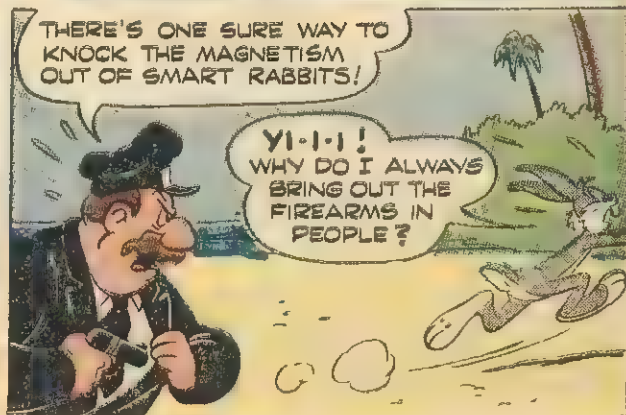
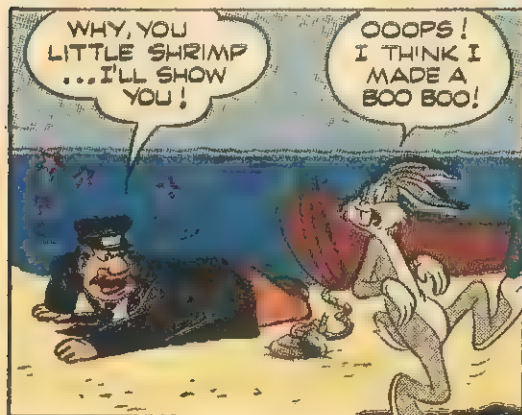
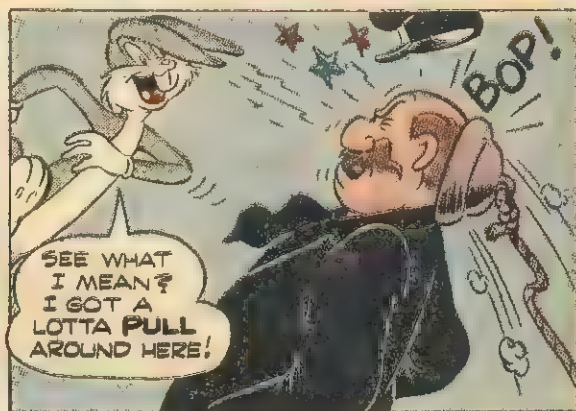
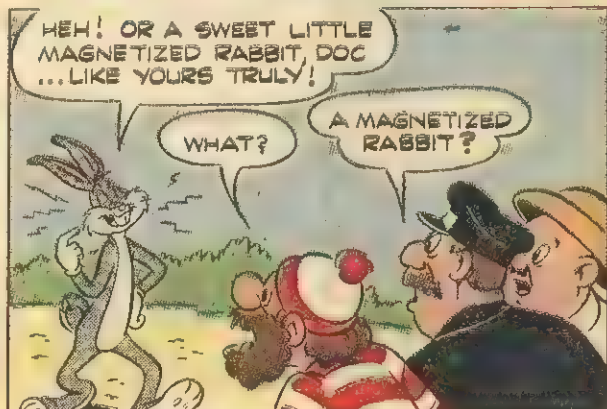
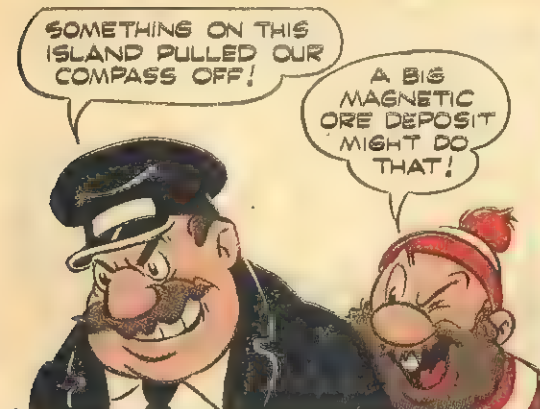
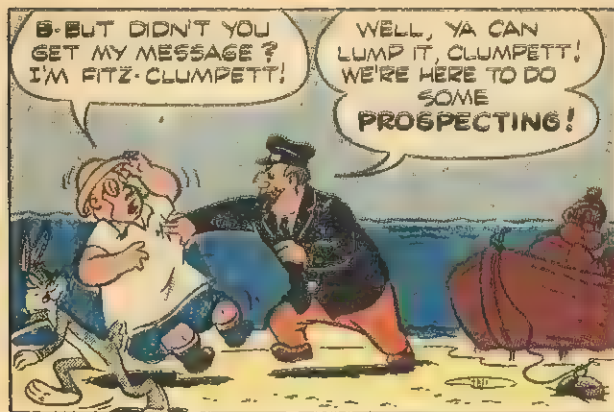


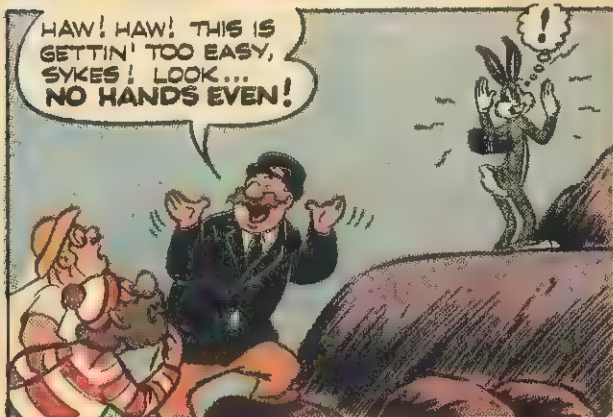
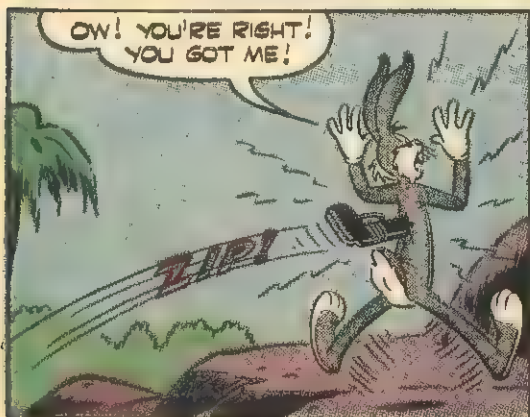
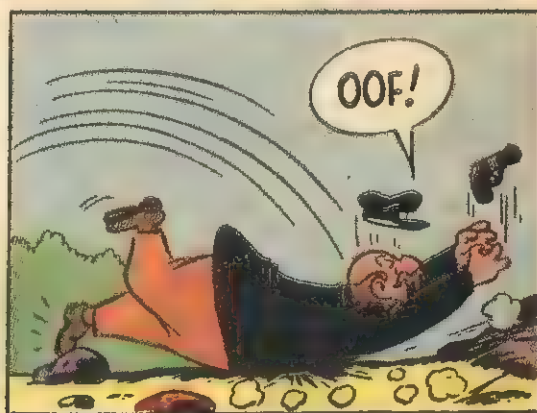
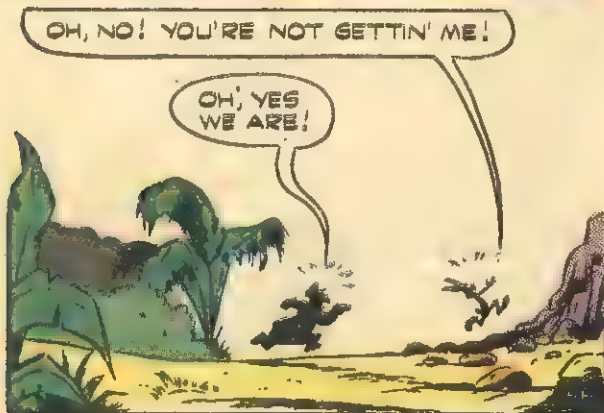
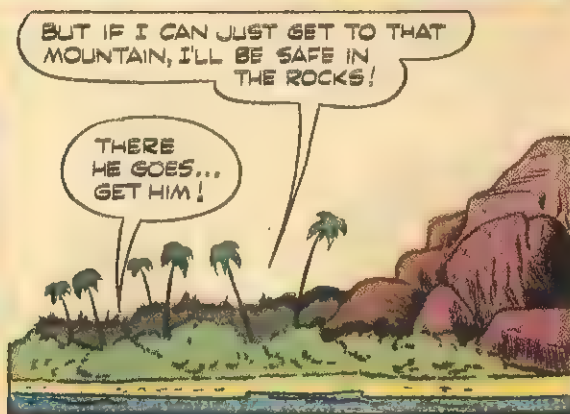
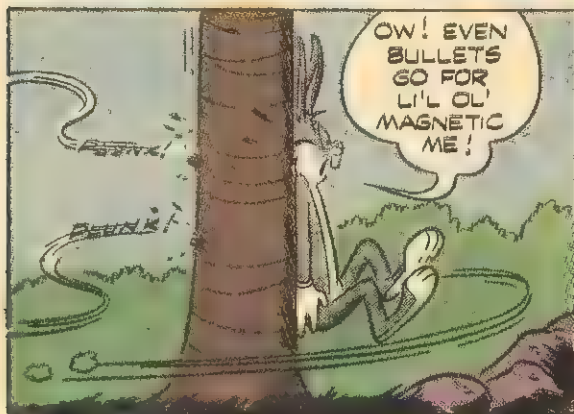
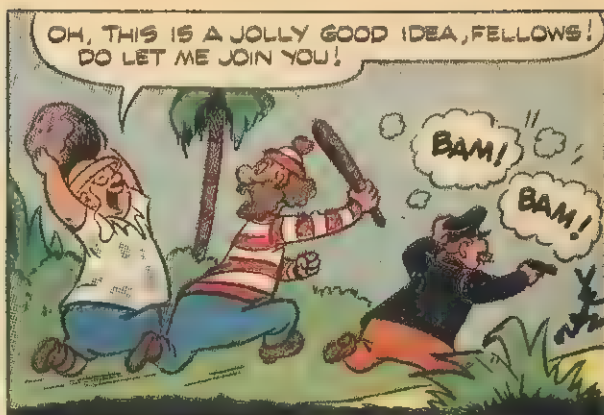
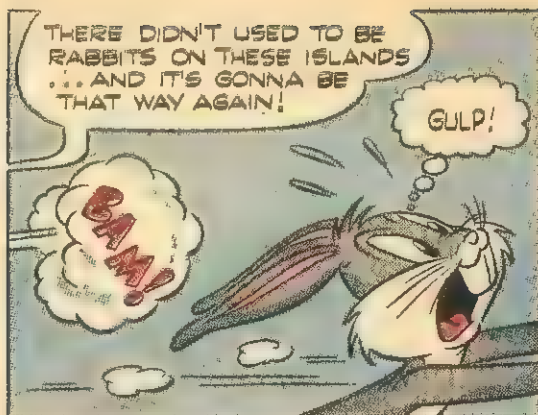


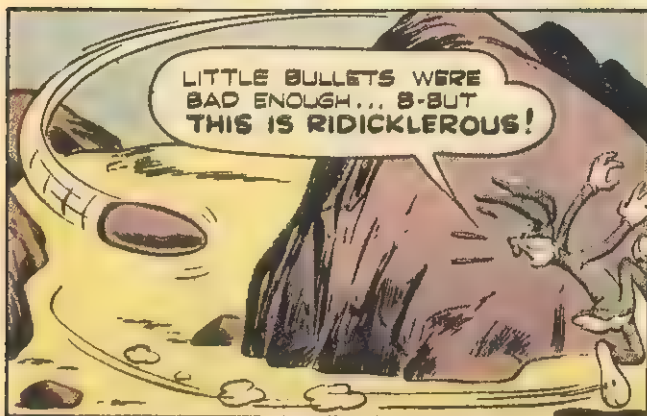
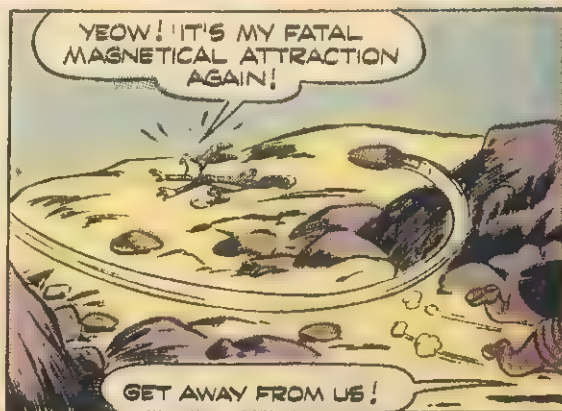
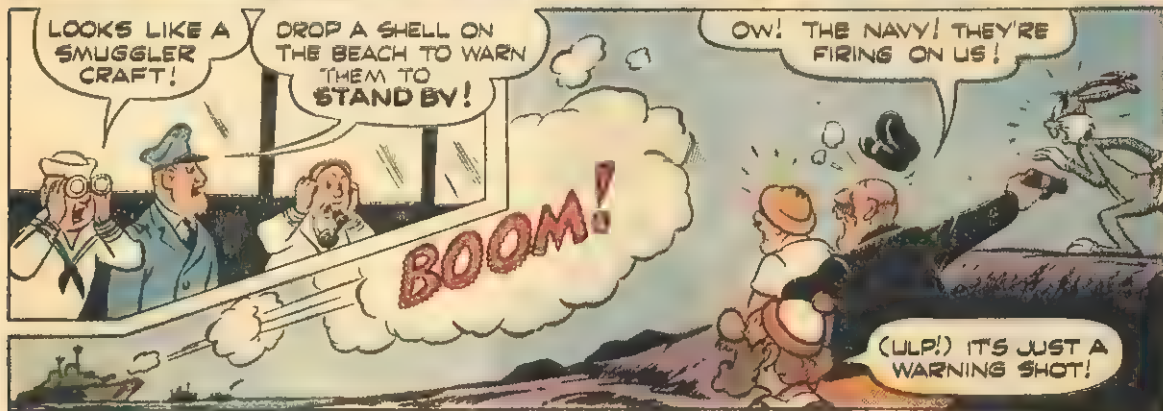
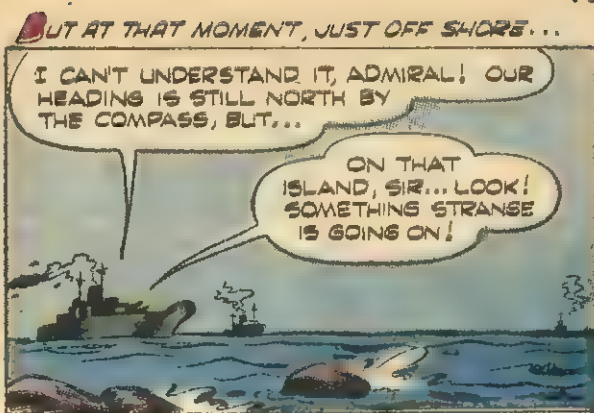
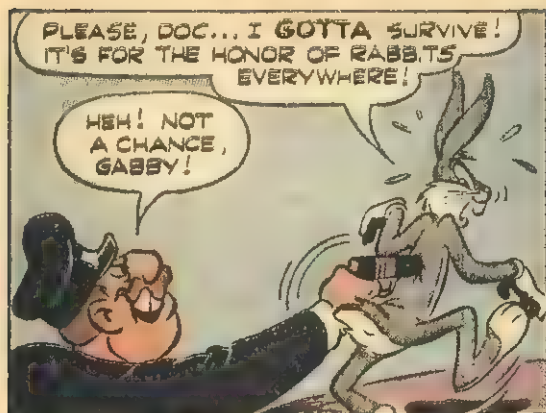


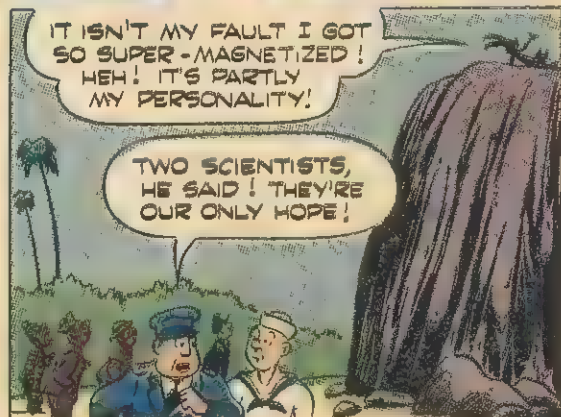
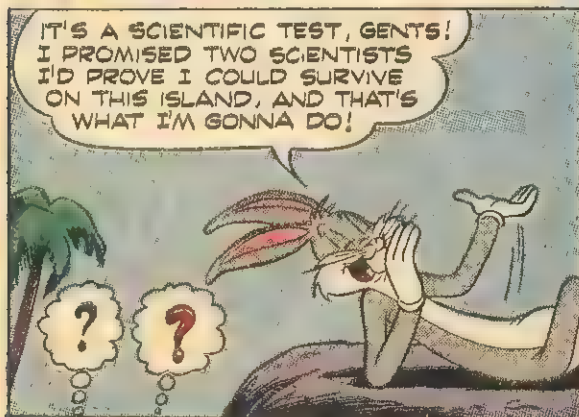
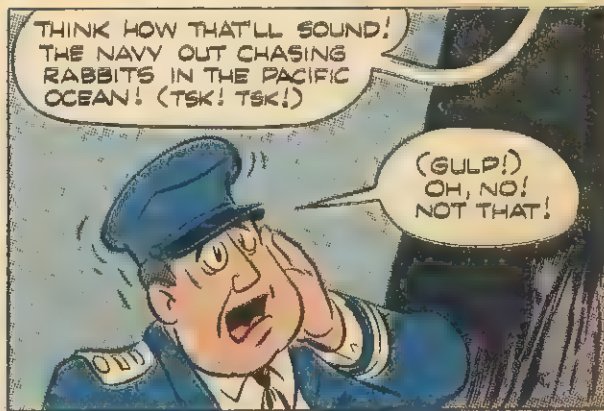
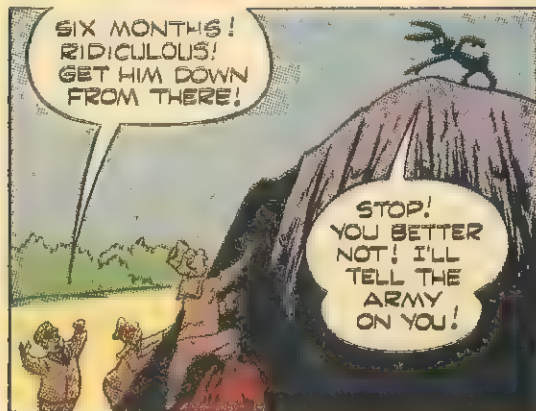
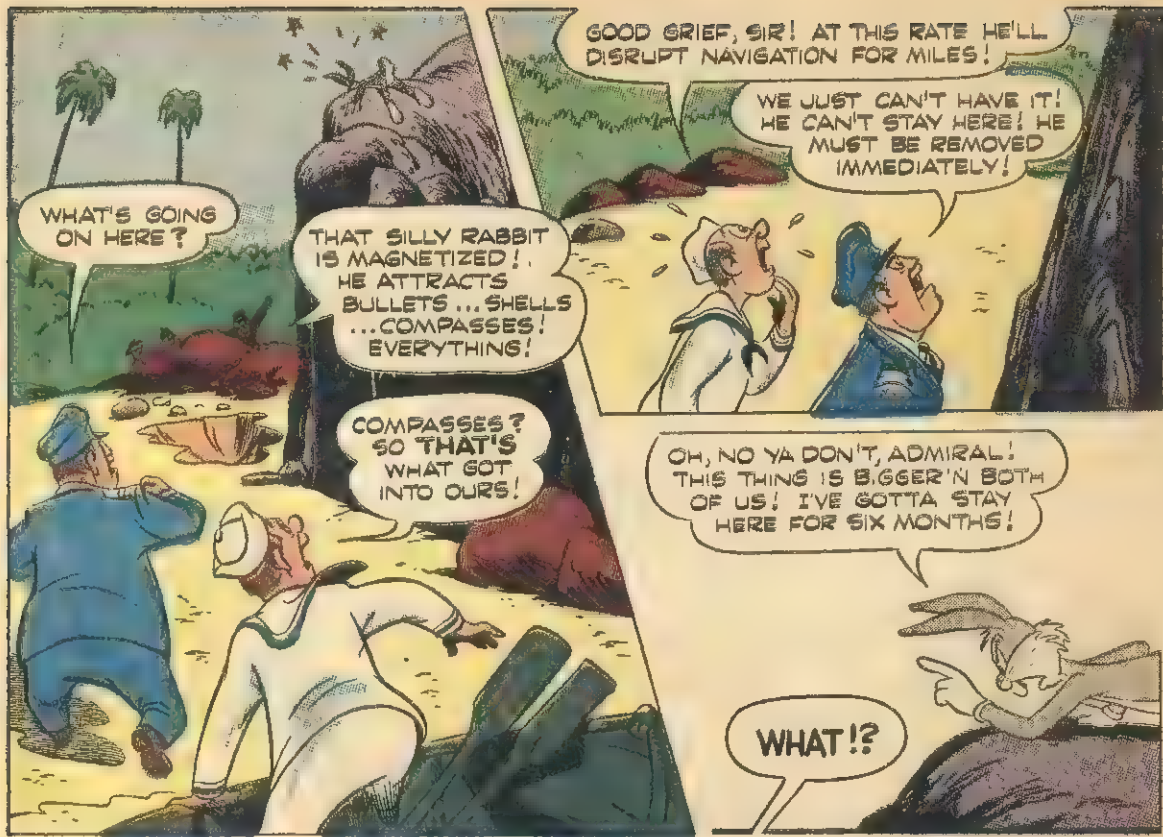




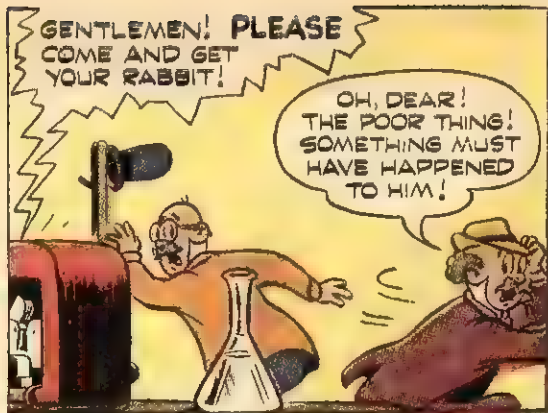
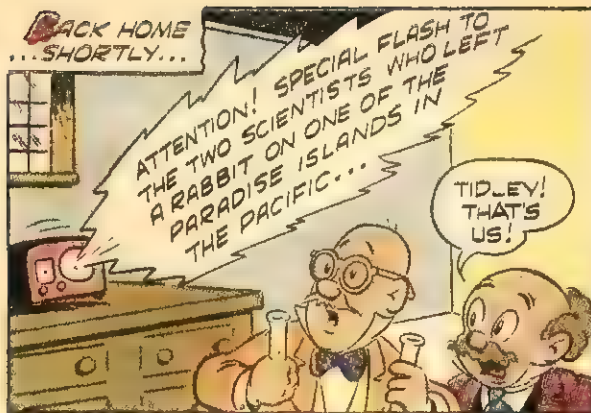




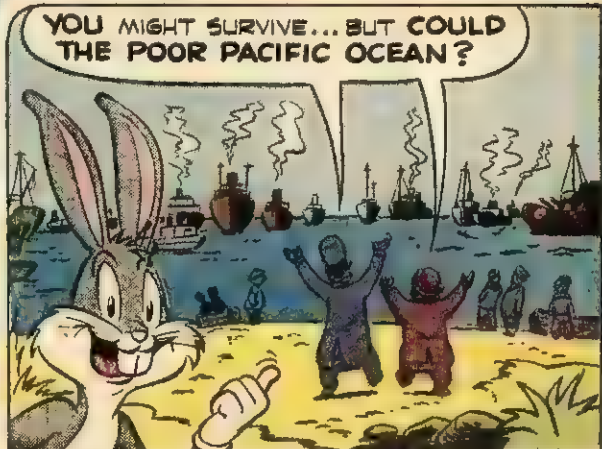
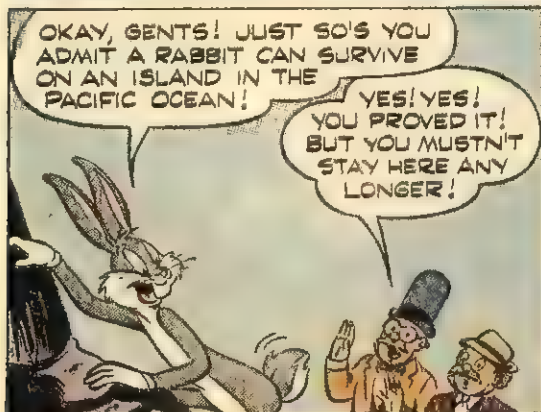
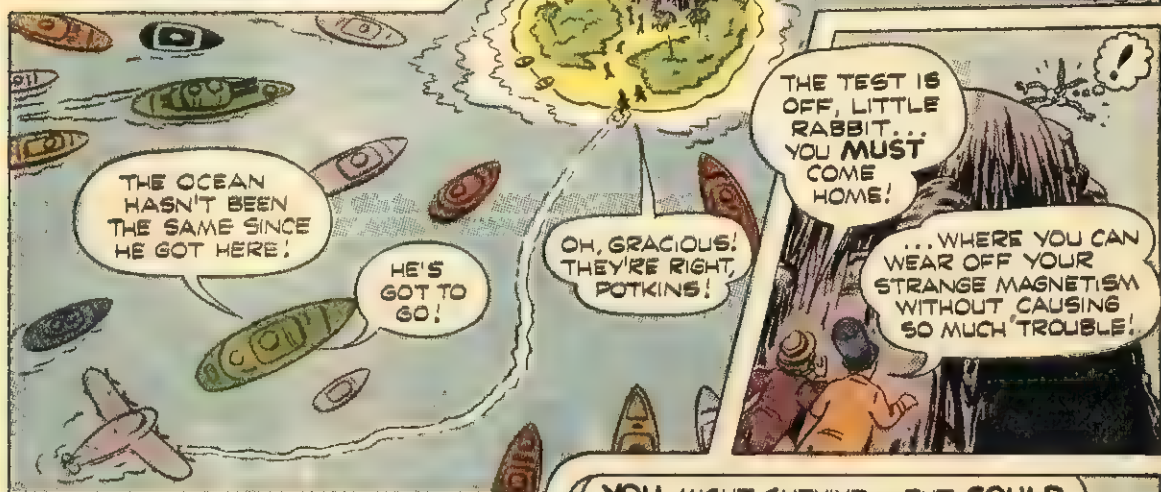
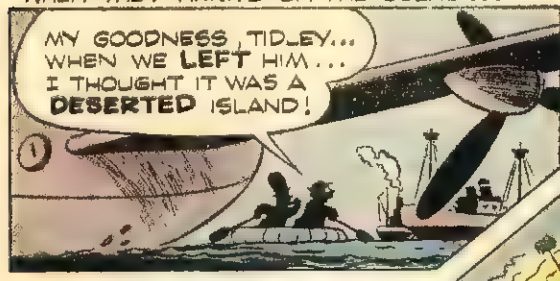




**BACK HOME
...SHORTLY...**



**BUT EIGHT THOUSAND MILES LATER
WHEN THEY ARRIVE ON THE SCENE...**



BUGS BUNNY'S PARK BAND



A.



B.

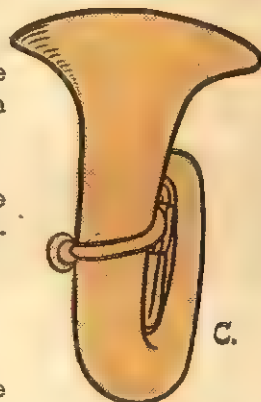
Bugs Bunny's marchers are all ready to strike up the band, but they need a little help from you!

First, with a pair of scissors, cut around the right hand of each band member, closely following the heavy black outline.

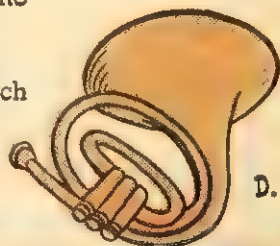
Now, cut out the musical instruments.

Place the lettered instrument underneath the corresponding lettered hand and glue into position.

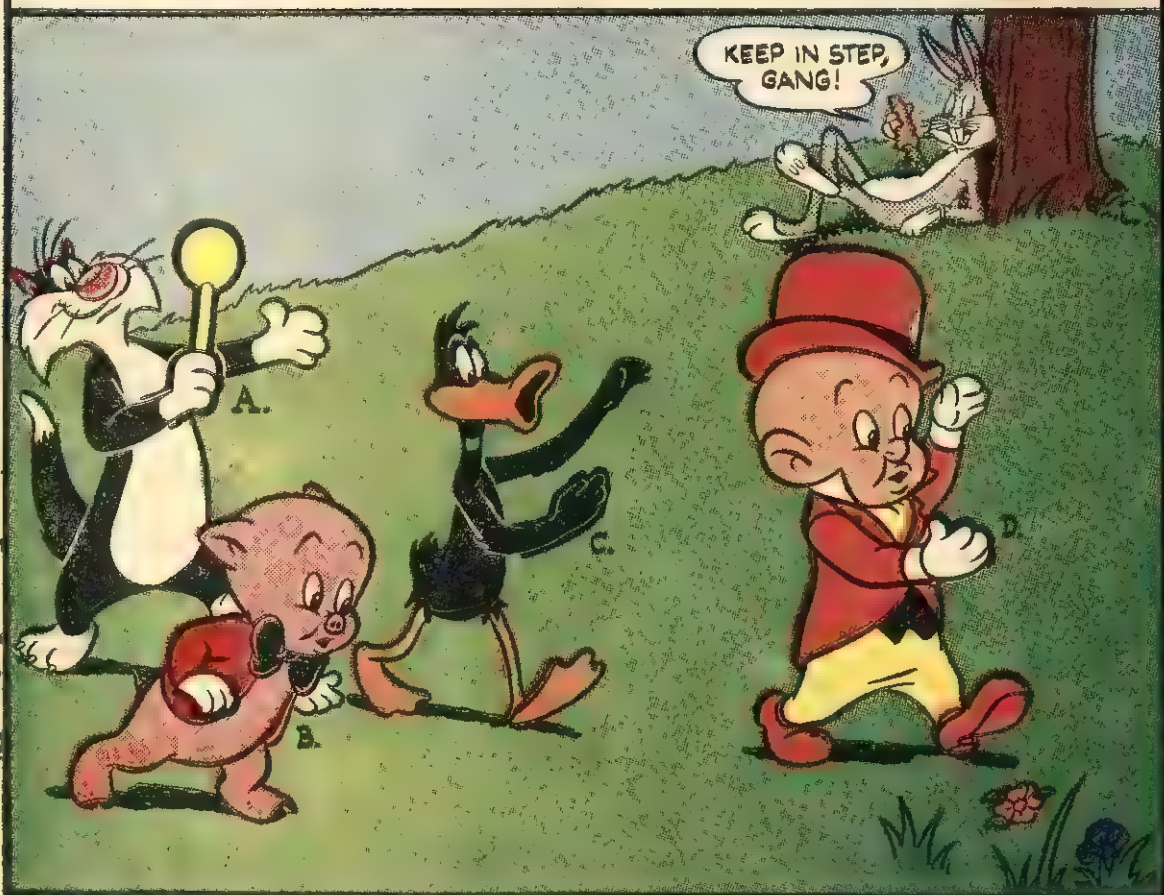
Hooray! Instruments all in place, let's march along with the gang!



C.



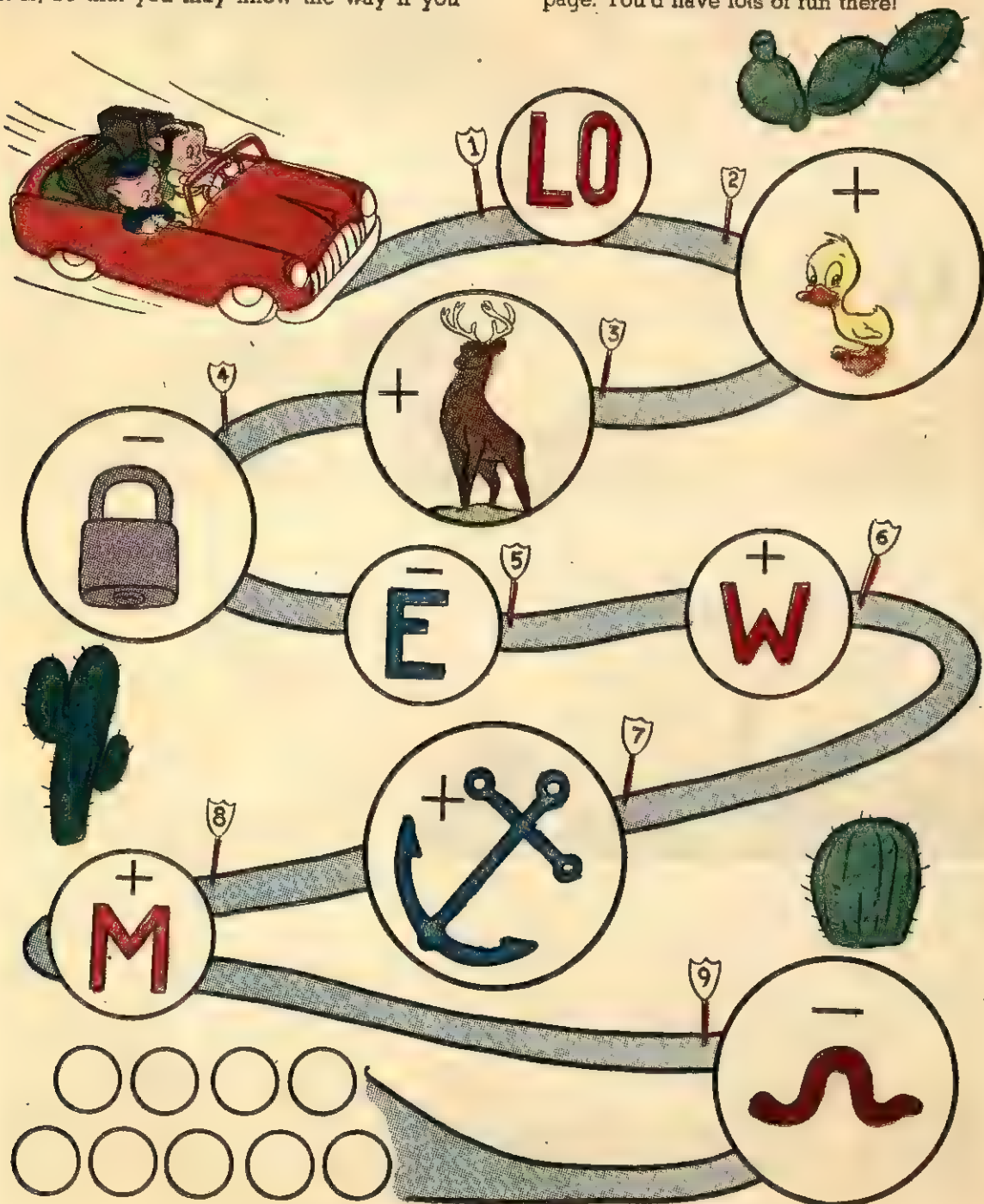
D.



PETUNIA'S REBUS ROADMAP

Petunia and Cicero used this roadmap to help them drive to their vacation spot. It's a place they both enjoy very much. To find out what it is, so that you may know the way if you

wish to vacation there, solve the rebus puzzle that stretches along the highway. Place the answer in the circles at the bottom of the page. You'd have lots of fun there!



To check your answers, see the last page of this book.

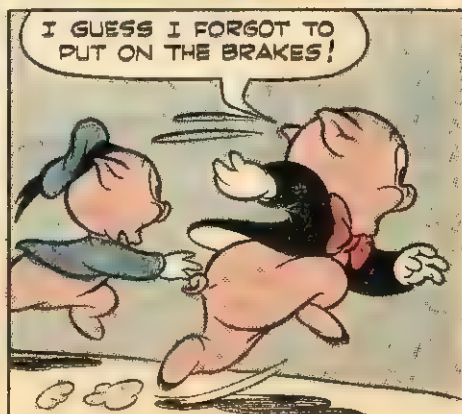
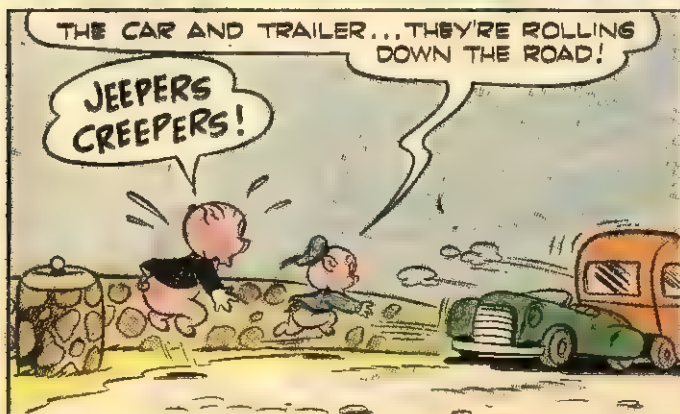
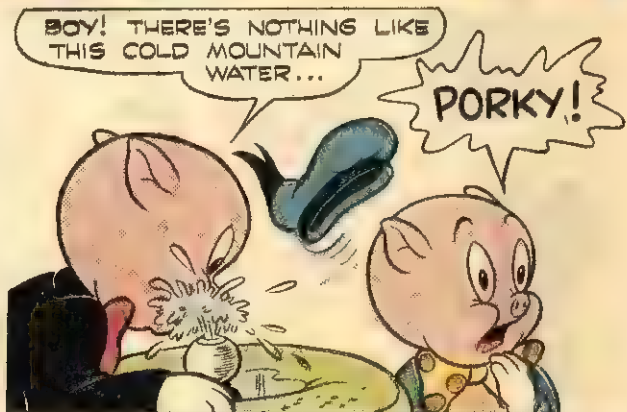
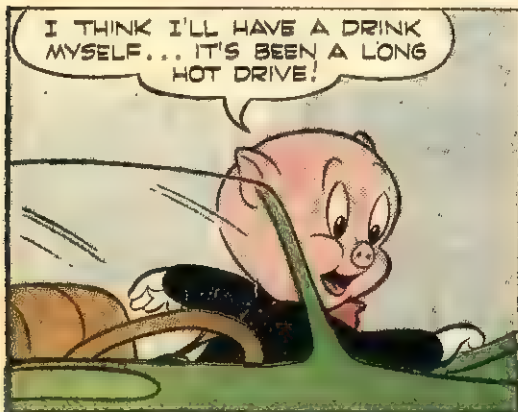
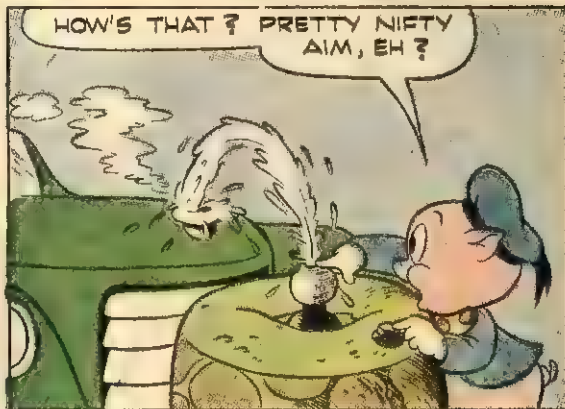
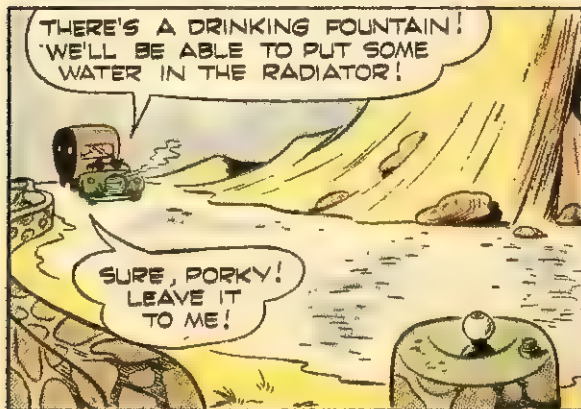
WARNER BROS
CARTOONS, INC.
present

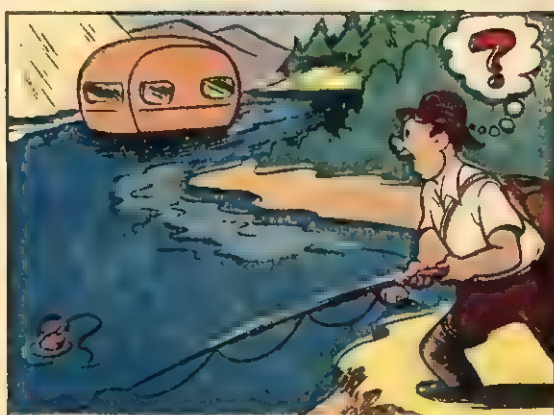
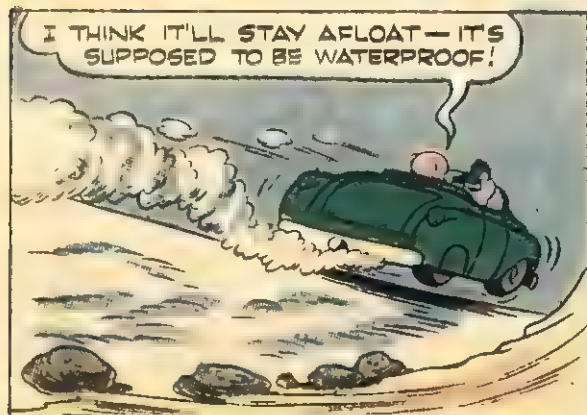
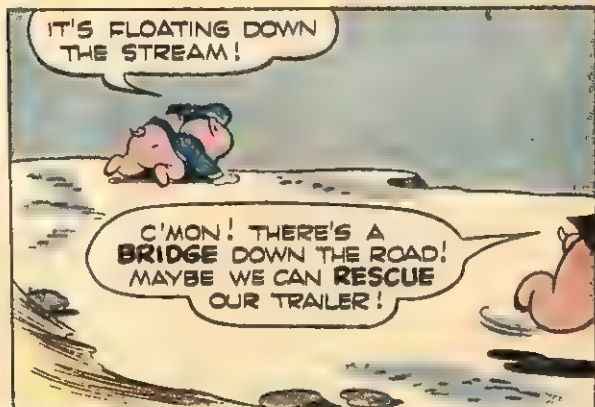
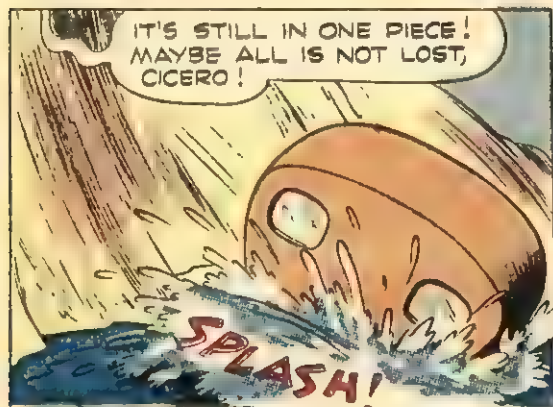
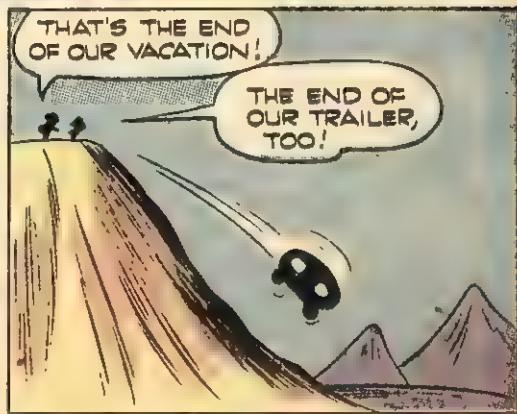
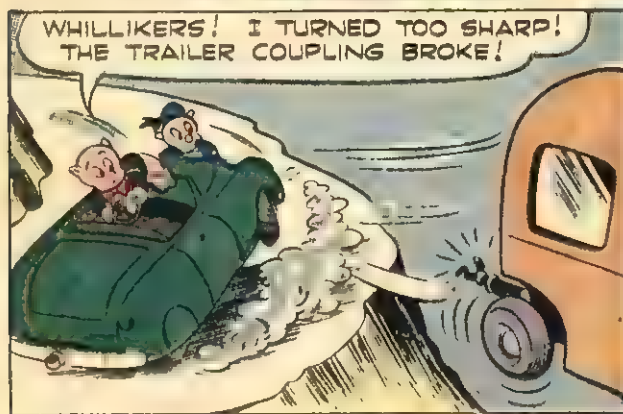
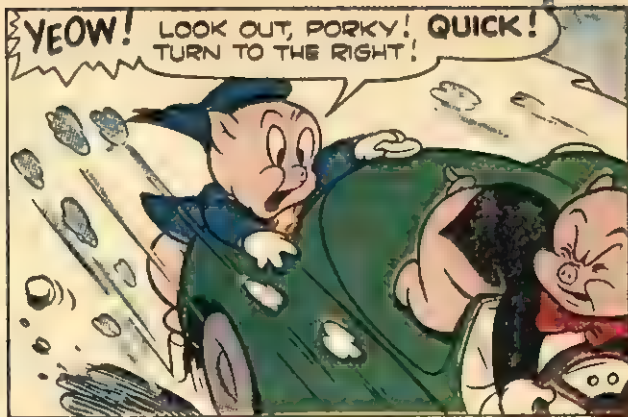
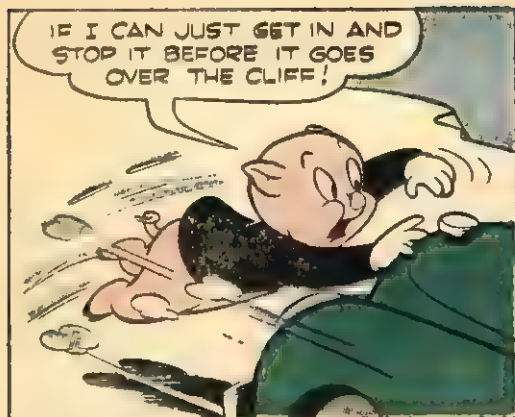
PORKY PIG

TRAILER TROUBLE

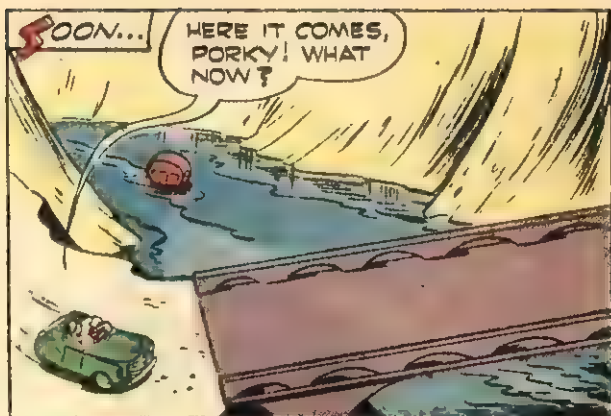
WE'D BETTER STOP AT THE FIRST CAMPING SPOT
WE COME TO, CICERO! THE CAR IS STEAMING
TOO MUCH TO GO ON!

AW, GEE - THE
LAKE IS ONLY A
FEW MORE MILES!

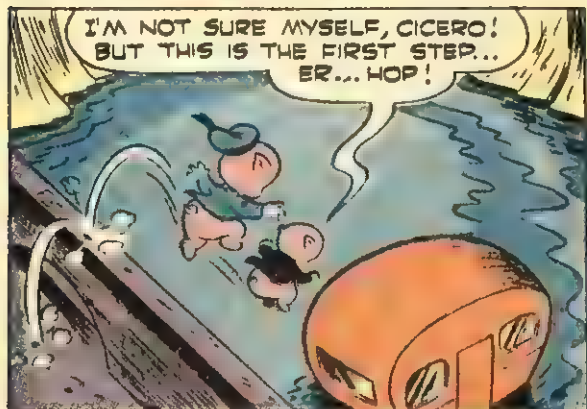




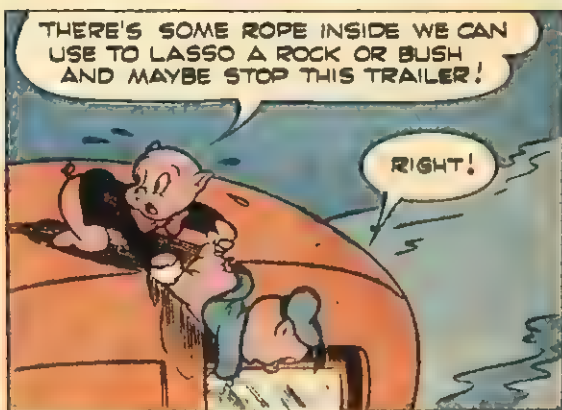
I BETTER GO SIT IN THE SHADE!
THIS HOT SUN IS GIVING ME
HALLUCINATIONS! I THOUGHT
I JUST SAW AN AUTO TRAILER
GOING DOWN THE RIVER!



I'M NOT SURE MYSELF, CICERO!
BUT THIS IS THE FIRST STEP...
ER... HOP!

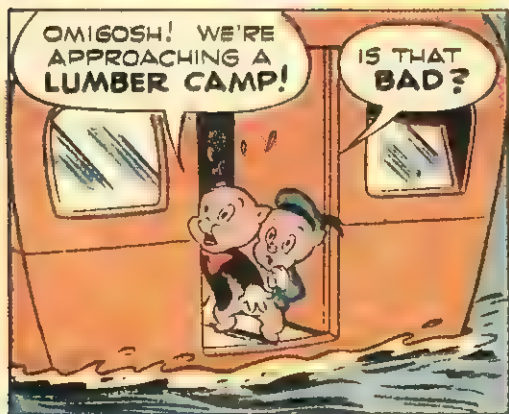


THERE'S SOME ROPE INSIDE WE CAN
USE TO LASSO A ROCK OR BUSH
AND MAYBE STOP THIS TRAILER!

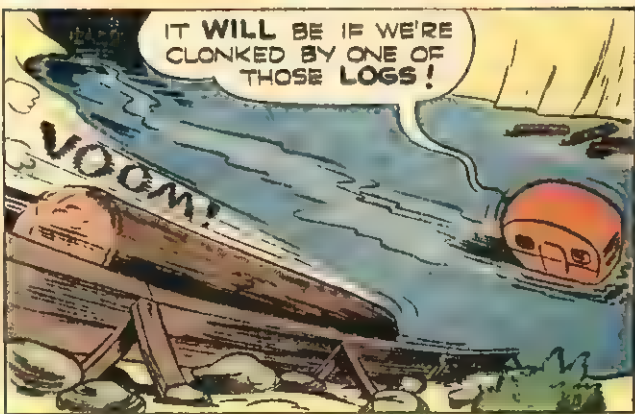


OMIGOSH! WE'RE
APPROACHING A
LUMBER CAMP!

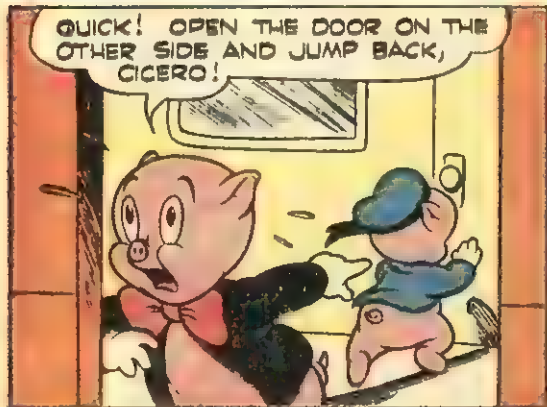
IS THAT
BAD?



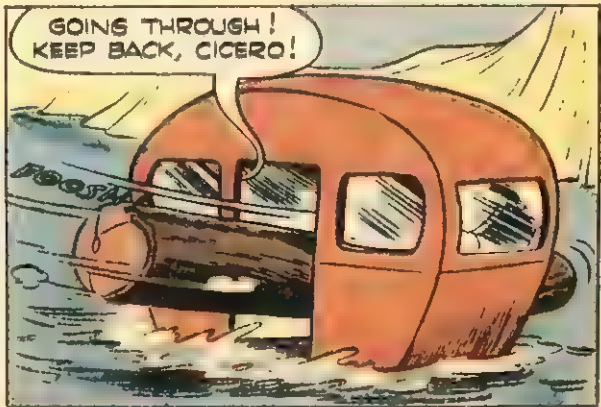
IT WILL BE IF WE'RE
CLONKED BY ONE OF
THOSE LOGS!

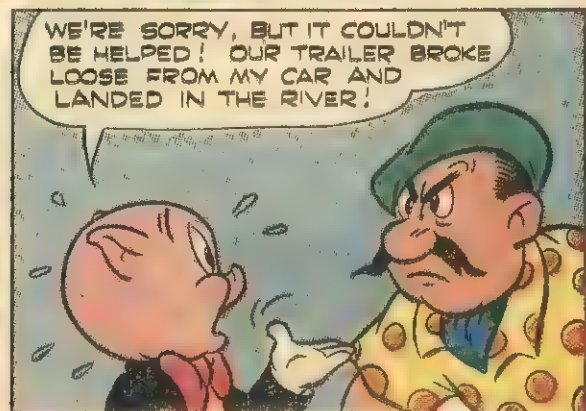
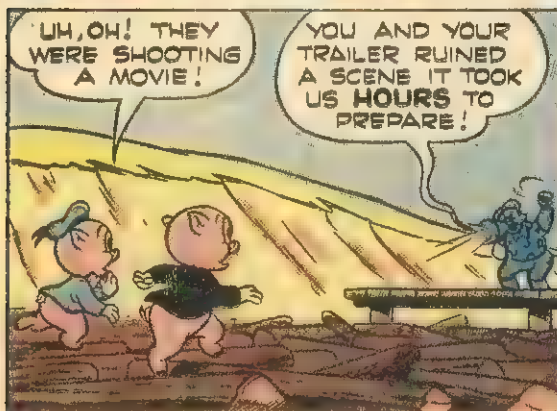
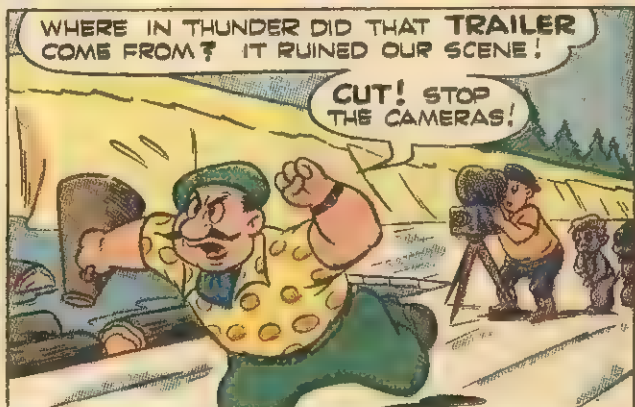
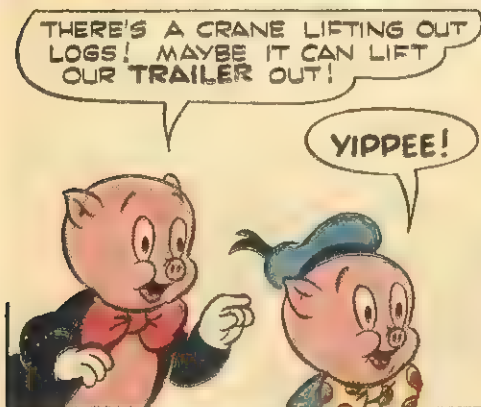
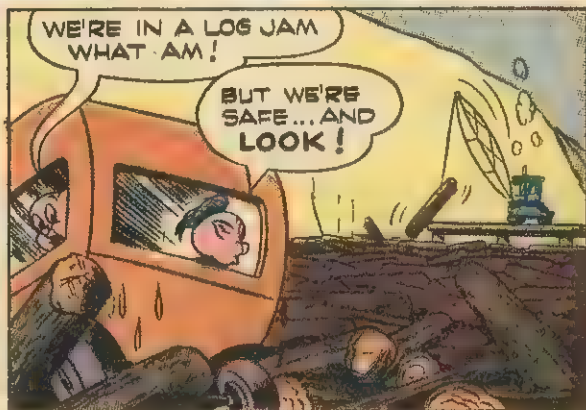
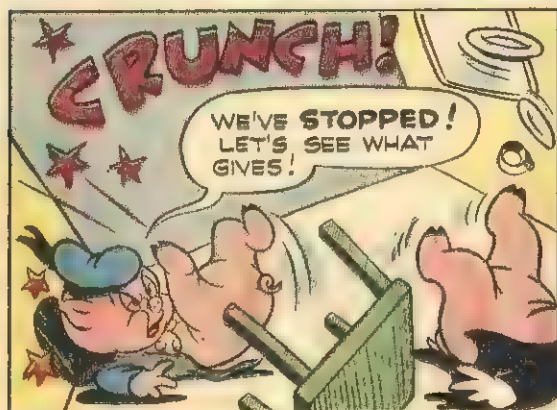
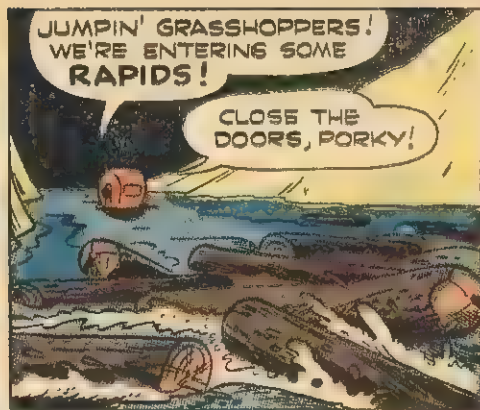
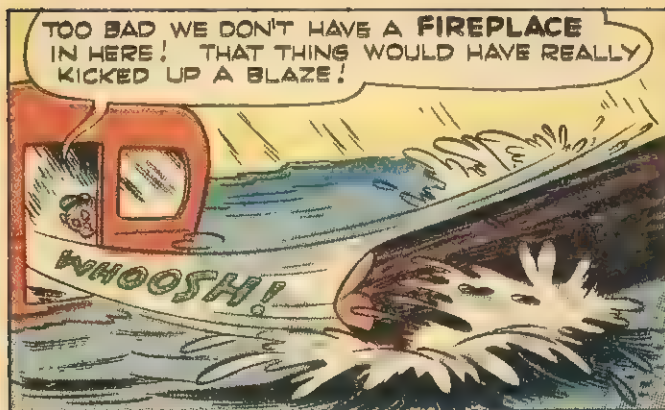


QUICK! OPEN THE DOOR ON THE
OTHER SIDE AND JUMP BACK,
CICERO!



GOING THROUGH!
KEEP BACK, CICERO!





SAY, THAT'D MAKE A THRILLING ADDITION TO OUR PICTURE! WE COULD HAVE OUR STAR, "WONDER BOY" AND HIS LITTLE BROTHER DO THE SAME THING!

HM-M!



I'M GLAD I THOUGHT OF THAT— BUT WE'LL NEED A TRAILER! WILL YOU SELL YOURS FOR A HUNDRED DOLLARS MORE THAN YOU PAID FOR IT, SIR?

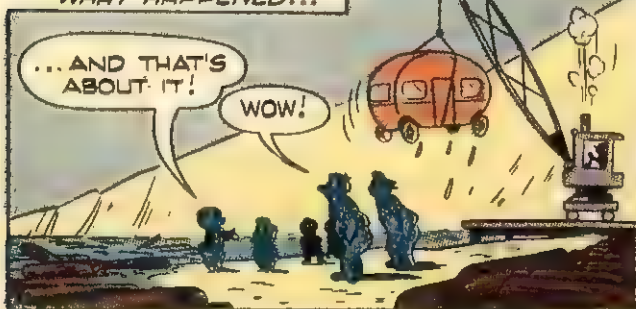
YOU BET!



WHILE THE TRAILER IS BEING HAULED OUT, PORKY EXPLAINS JUST WHAT HAPPENED...

...AND THAT'S ABOUT IT!

WOW!



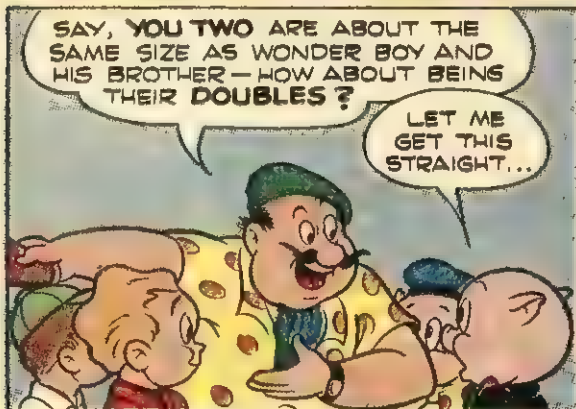
WHAT A PICTURE THAT WILL MAKE— BUT WE CAN'T EXPECT WONDER BOY AND HIS BROTHER TO RISK THEIR VALUABLE NECKS!

DON'T WORRY, WE WON'T!



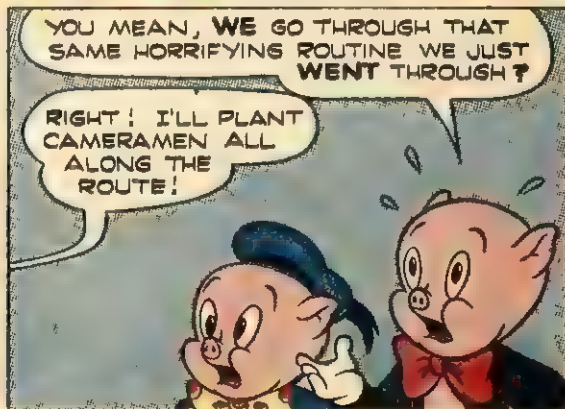
SAY, YOU TWO ARE ABOUT THE SAME SIZE AS WONDER BOY AND HIS BROTHER— HOW ABOUT BEING THEIR DOUBLES?

LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT...



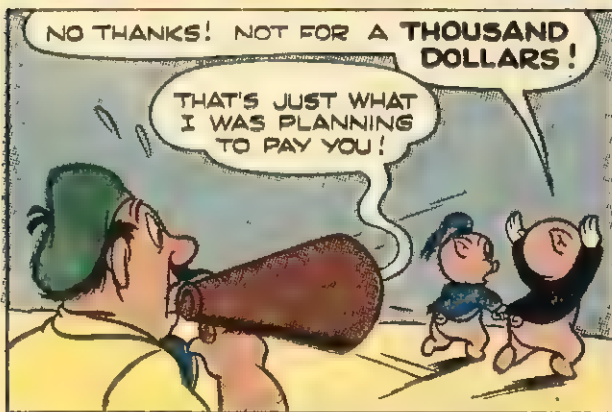
YOU MEAN, WE GO THROUGH THAT SAME HORRIFYING ROUTINE WE JUST WENT THROUGH?

RIGHT! I'LL PLANT CAMERAMEN ALL ALONG THE ROUTE!



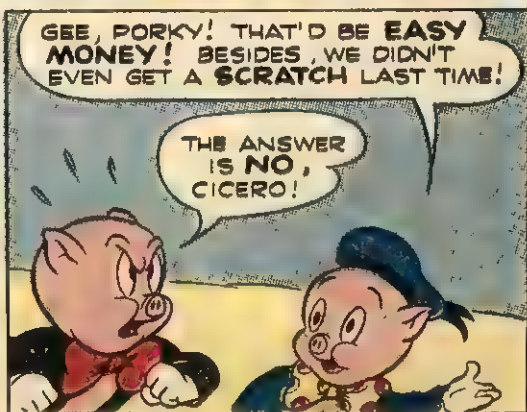
NO THANKS! NOT FOR A THOUSAND DOLLARS!

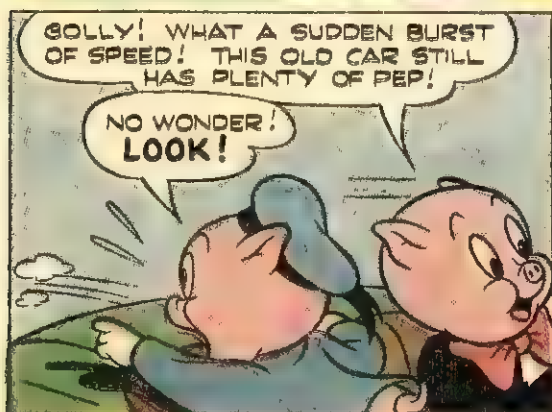
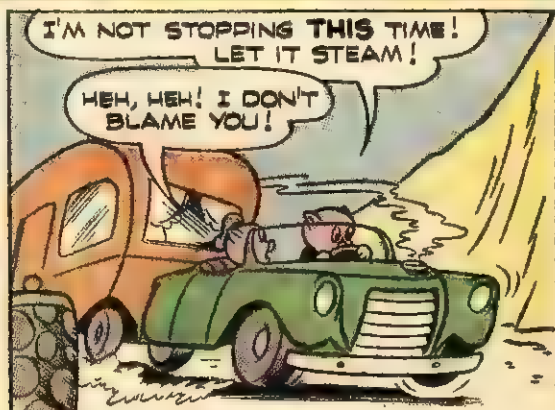
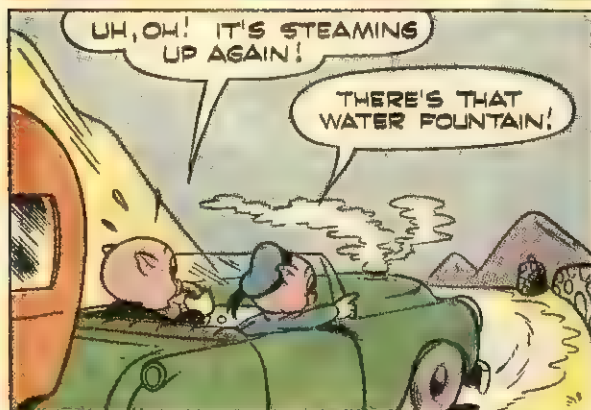
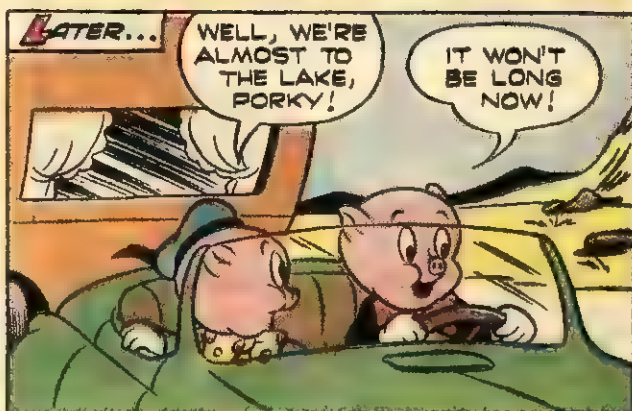
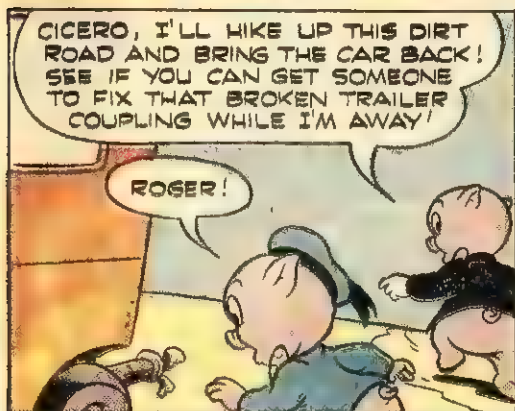
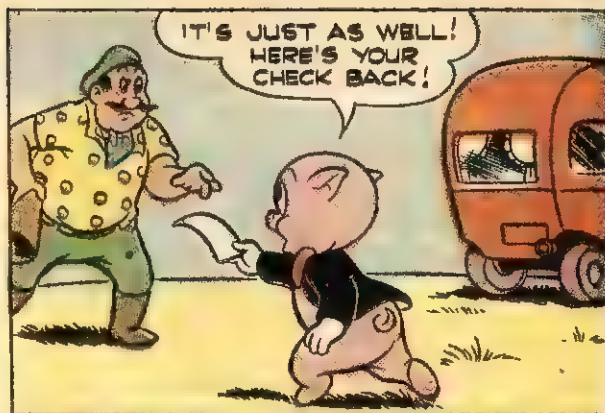
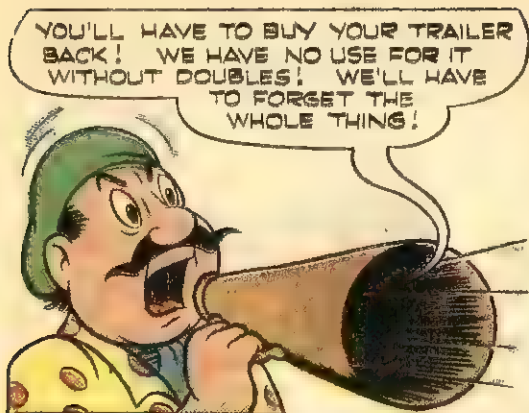
THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS PLANNING TO PAY YOU!

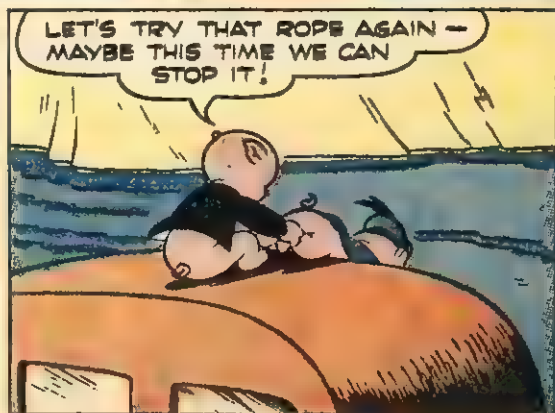
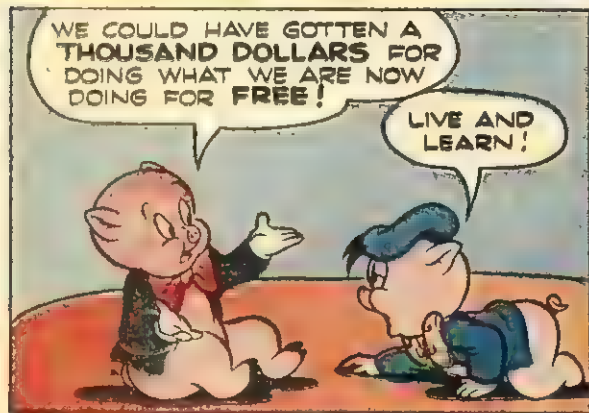
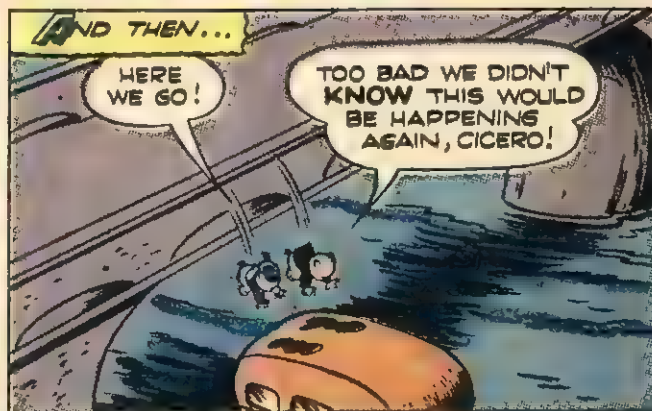
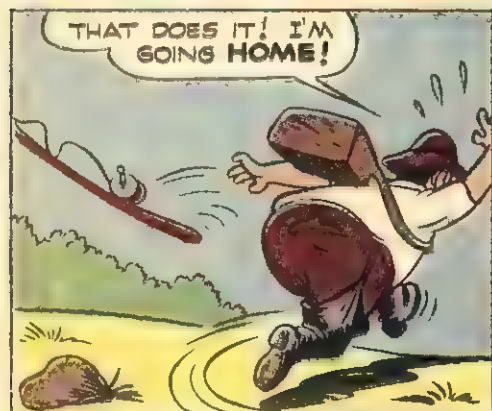
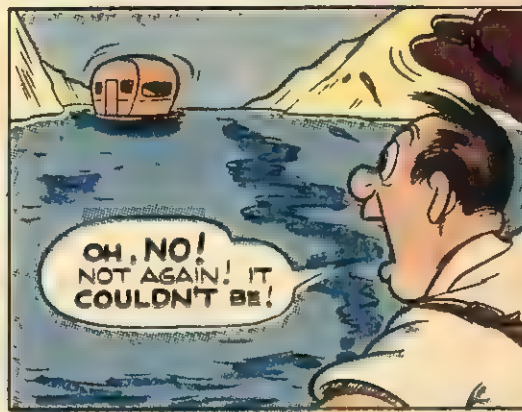
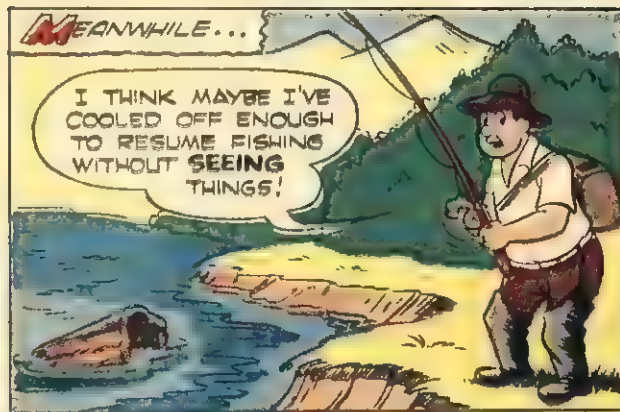
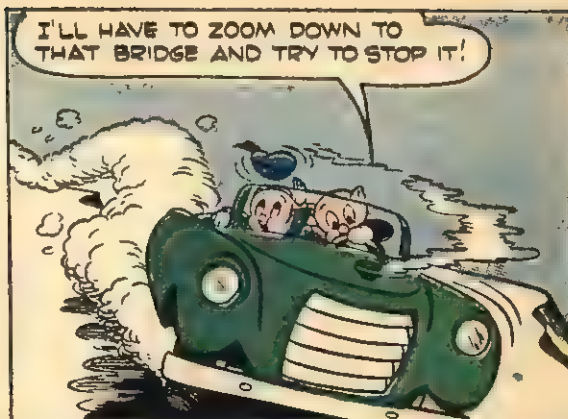
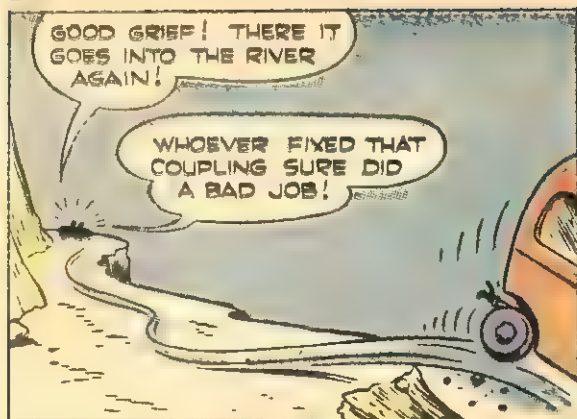


GEE, PORKY! THAT'D BE EASY MONEY! BESIDES, WE DIDN'T EVEN GET A SCRATCH LAST TIME!

THE ANSWER IS NO, CICERO!







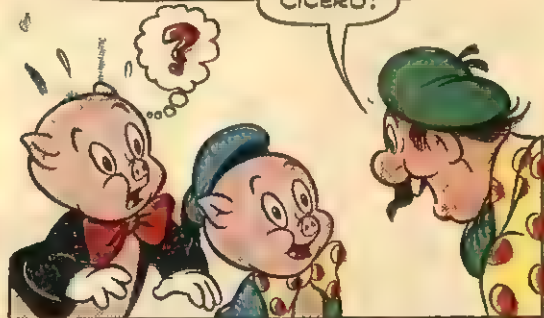
HOWEVER, THEY GO THROUGH THE SAME ROUTINE AND EVENTUALLY END UP IN THE SAME LOG JAM...

CUT! CUT!

IT WAS PERFECT!
WE PHOTOGRAPHED THE
WHOLE THING FROM
BEGINNING TO END!

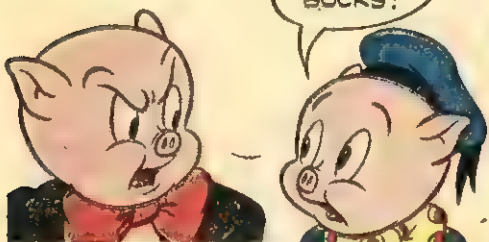


YOU PULLED THAT WIRE TO
UNFASTEN THE TRAILER AT
JUST THE RIGHT MOMENT,
CICERO!

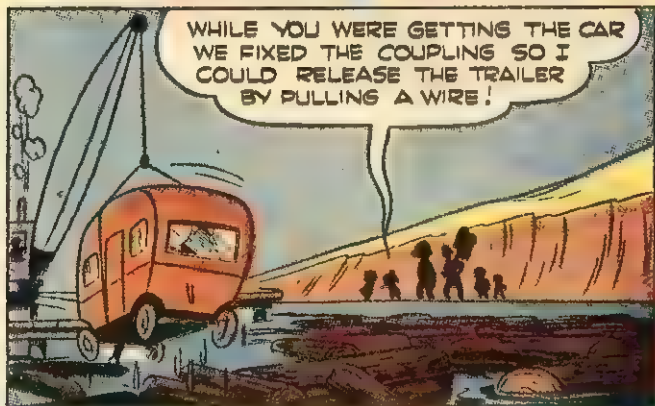


CICERO! WERE
YOU IN ON
THIS?

I'M AFRAID SO,
PORKY! I JUST
COULDN'T LET
US PASS UP THAT
THOUSAND
BUCKS!

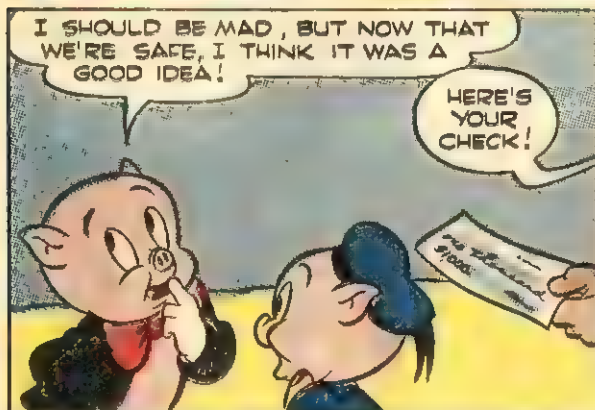


WHILE YOU WERE GETTING THE CAR
WE FIXED THE COUPLING SO I
COULD RELEASE THE TRAILER
BY PULLING A WIRE!



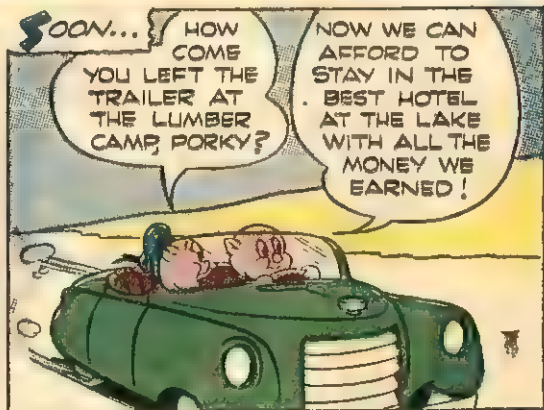
I SHOULD BE MAD, BUT NOW THAT
WE'RE SAFE, I THINK IT WAS A
GOOD IDEA!

HERE'S
YOUR CHECK!



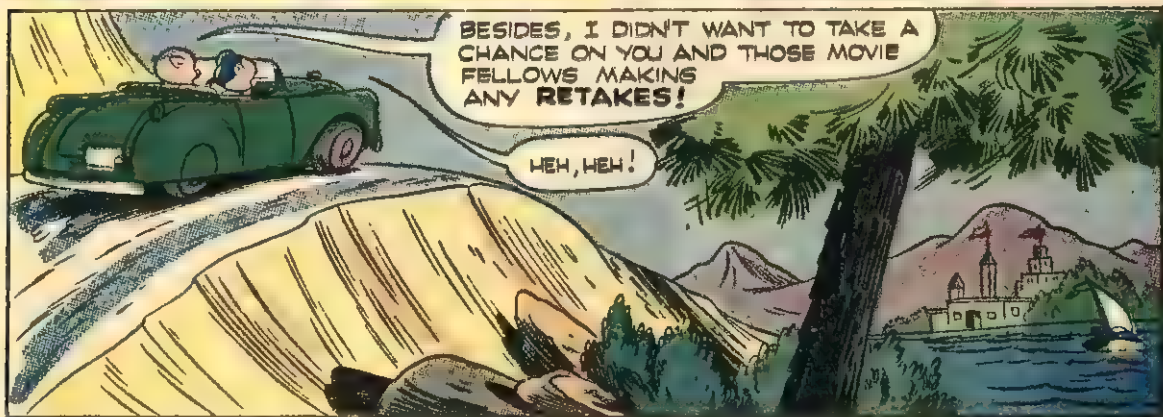
SOON... HOW
COME
YOU LEFT THE
TRAILER AT
THE LUMBER
CAMP, PORKY?

NOW WE CAN
AFFORD TO
STAY IN THE
BEST HOTEL
AT THE LAKE
WITH ALL THE
MONEY WE
EARNED!

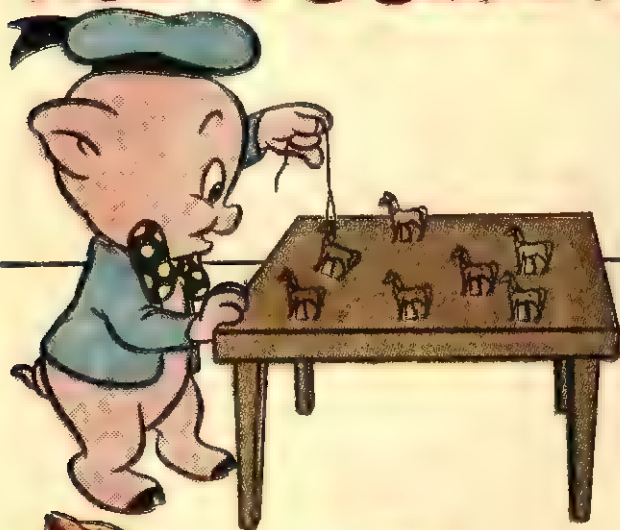


BESIDES, I DIDN'T WANT TO TAKE A
CHANCE ON YOU AND THOSE MOVIE
FELLOWS MAKING
ANY RETAKES!

HEH, HEH!



CICERO'S DUDE RANCH ROUNDUP



Paste the horses on cardboard and cut out. Bend back the tabs on the dotted lines, so the horses will stand up. On the backs of two horses, write the number 1. On two others, write number 2, on two others, number 3, and on the last two, write number 4. These are point scores. Tie a loop in a piece of string and set up the horses so that you cannot see the point scores. Taking turns, two players lasso a horse around the neck with the string lariat. When each player has lassoed four horses, add up the point scores. The highest score wins.

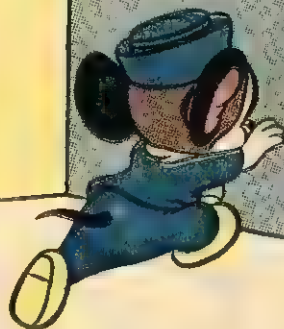


GAMES

AROUND



WORLD



TO MARKET, TO MARKET

Here's a game for couples! Each couple takes a turn marketing. The girl is handed a gaily decorated basket with hard-boiled eggs. Another basket is placed on the table. When the signal is given, her partner rushes from the table to a selected goal and back again. While he is gone, she tries to see how many eggs she can transfer from one basket to another. Keep score!

BELL RINGER TAG

This game can either be played on the lawn or in the house, if you push the furniture aside. Each player blindfolds himself with his handkerchief, except one, who is the Bell Ringer and who carries a small bell which he jingles constantly.

By following the sound of the bell, the players try to tag the Bell Ringer. The first one to do so becomes the Bell Ringer and it's "tag!" again!



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC.

Presents

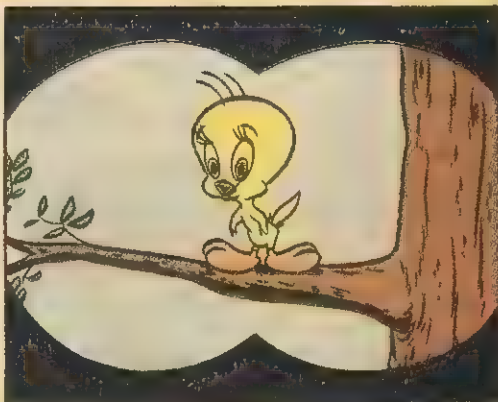
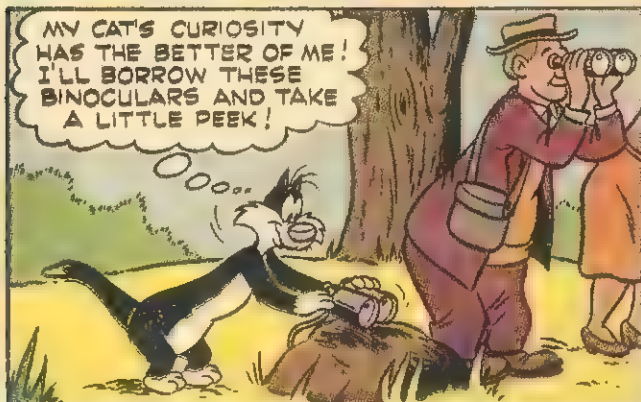
Tweety and SYLVESTER

in
THE KING-SIZE
TWEETY BIRD

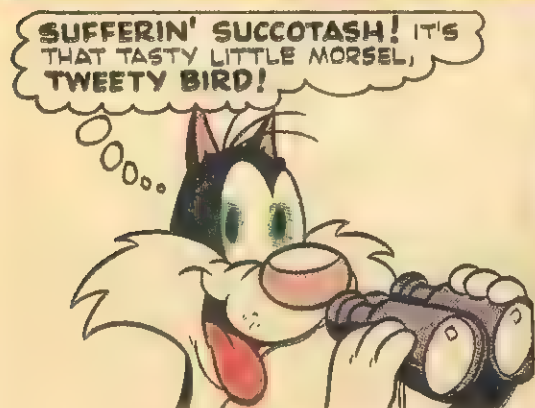
AH... I'M SURE HAPPY
I DECIDED TO SPEND MY
VACATION IN THE COUNTRY!
HEY! I WONDER WHAT
THOSE PEOPLE ARE
LOOKING AT?



MY CAT'S CURIOSITY
HAS THE BETTER OF ME!
I'LL BORROW THESE
BINOCULARS AND TAKE
A LITTLE PEEK!

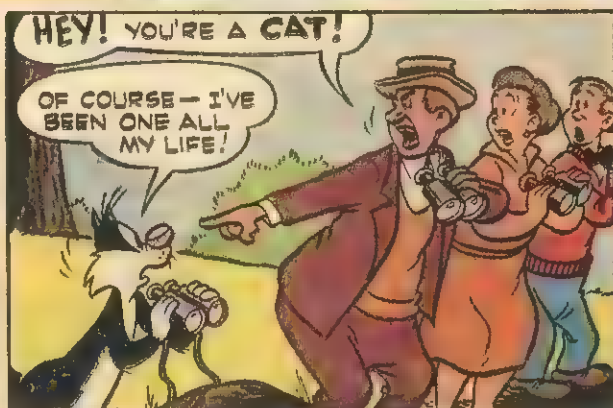


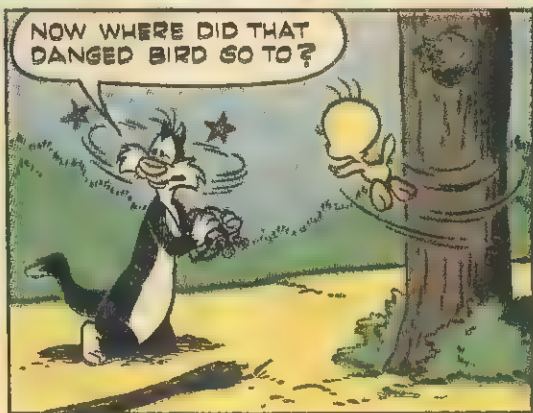
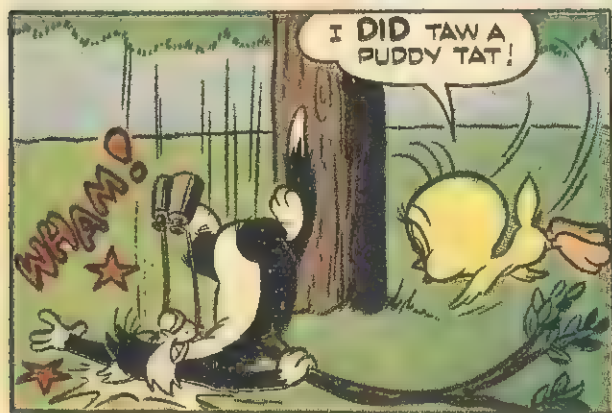
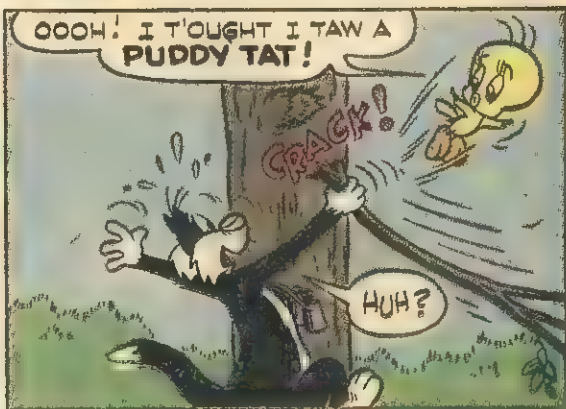
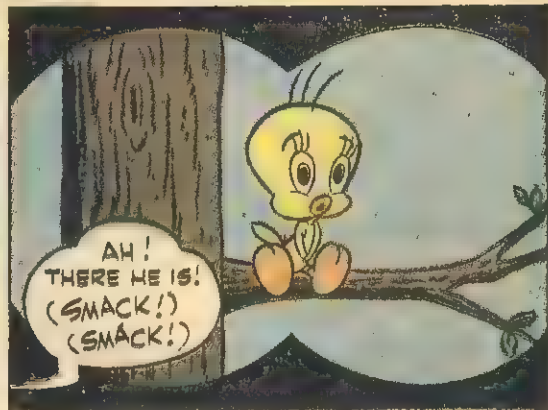
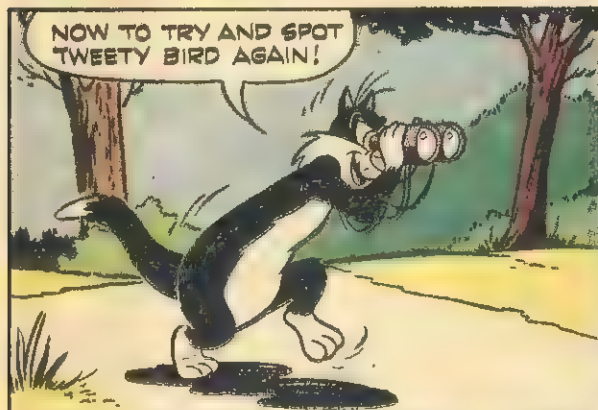
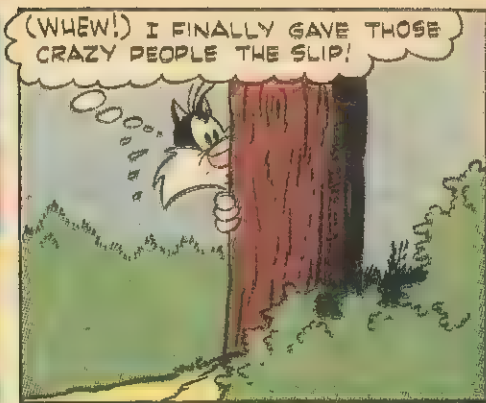
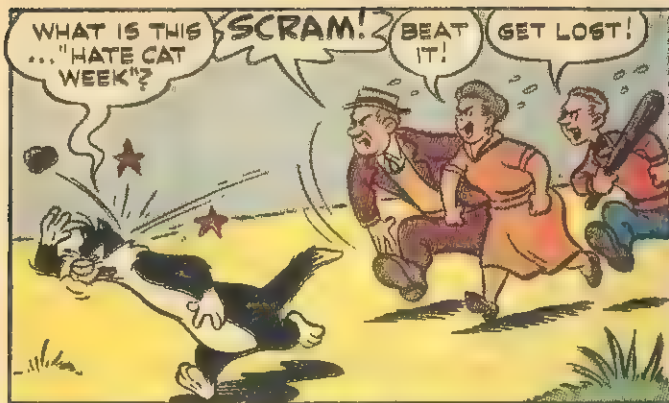
SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! IT'S
THAT TASTY LITTLE MORSEL,
TWEETY BIRD!

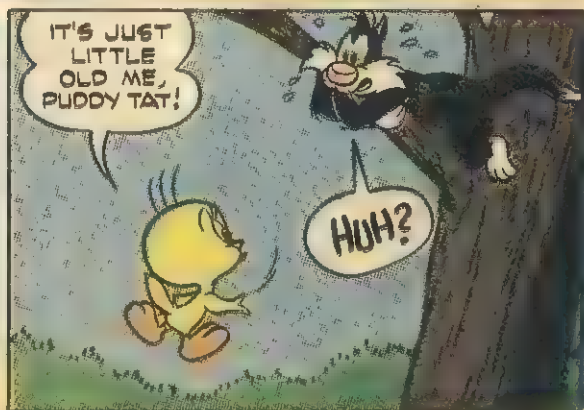
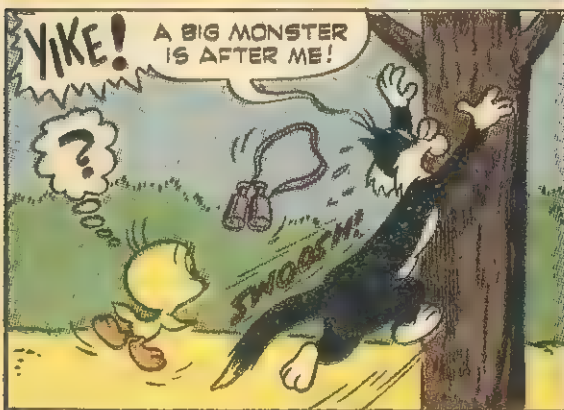
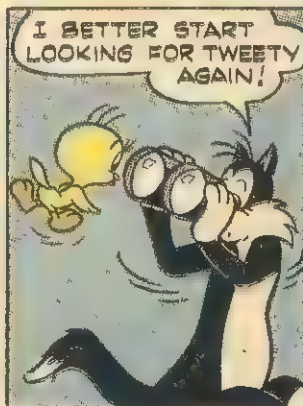
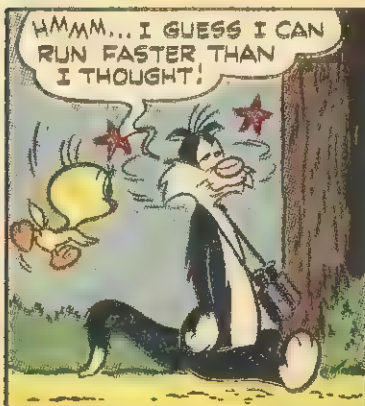
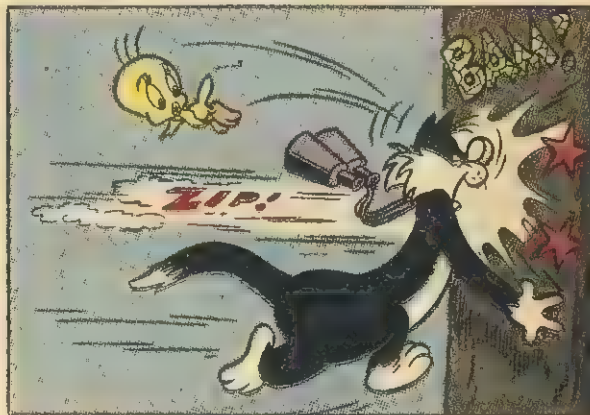
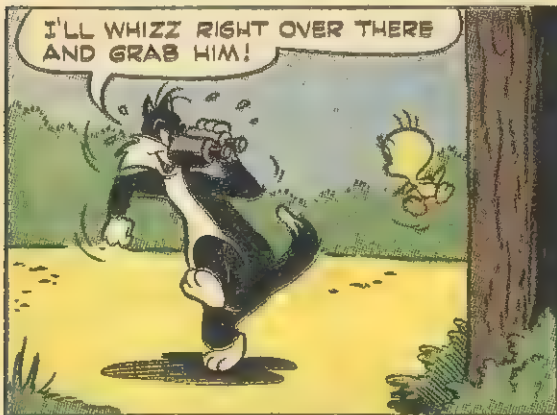
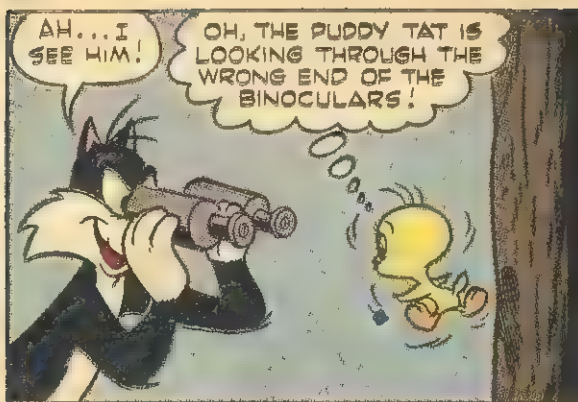


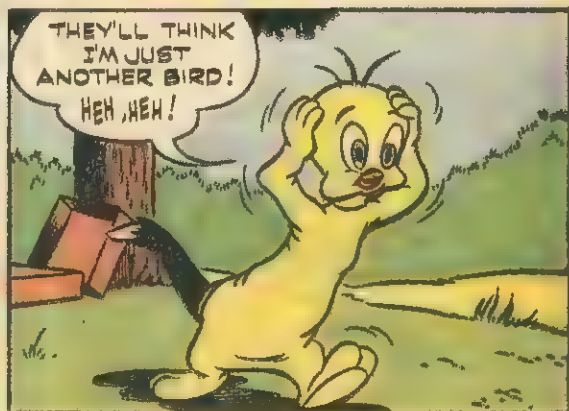
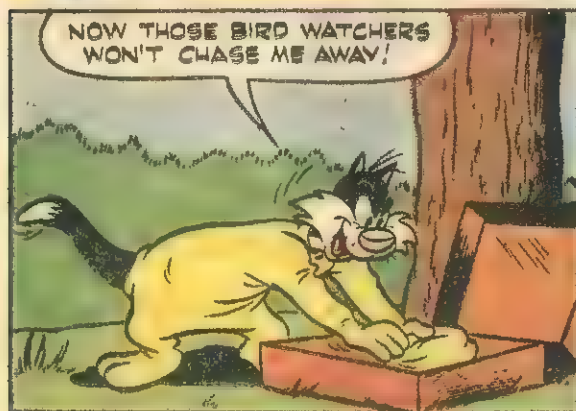
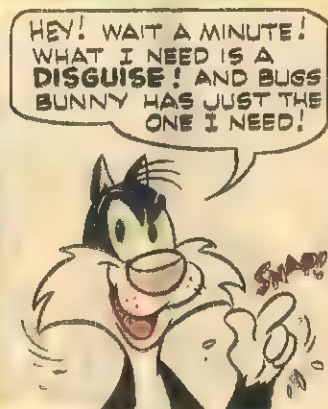
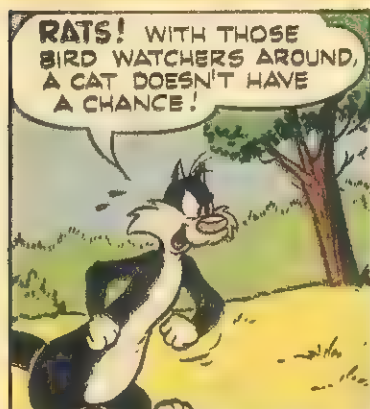
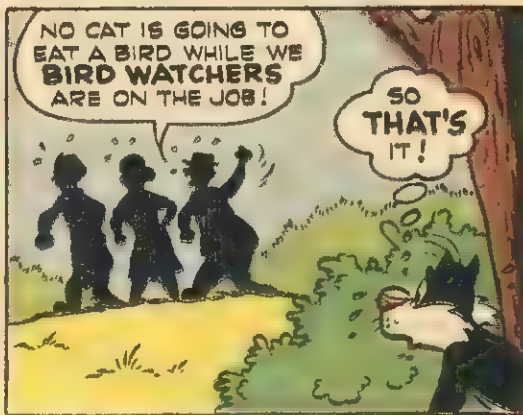
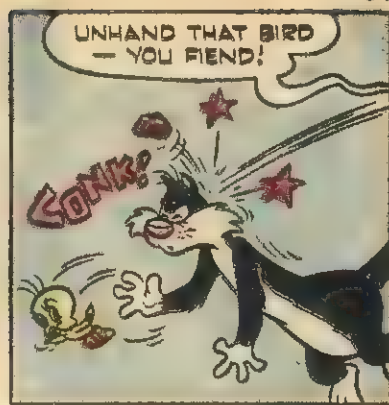
HEY! YOU'RE A CAT!

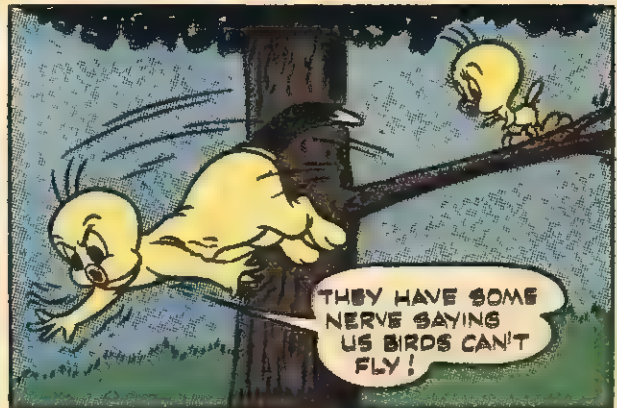
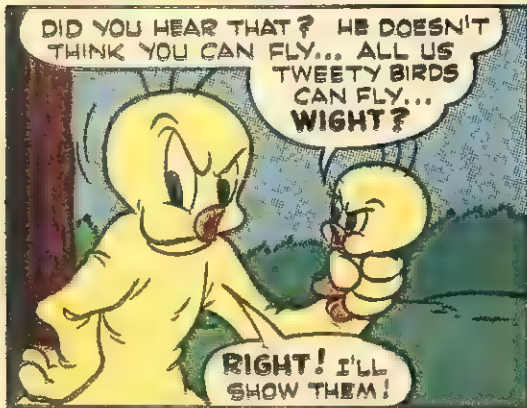
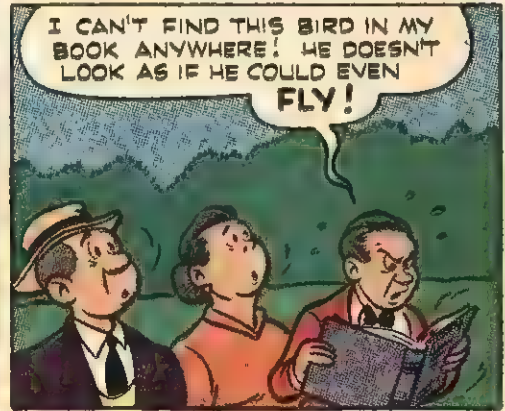
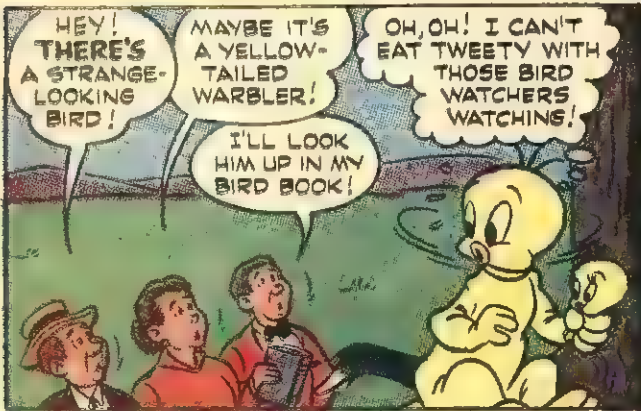
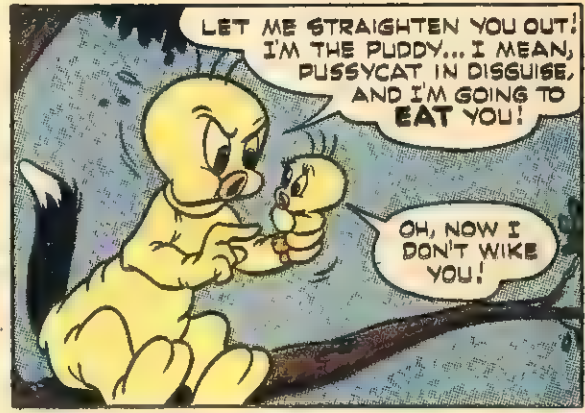
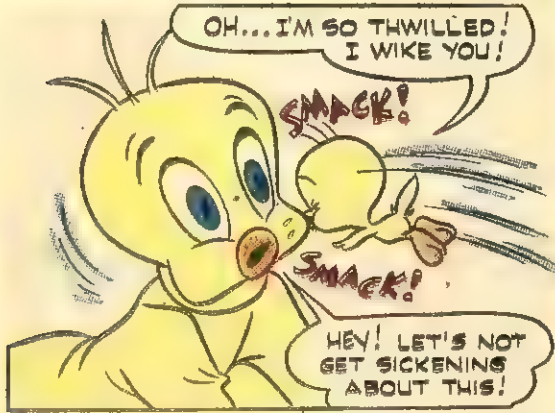
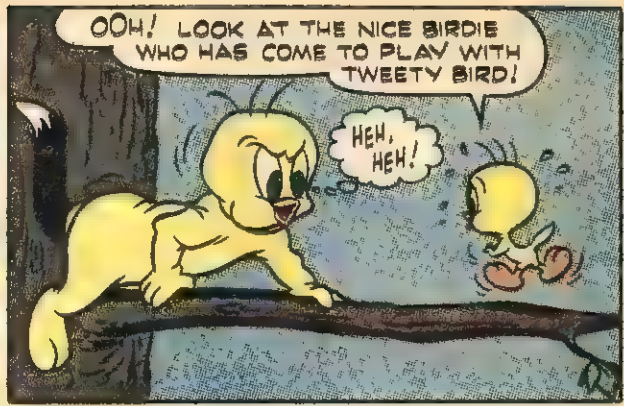
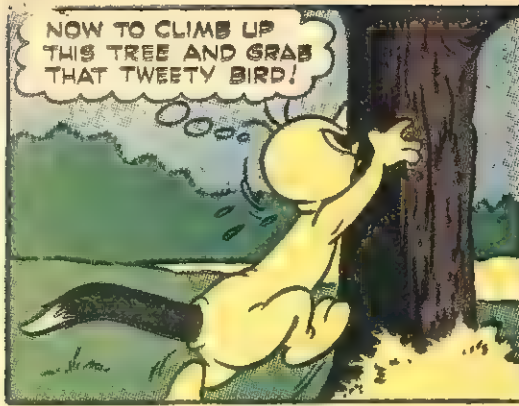
OF COURSE - I'VE
BEEN ONE ALL
MY LIFE!

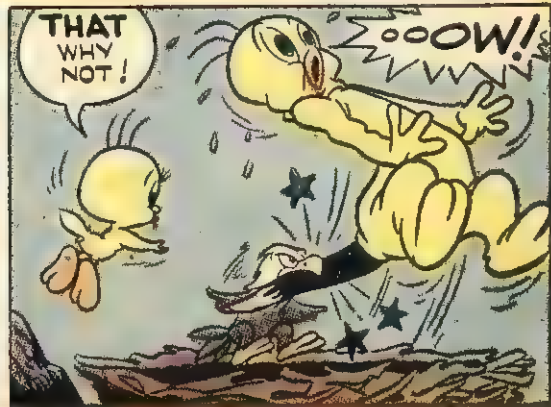
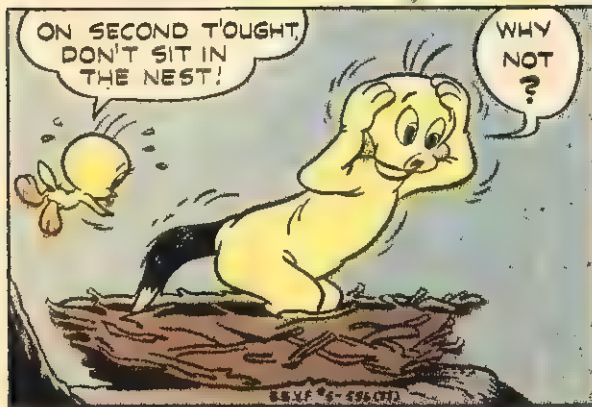
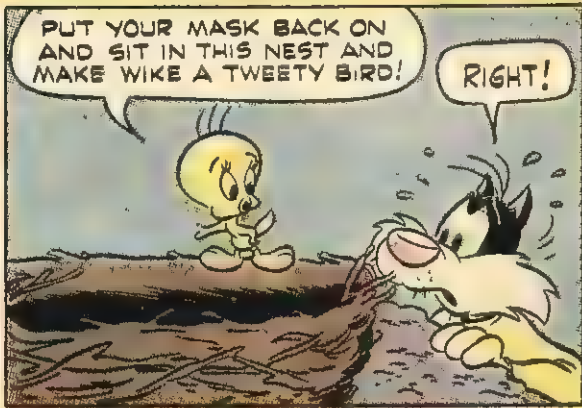
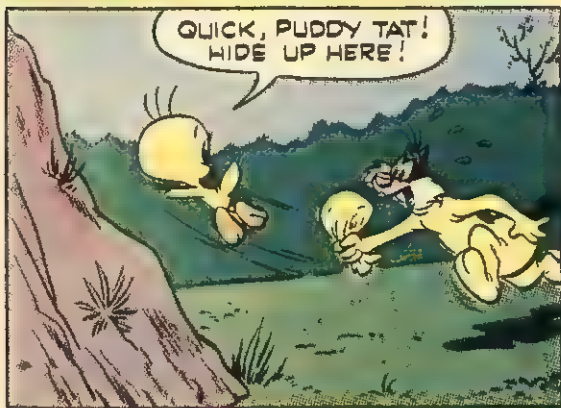
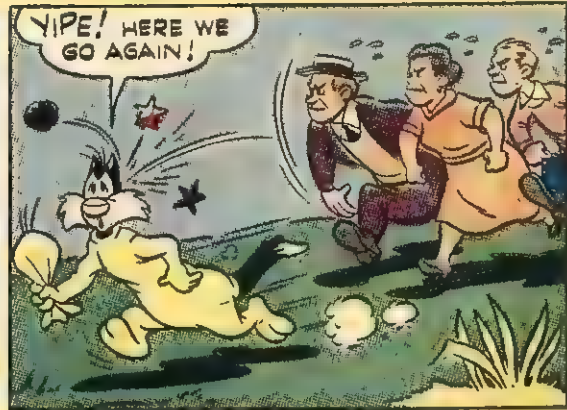
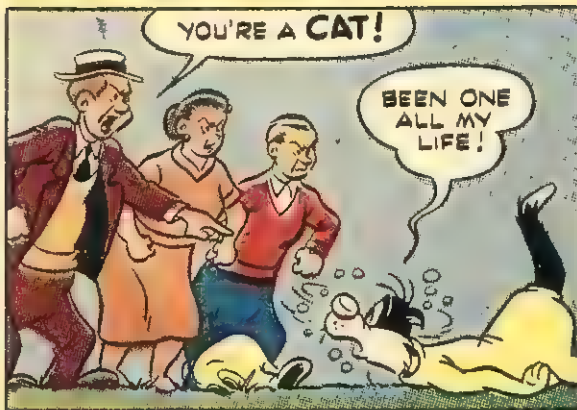
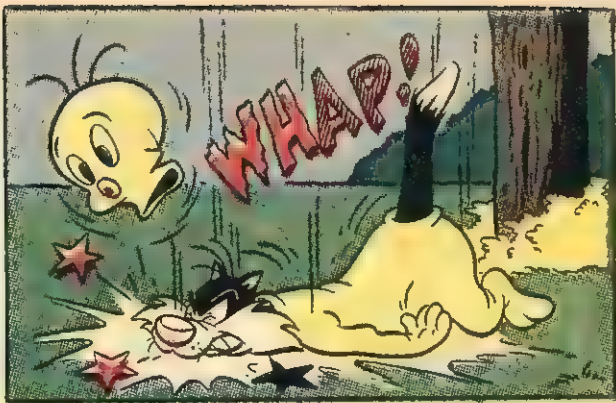
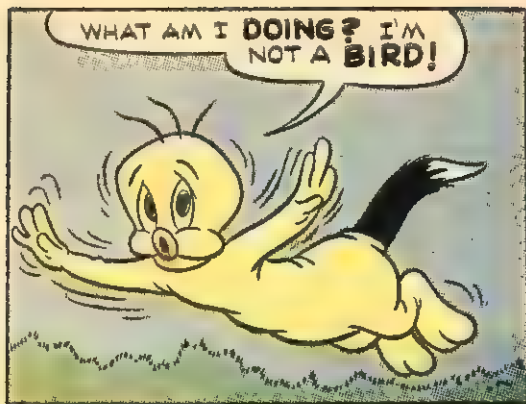


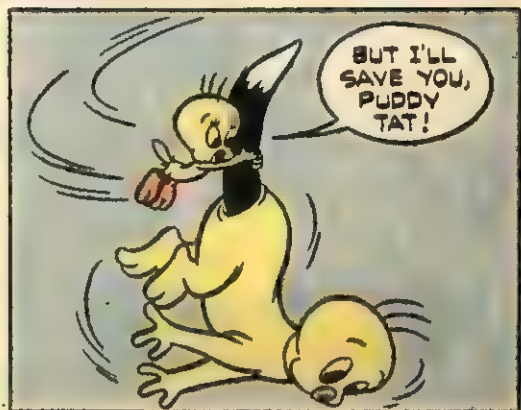
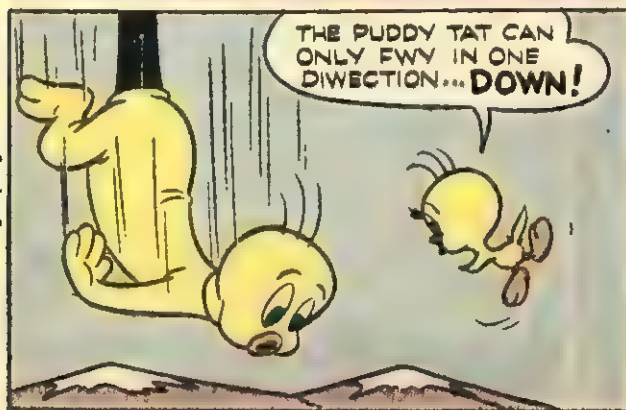
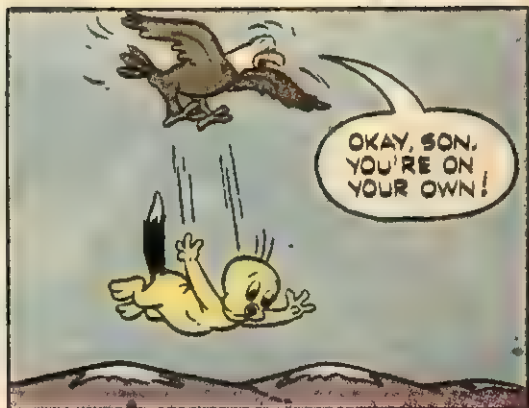
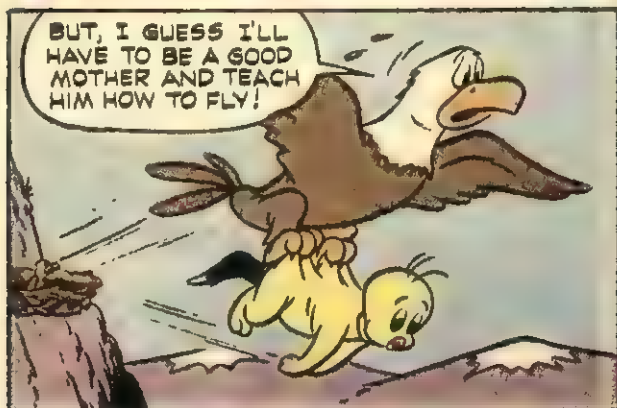
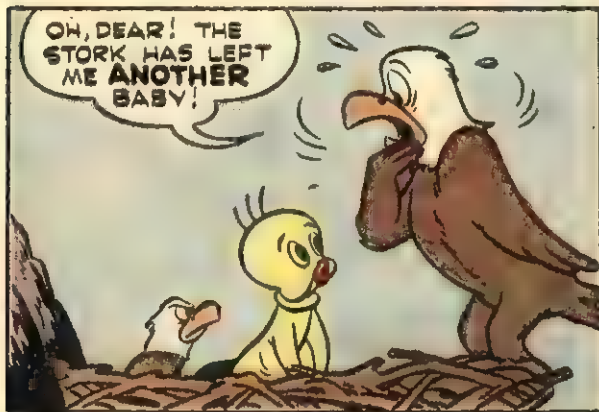
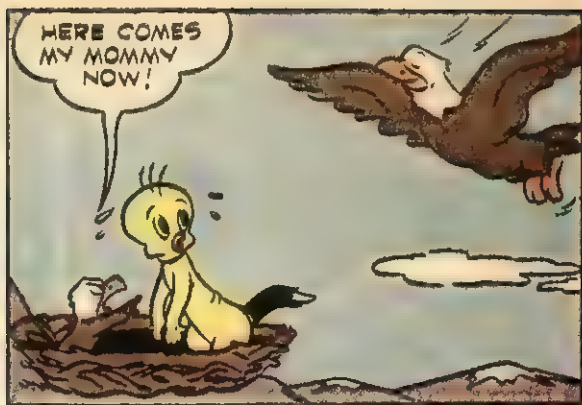
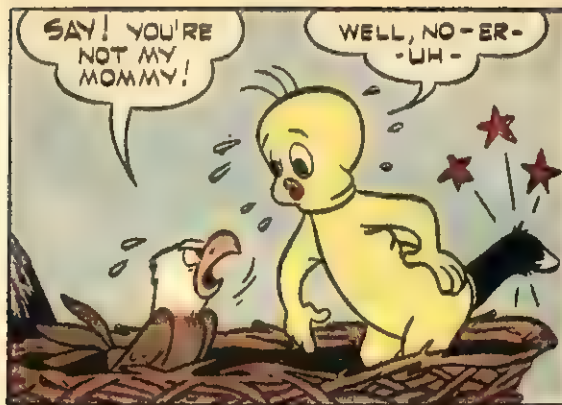


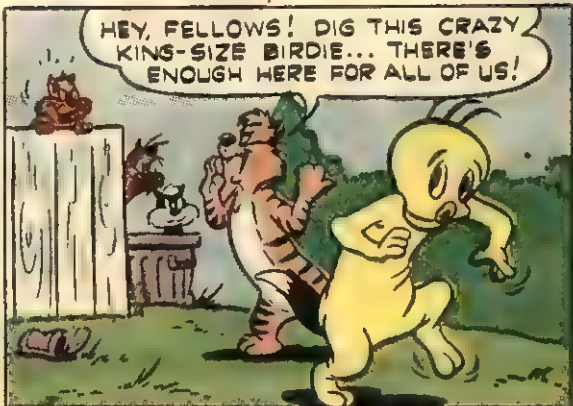
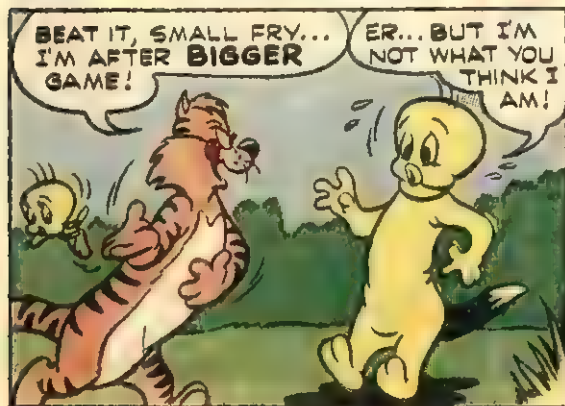
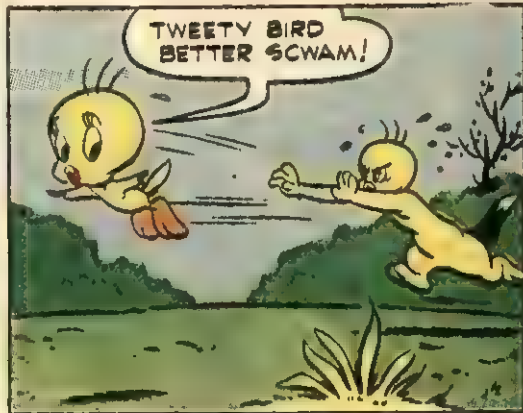
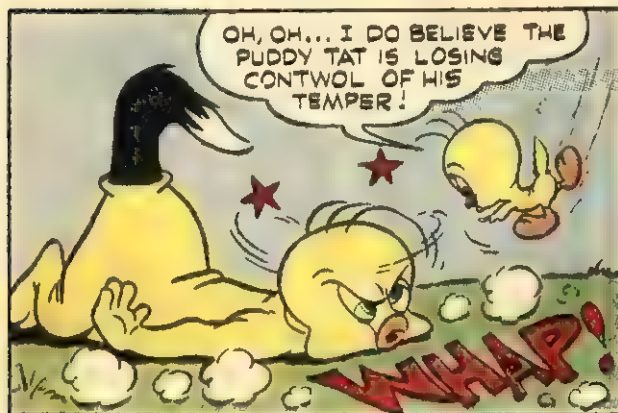
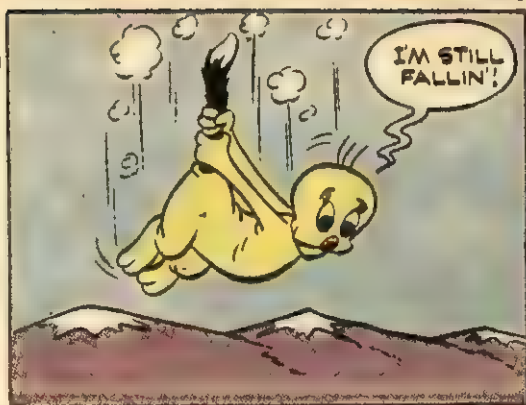
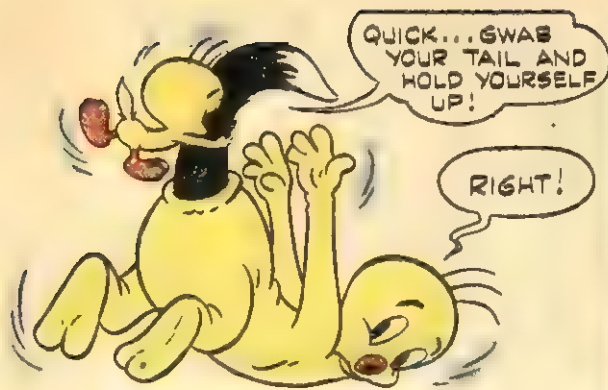


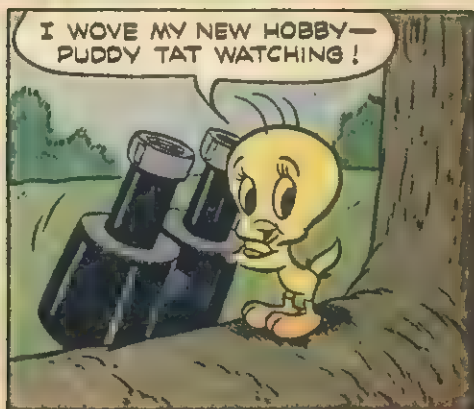
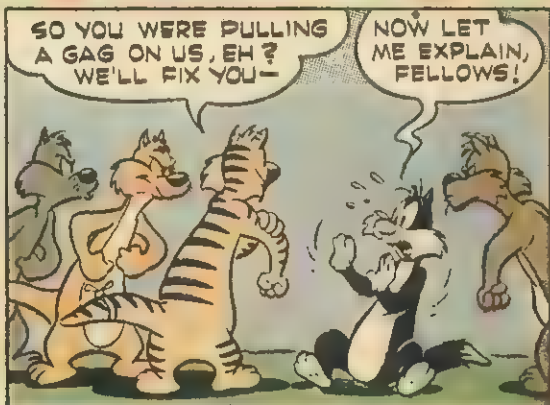
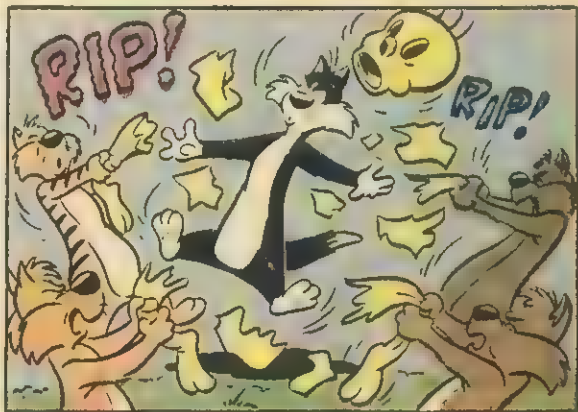
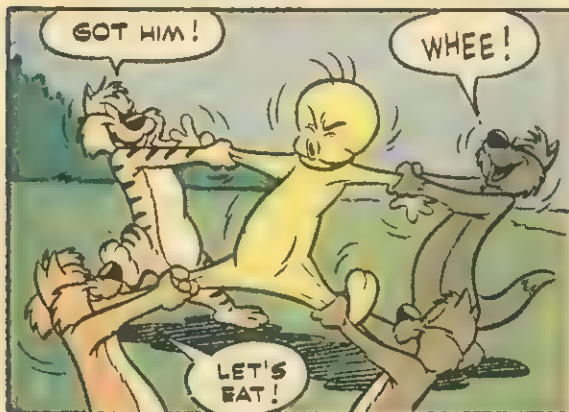
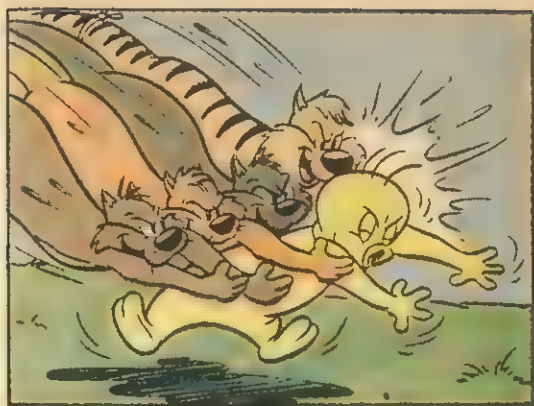
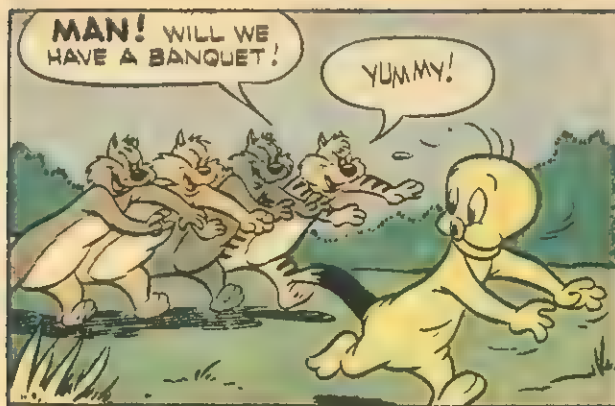












tweety's vacation souvenir

Tweety brought a visitor home with him when he came back from his vacation in Australia. This makes Sylvester very unhappy, because Tweety has a bodyguard now. If you connect the dots from one to fifty, you'll have a picture of Tweety's new friend. Don't you agree that Sylvester is wise to stay clear of him?



WARNER BROS.
CARTOONS, INC.

present

HENERY HAWK

HERO FOR
A DAY

HERE'S A
LIST
OF THE THINGS
I WANT
YOU TO GET AT
THE STORE,
HENERY!

OKAY,
MOM!

HEY, COME
BACK
HERE!

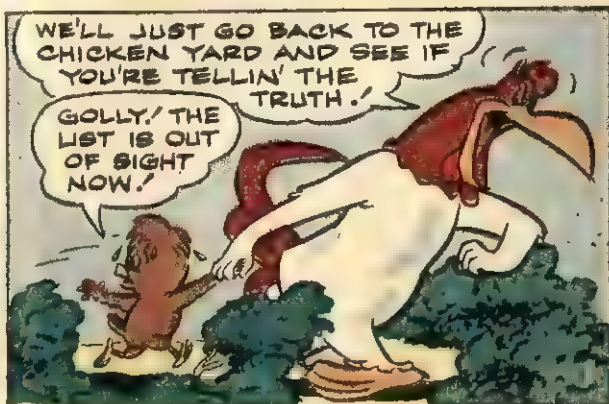
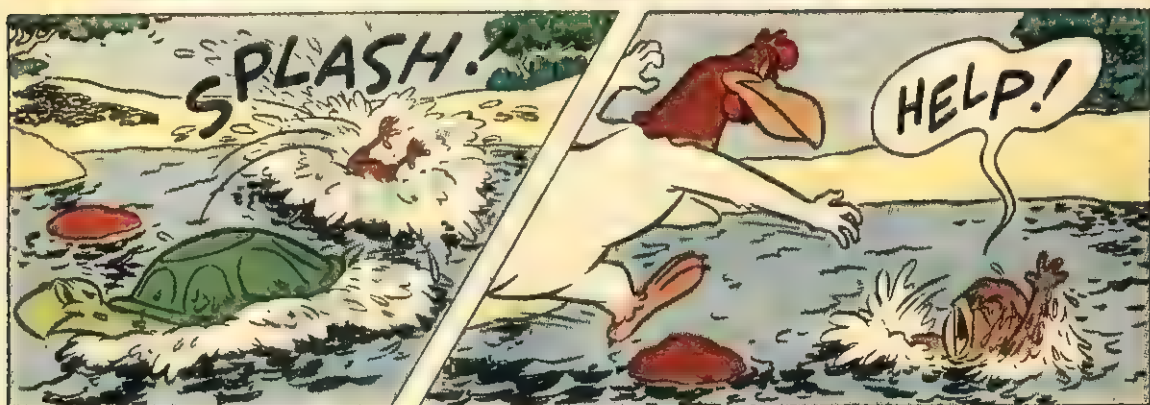
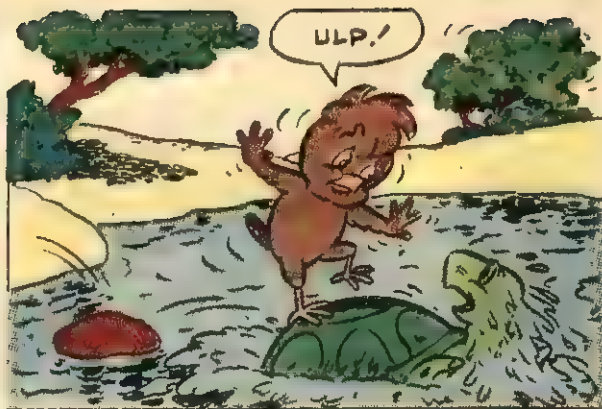
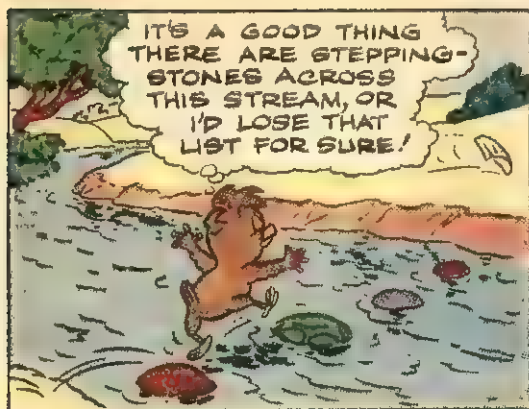
SWISH!

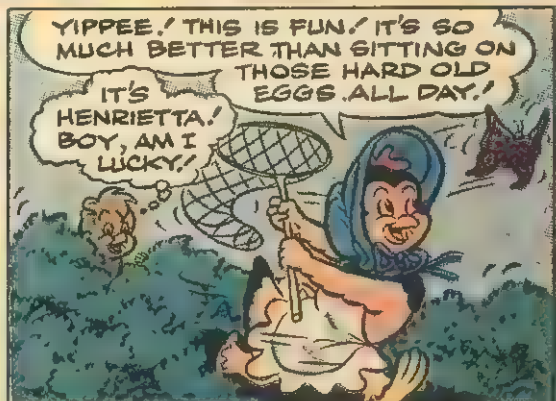
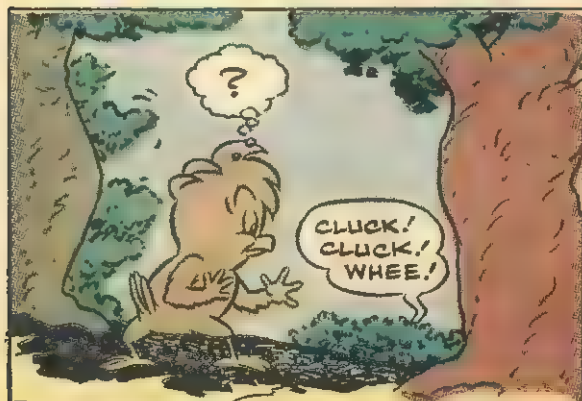
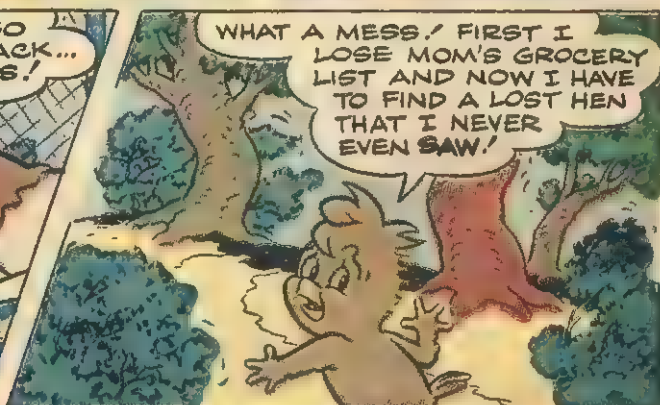
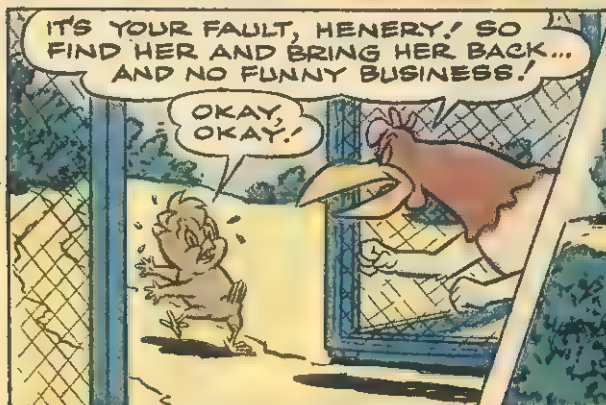
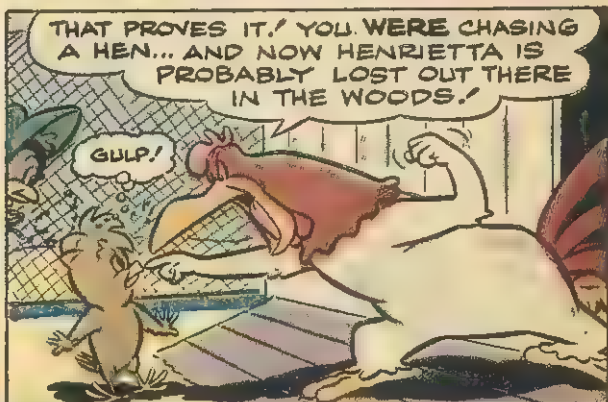
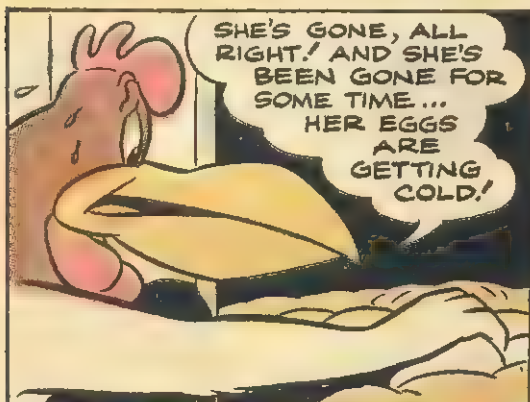
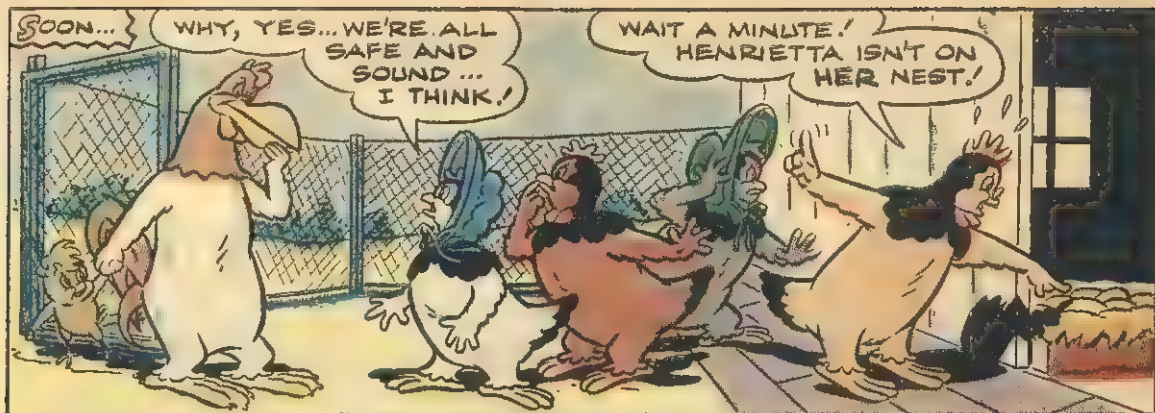
WITHOUT THAT
LIST I WON'T
HAVE ANY
SUPPER!

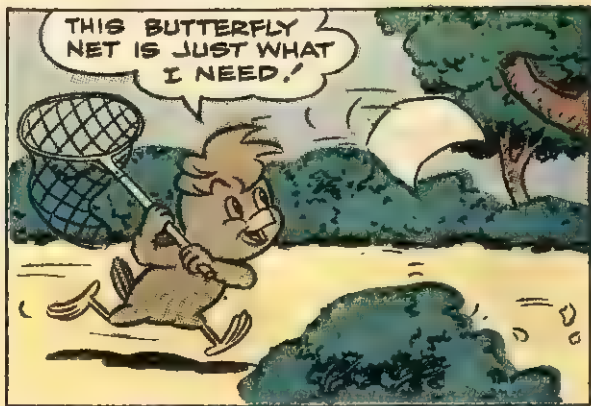
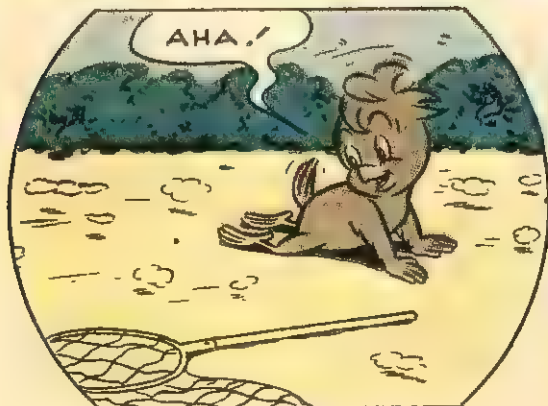
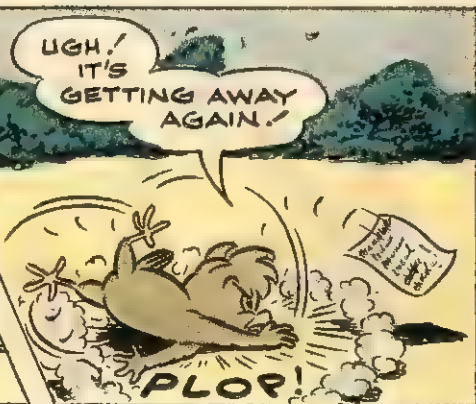
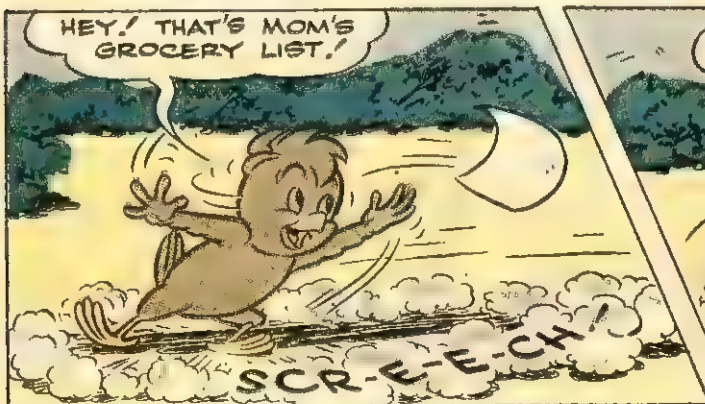
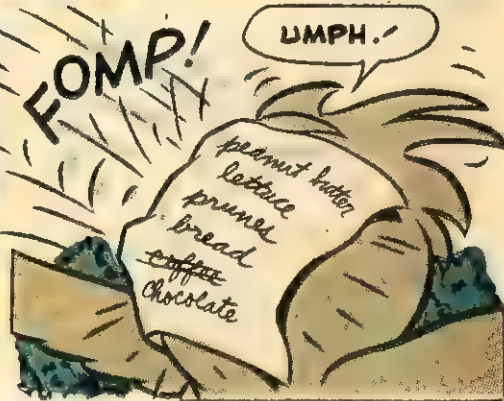
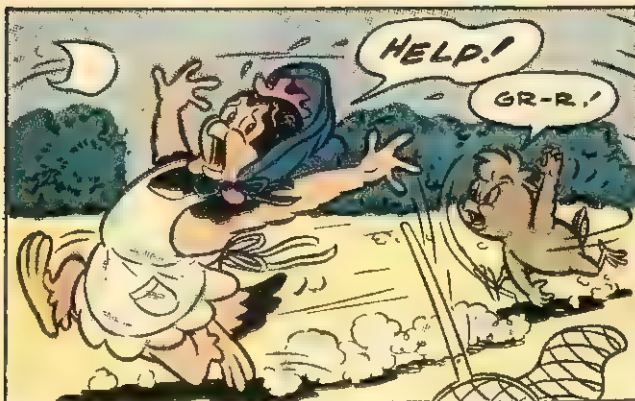
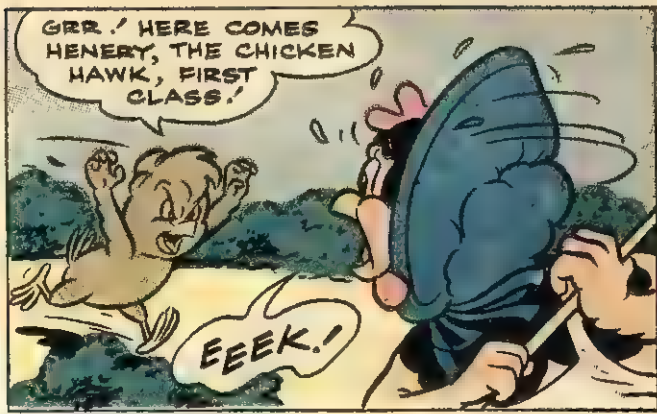
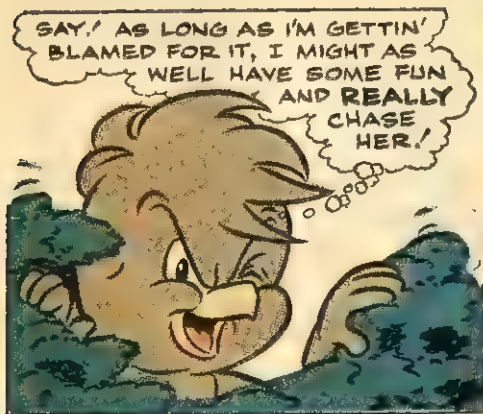
EH?

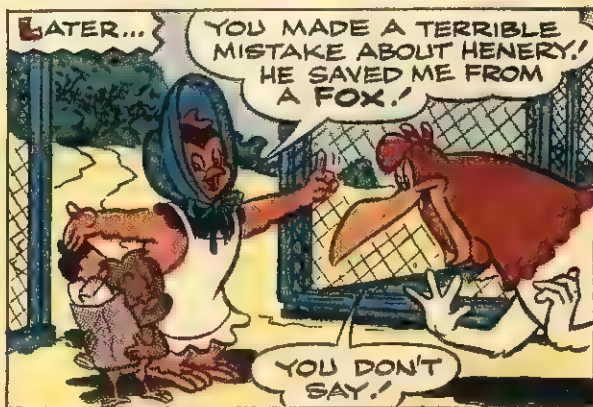
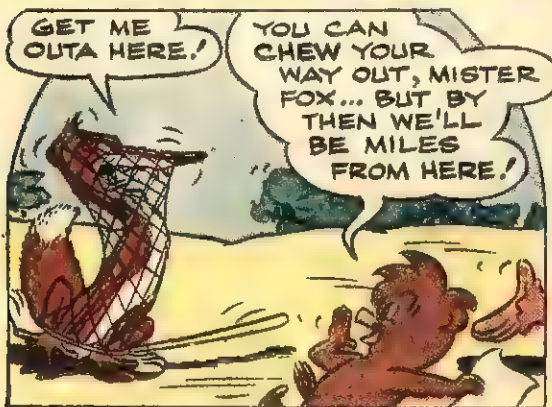
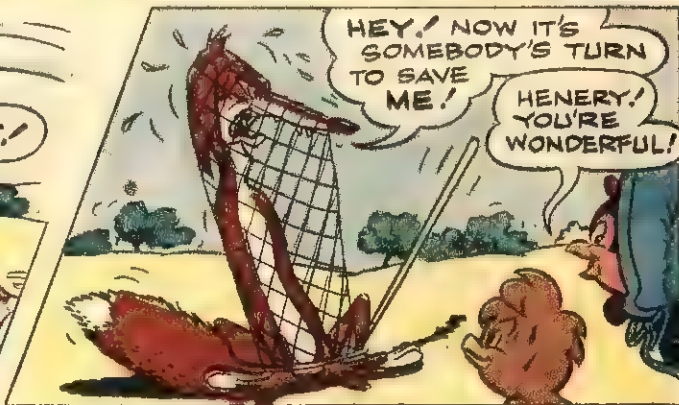
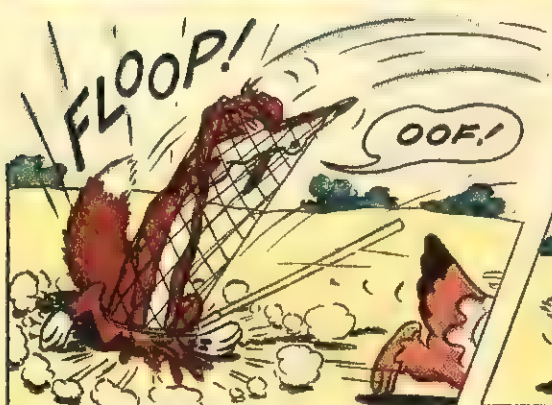
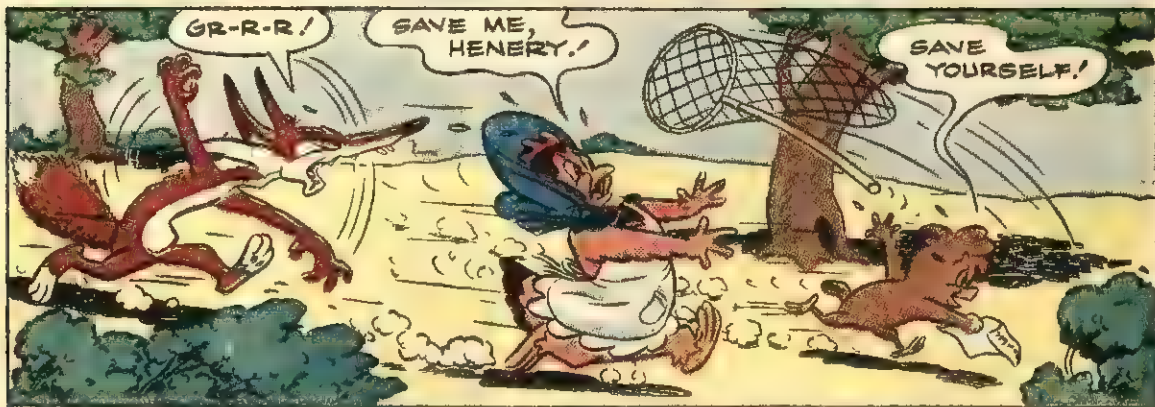
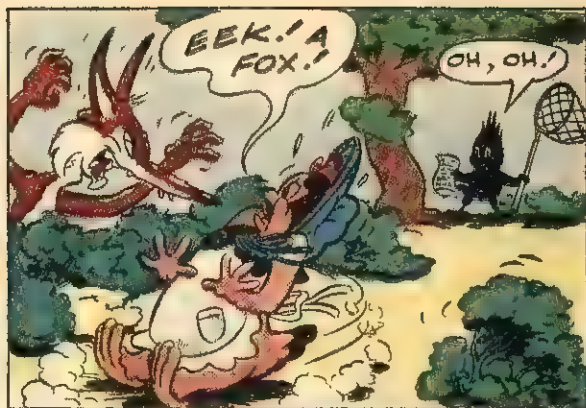
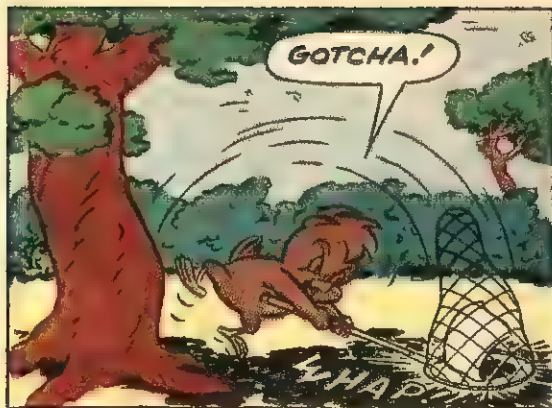
WHY THAT SCHEMING
LITTLE CHICKEN HAWK
MUST BE AFTER ONE
OF THE HENS!

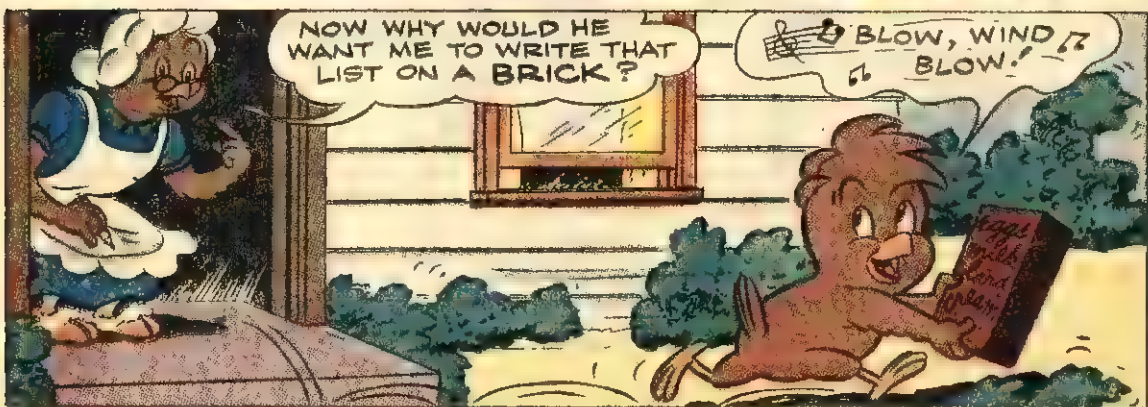
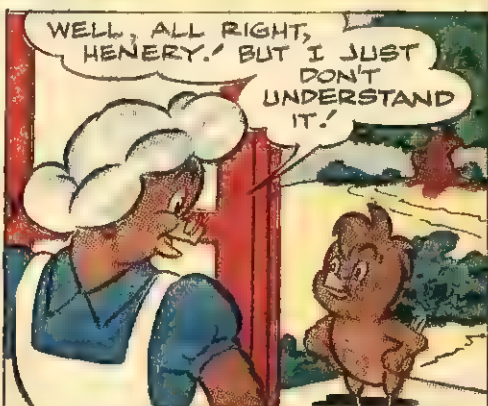
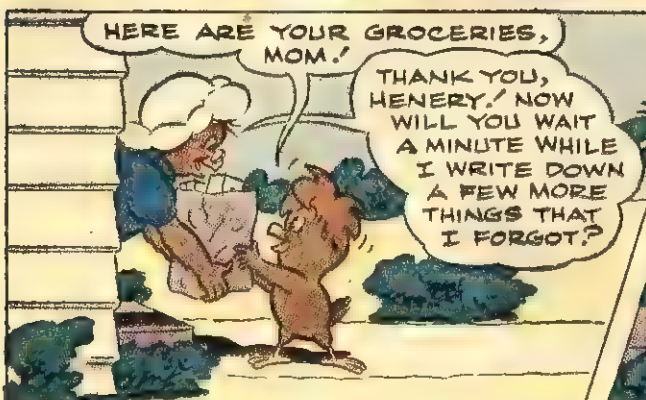
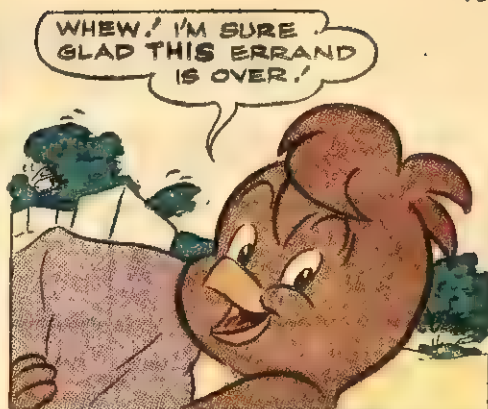
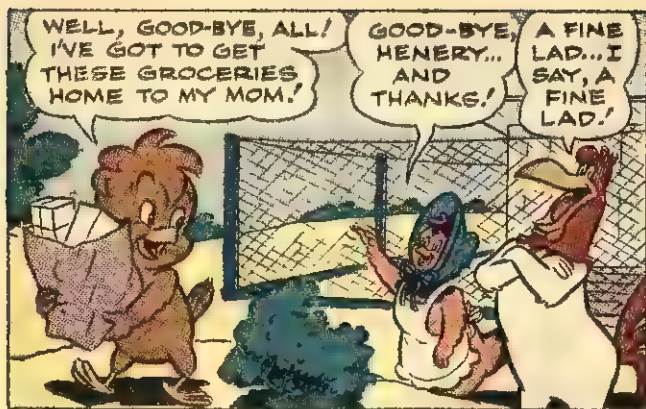
I'LL CATCH
HIM IN THE
ACT!





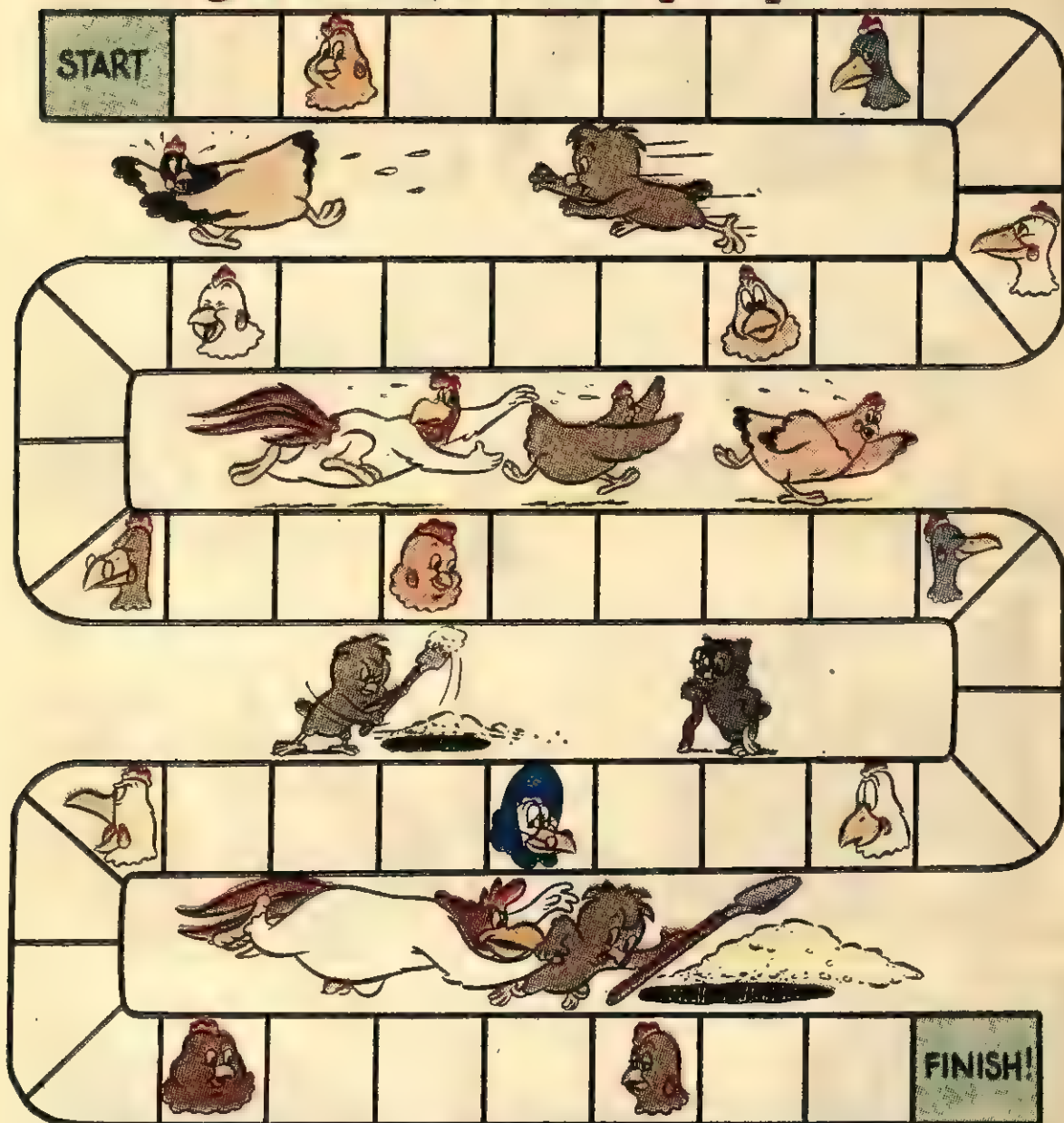






CHICKEN MATCH

game for two players



Henery Hawk and Foghorn Leghorn are having a battle over chickens. Henery is trying to capture them, while Leghorn tries to keep them safe!

First, decide who shall be Henery and who shall be Leghorn. Then, paste their pictures onto cardboard and cut them out. Henery begins the game. Toss a coin to see how many spaces each player moves. Heads, move one space; tails, two spaces.

The first player to land on a space with a chicken in it, keeps that chicken! Remember, once a chicken has been taken, the other player cannot claim it! When both players have reached the space marked "finish," the player with the most chickens is the winner!



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

Present

Mary Jane

AND

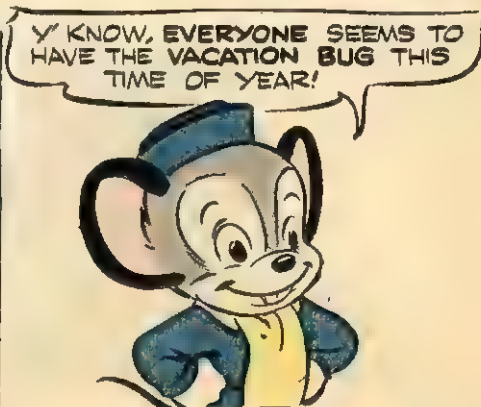
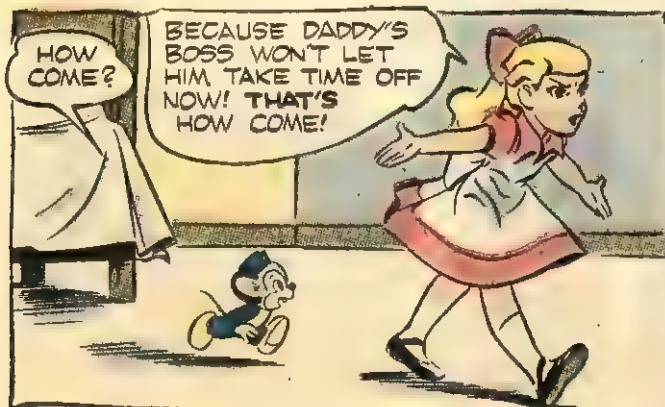
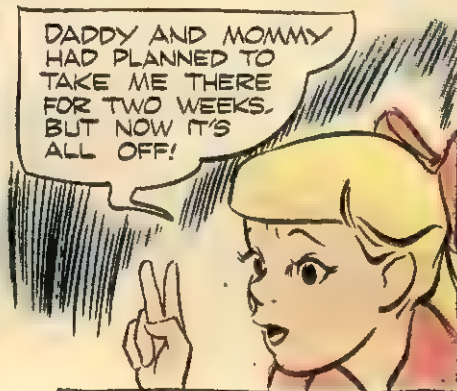
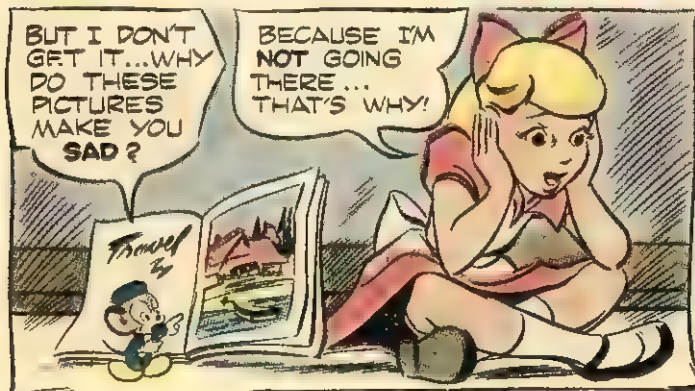
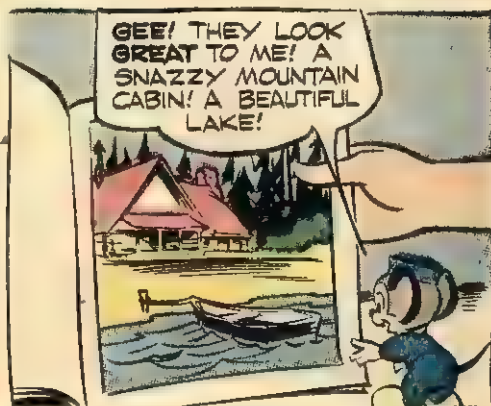
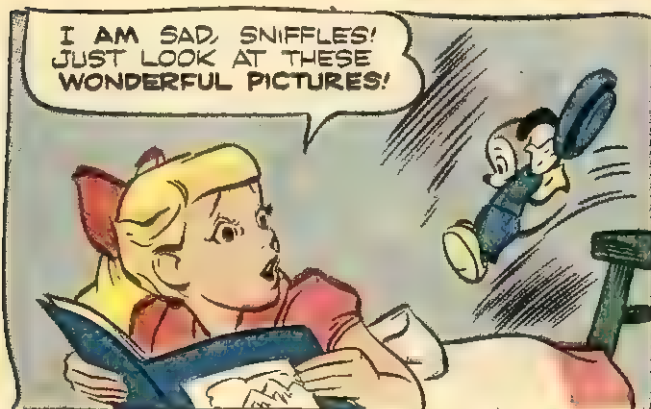
SMIFFLES

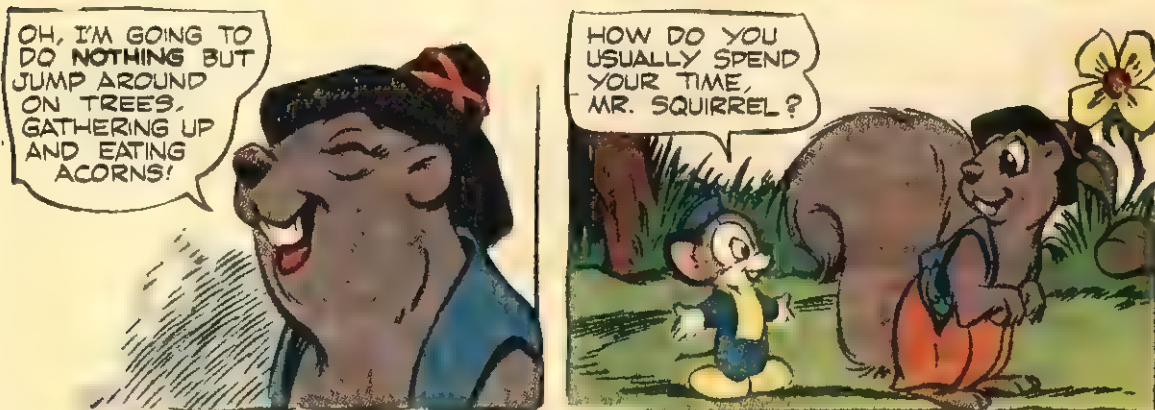
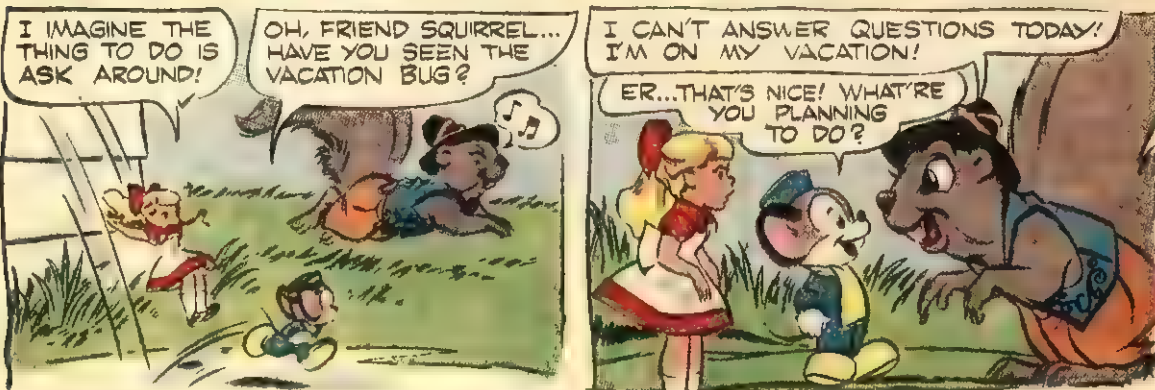
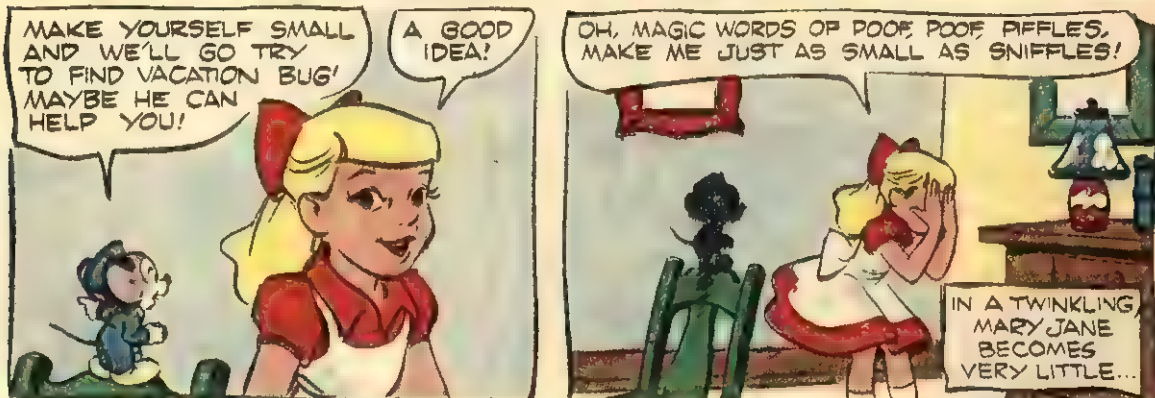
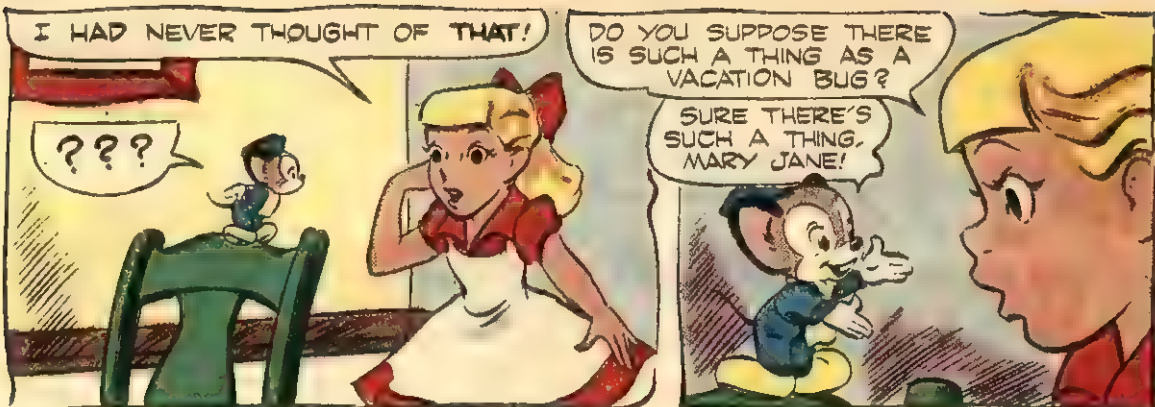
in

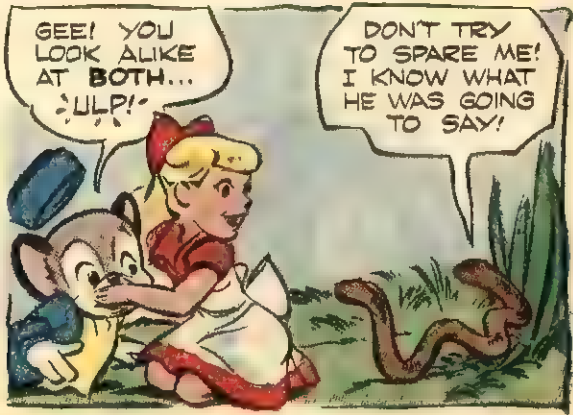
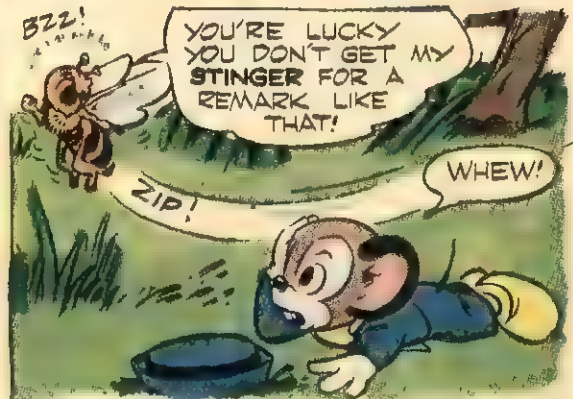
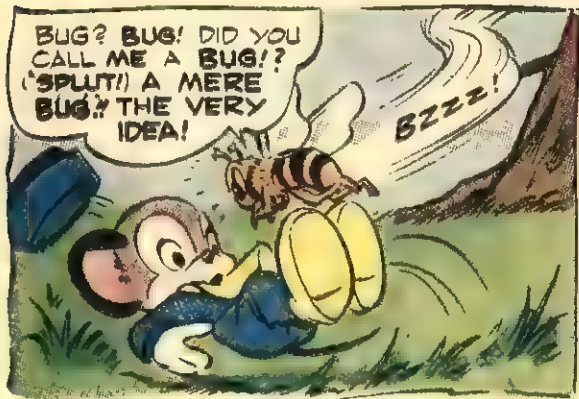
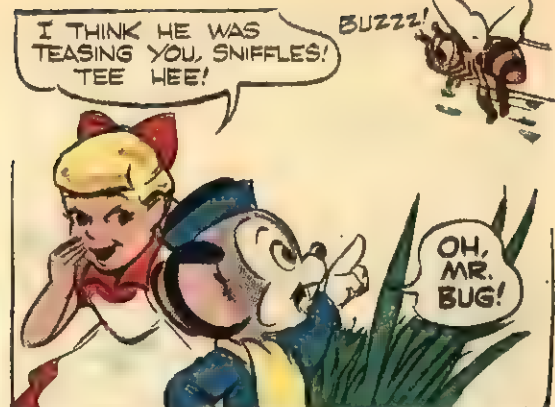
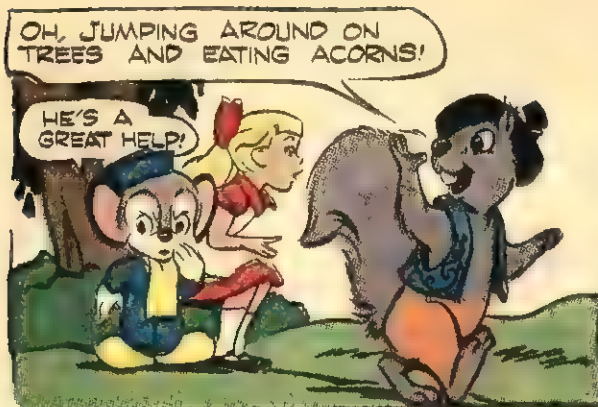
THE VACATION BUG

OH,
HELLO,
SNIFFLES!

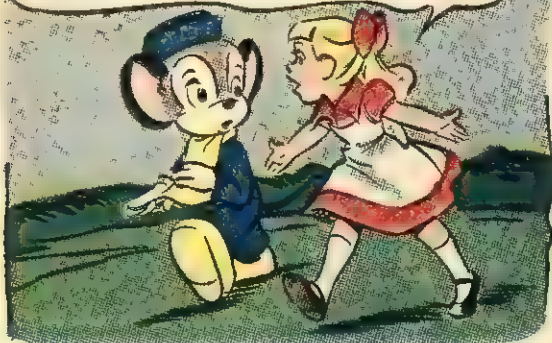
HI, MARY JANE...
YOU LOOK A
LITTLE SAD!







SHE HAS FEELINGS, TOO, EVEN IF SHE IS A WORM, SNIFFLES!

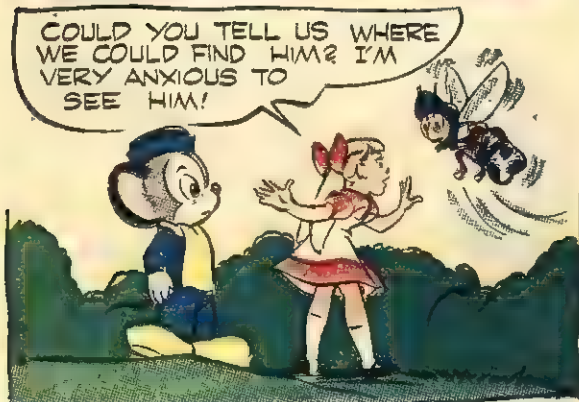


OH, LADY BUG... HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF THE VACATION BUG?



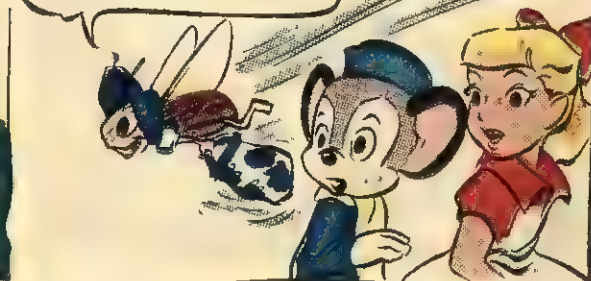
WHY, OF COURSE... HASN'T EVERYBODY?

COULD YOU TELL US WHERE WE COULD FIND HIM? I'M VERY ANXIOUS TO SEE HIM!



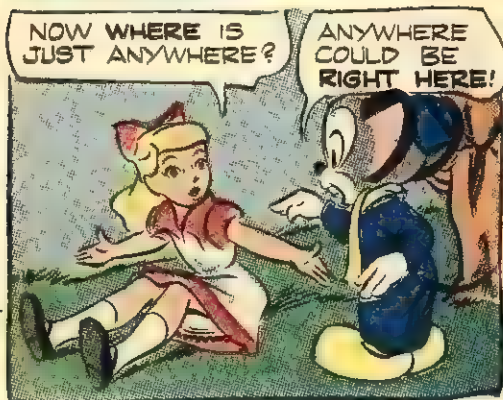
SURE! YOU'LL FIND HIM JUST ANYWHERE! THIS IS HIS BUSIEST SEASON, YOU KNOW!

YES, I KNOW...



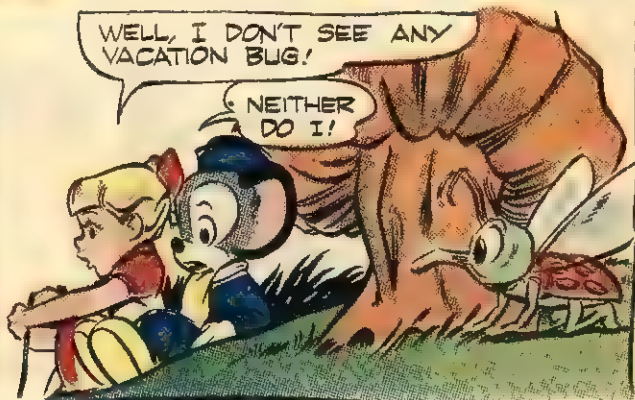
NOW WHERE IS JUST ANYWHERE?

ANYWHERE COULD BE RIGHT HERE!

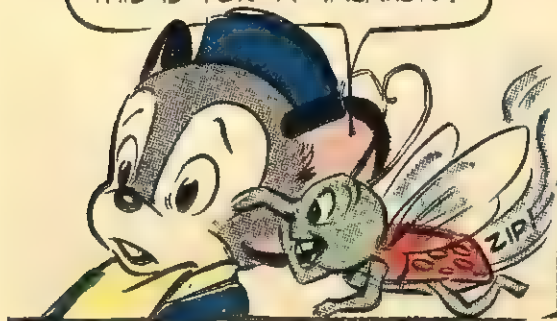


WELL, I DON'T SEE ANY VACATION BUG!

NEITHER DO I!

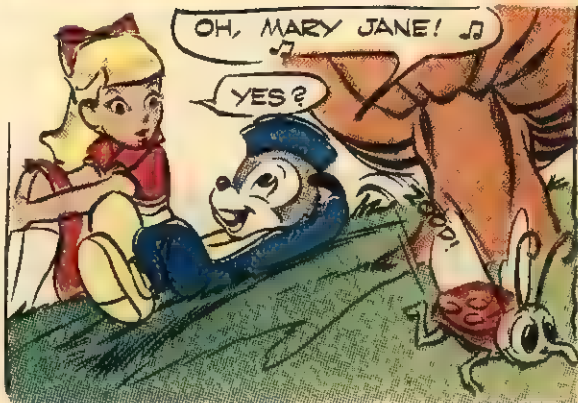


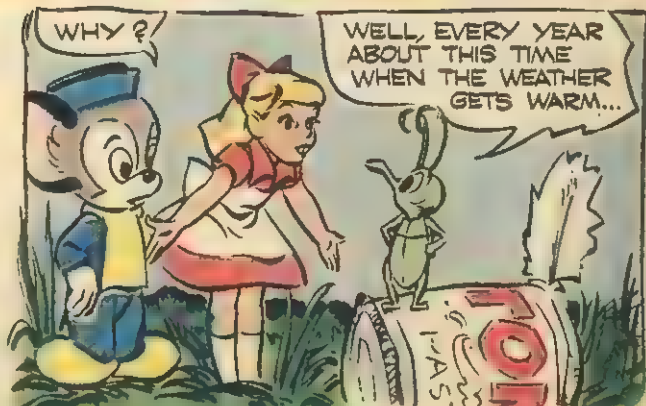
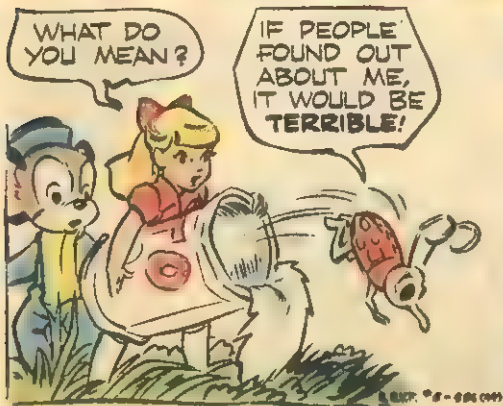
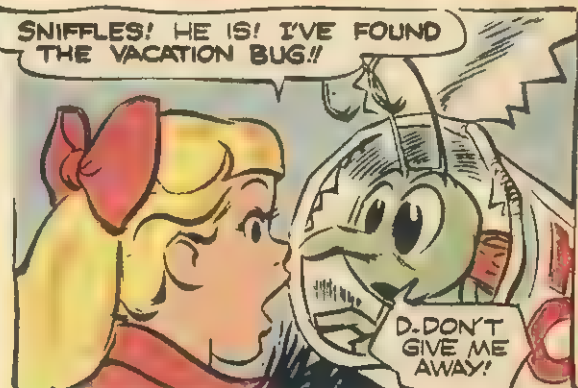
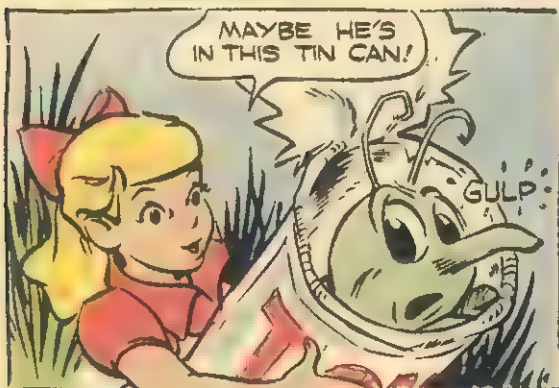
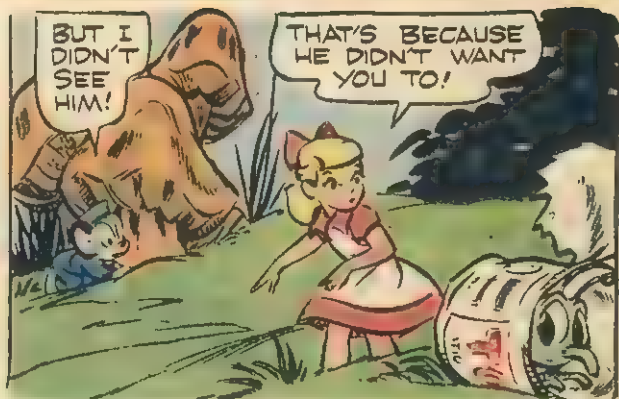
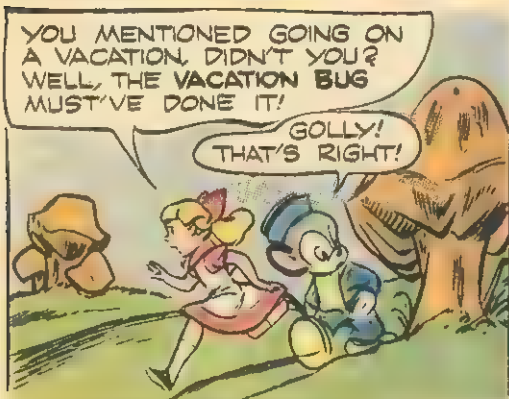
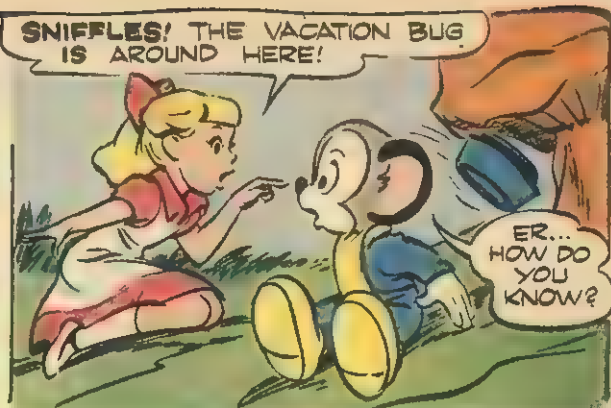
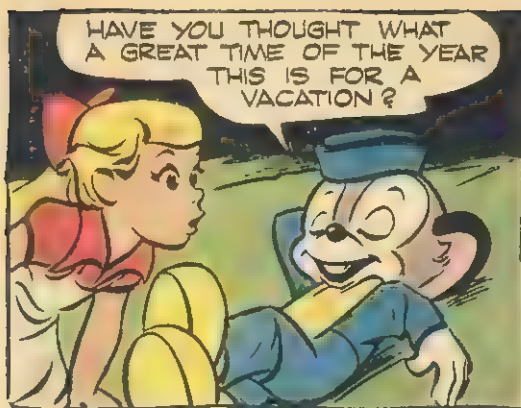
HAVE YOU THOUGHT WHAT A GREAT TIME OF YEAR THIS IS FOR A VACATION?

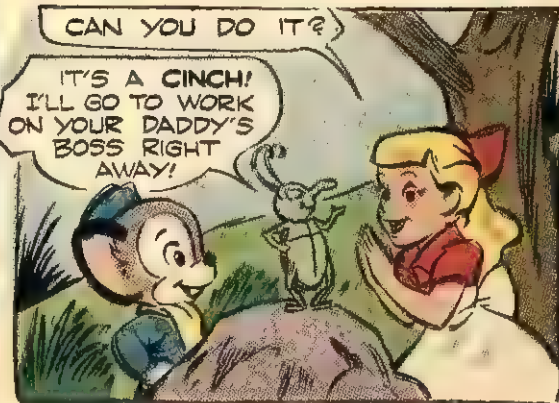
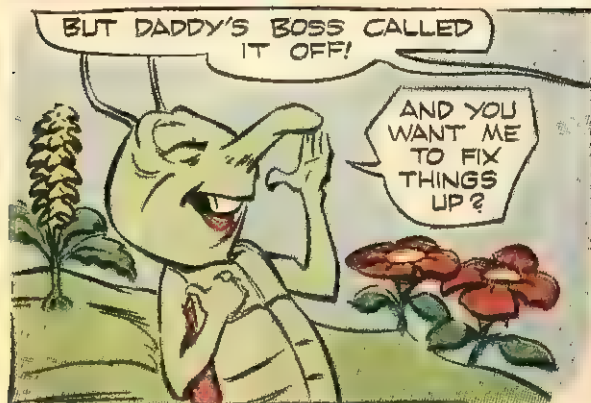
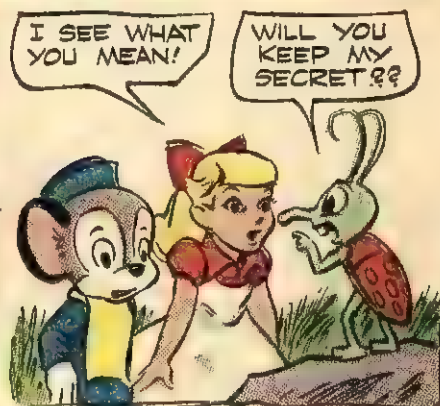
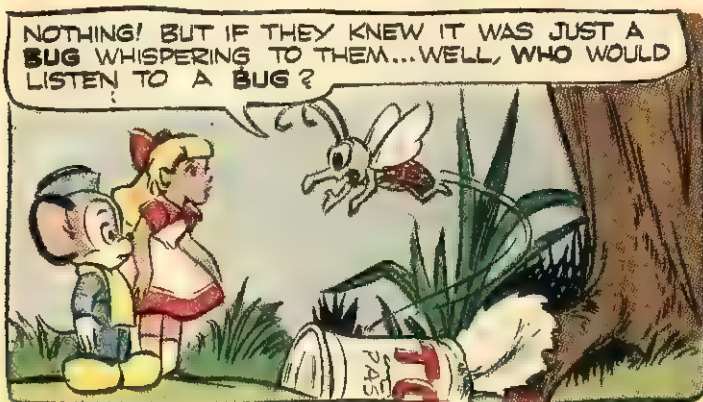
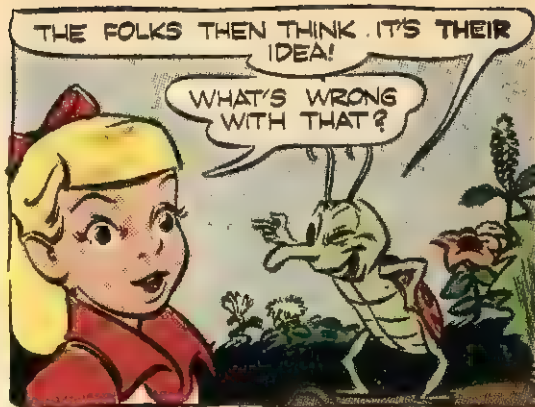
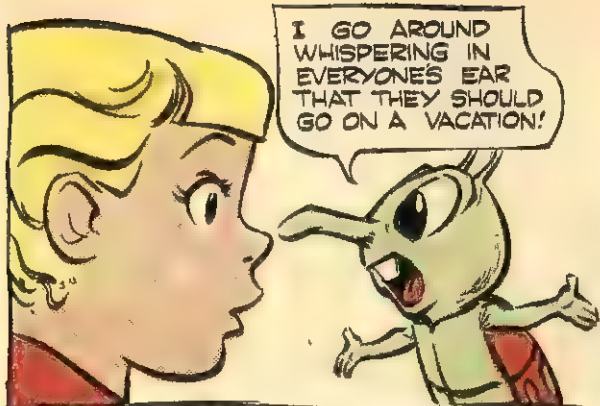


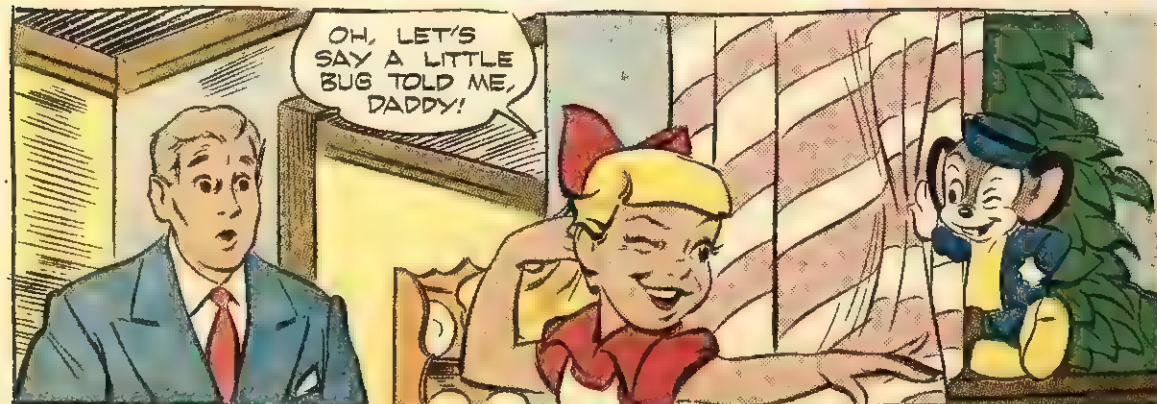
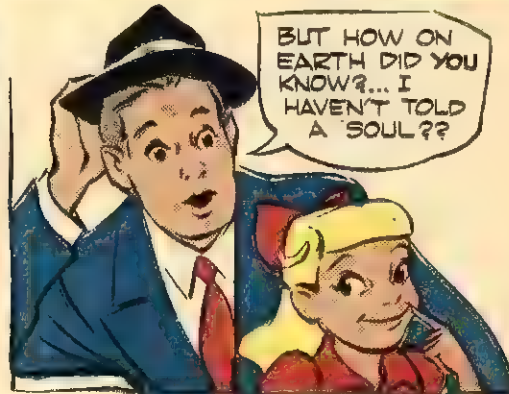
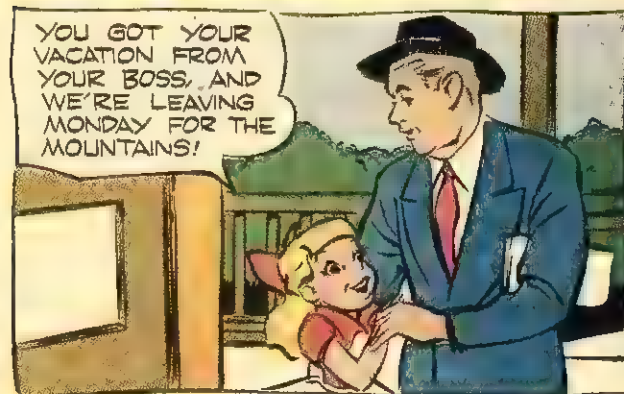
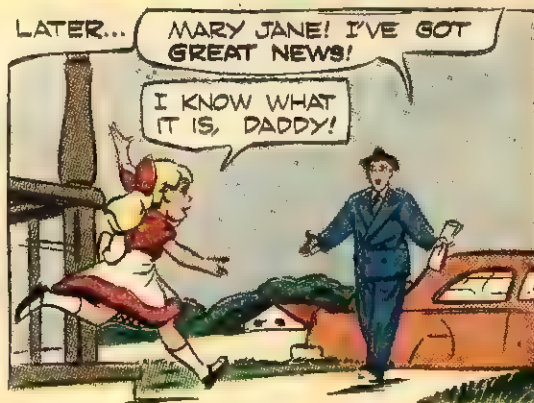
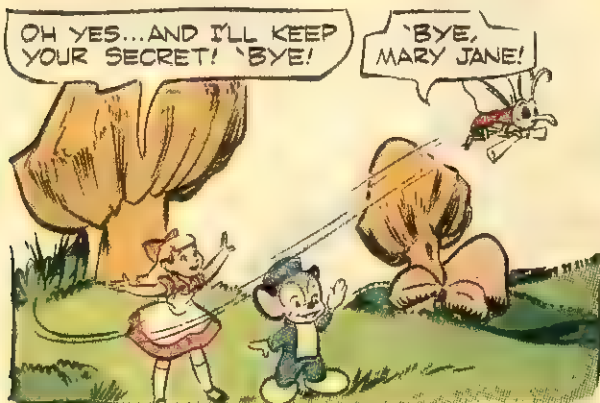
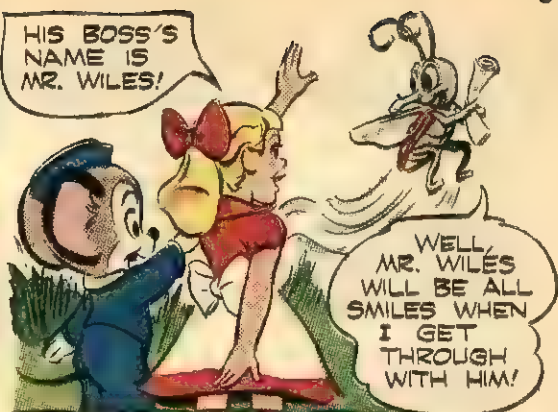
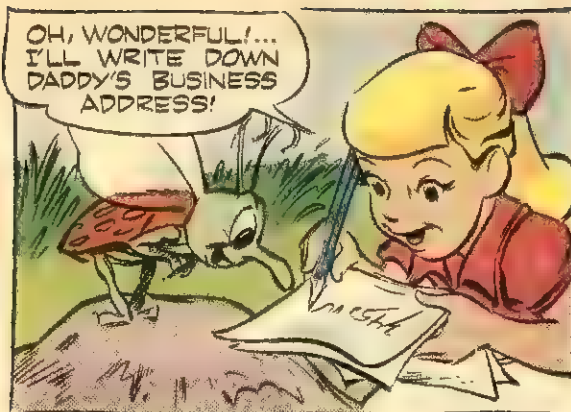
OH, MARY JANE! ♪

YES?

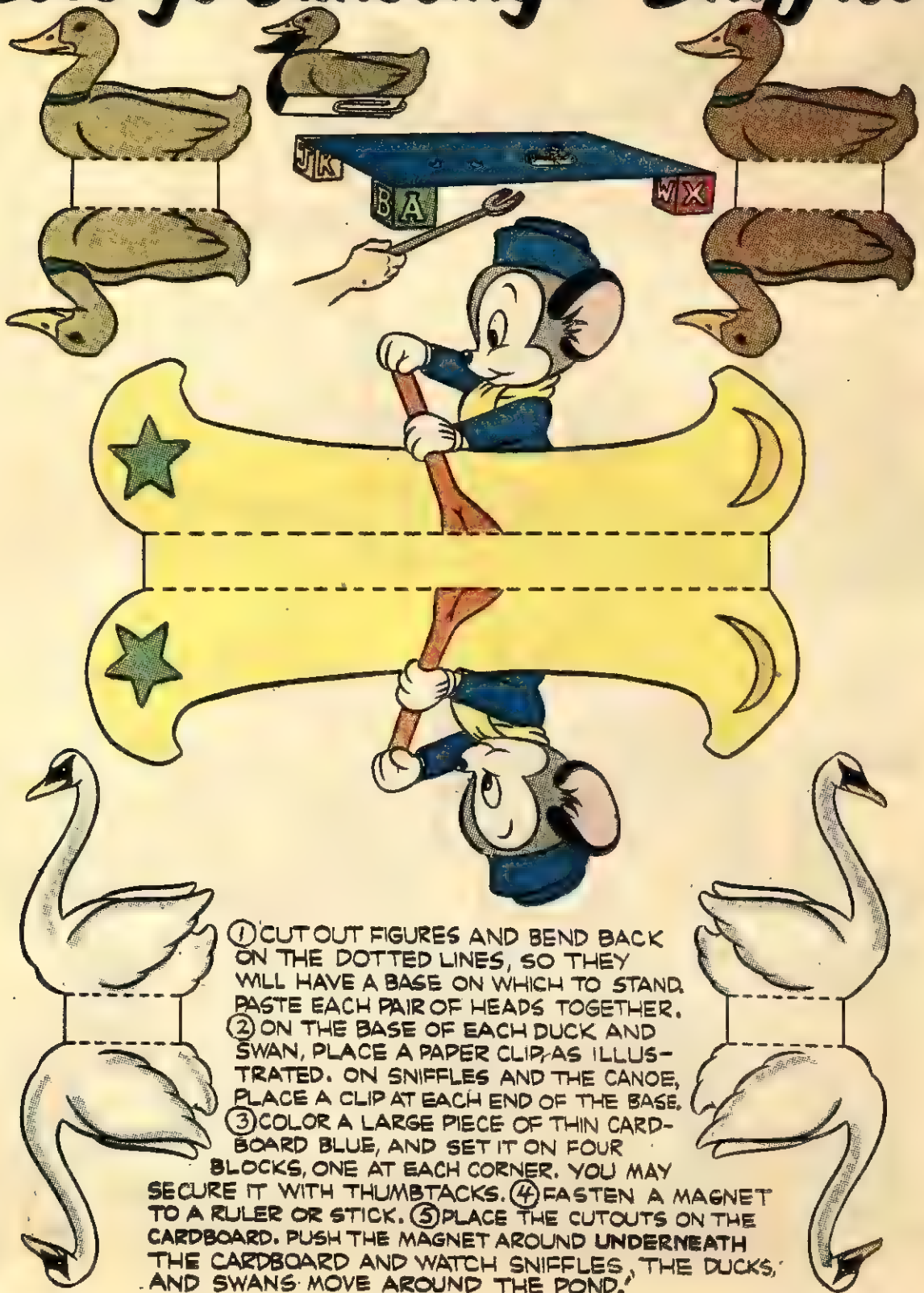








Let's go Canoeing WITH Sniffles



① CUT OUT FIGURES AND BEND BACK ON THE DOTTED LINES, SO THEY WILL HAVE A BASE ON WHICH TO STAND. PASTE EACH PAIR OF HEADS TOGETHER.

② ON THE BASE OF EACH DUCK AND SWAN, PLACE A PAPER CLIP, AS ILLUSTRATED. ON SNIFFLES AND THE CANOE, PLACE A CLIP AT EACH END OF THE BASE.

③ COLOR A LARGE PIECE OF THIN CARDBOARD BLUE, AND SET IT ON FOUR BLOCKS, ONE AT EACH CORNER. YOU MAY

SECURE IT WITH THUMBSTACKS. ④ FASTEN A MAGNET TO A RULER OR STICK. ⑤ PLACE THE CUTOUTS ON THE CARDBOARD. PUSH THE MAGNET AROUND UNDERNEATH THE CARDBOARD AND WATCH SNIFFLES, THE DUCKS, AND SWANS MOVE AROUND THE POND.

SUNSHADE FOR SNIFFLES



Sniffles watches eagerly as Mary Jane makes a sunshade umbrella for him! Let's join Mary Jane and make one, too!

First, take a cork and punch 8 toothpicks into it to form the ribs of the umbrella. Now, punch one toothpick into the bottom of the cork to make a handle, as pictured in Fig. 1.

Then, cut out a circle of colored paper, 5 inches in diameter. Next, cut out a small circle in the center so the umbrella paper cover will slip over the top of the cork. With crayons, draw a design on the circle of colored paper.

Now, cut the paper circle as shown by the dotted line in Fig. 2. Then, lap the paper circle over $\frac{1}{2}$ inch and glue it together. Finally, place the paper circle over the top of the cork and glue it down to the toothpick ribs.

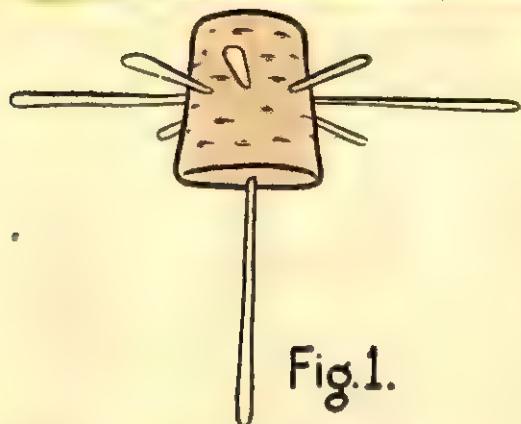


Fig. 1.

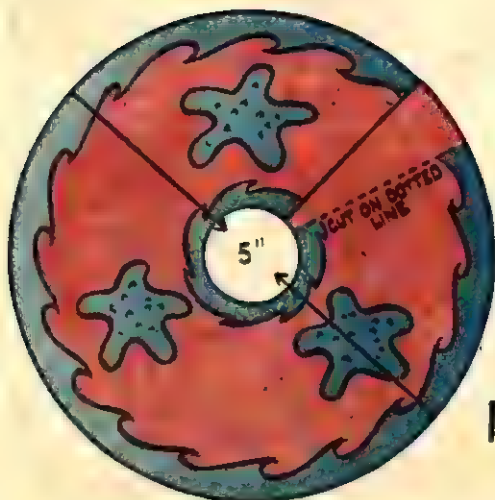


Fig. 2.



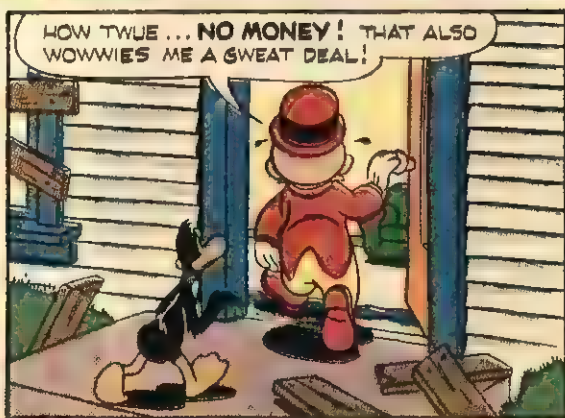
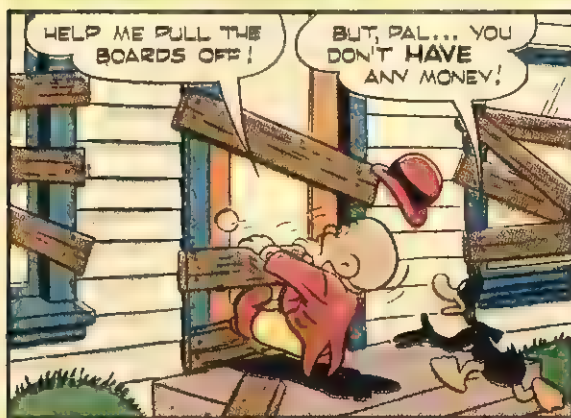
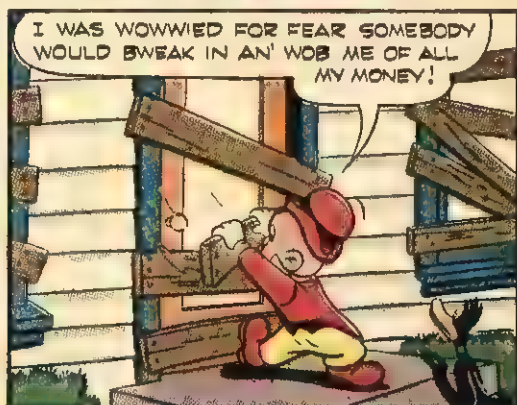
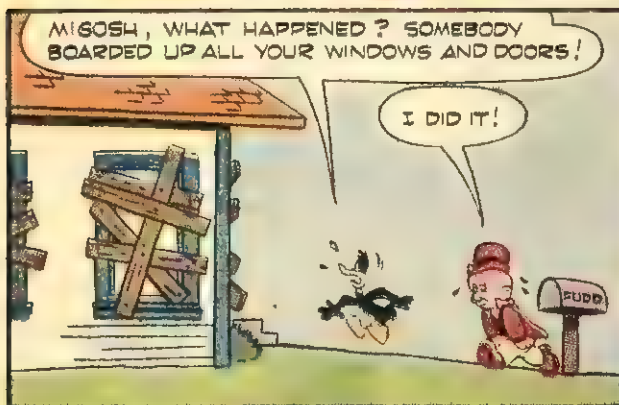
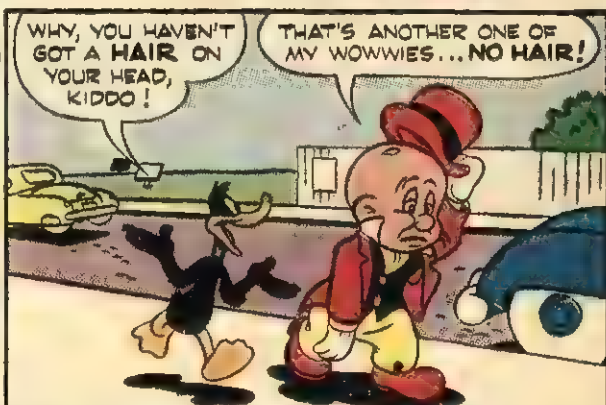
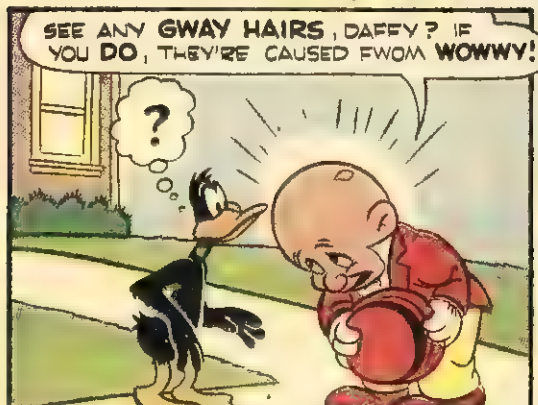
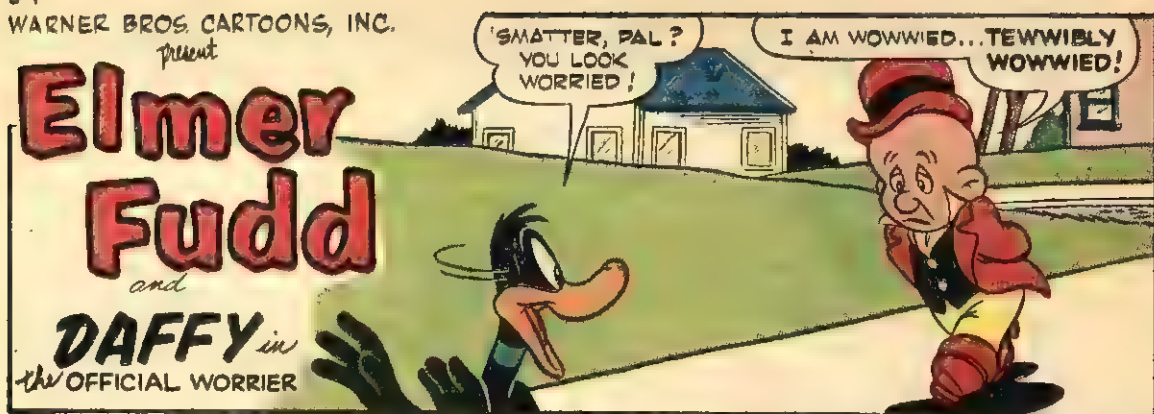
Mary Jane and Sniffles hope you had lots of fun making a sunshade umbrella!

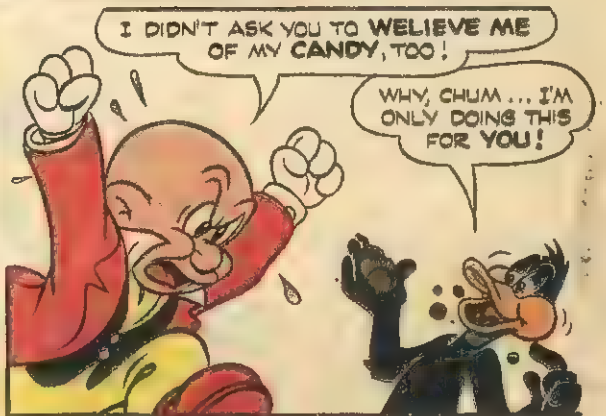
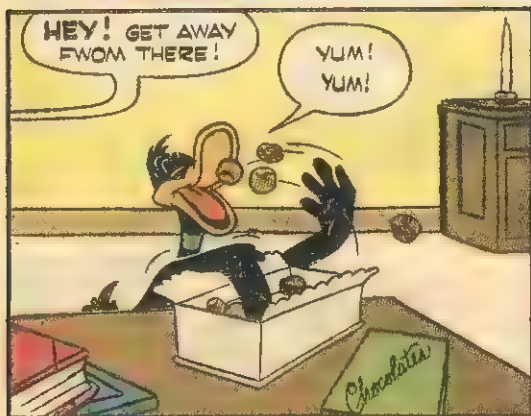
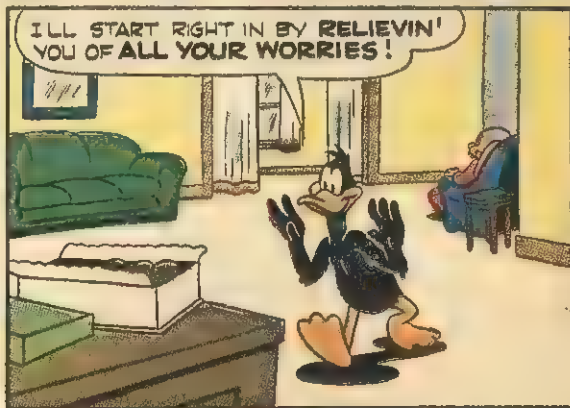
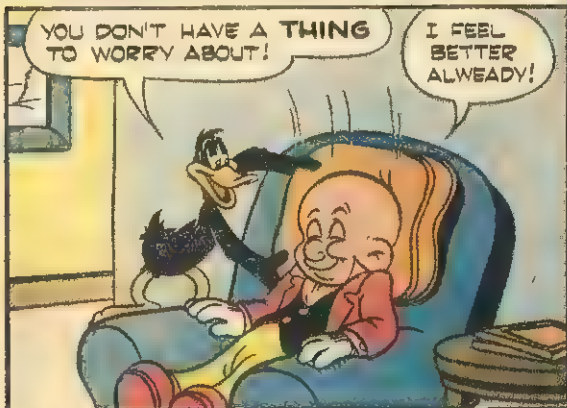
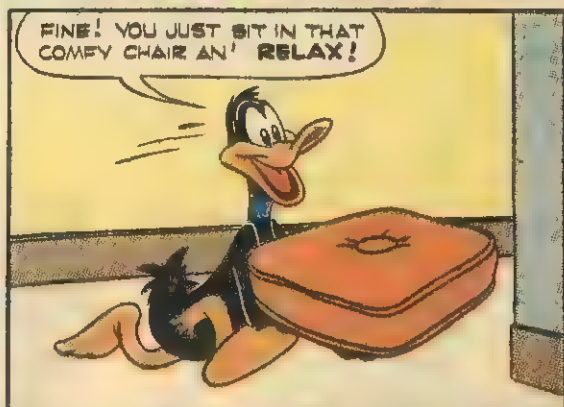
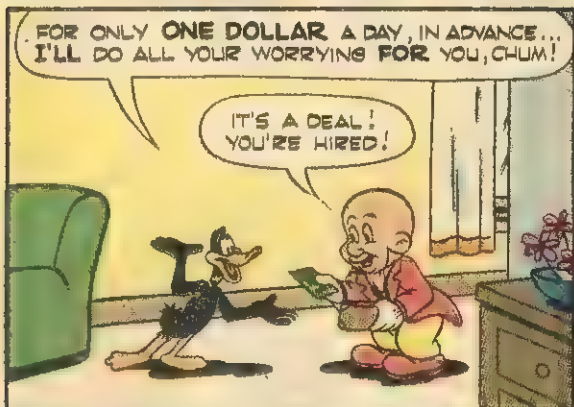
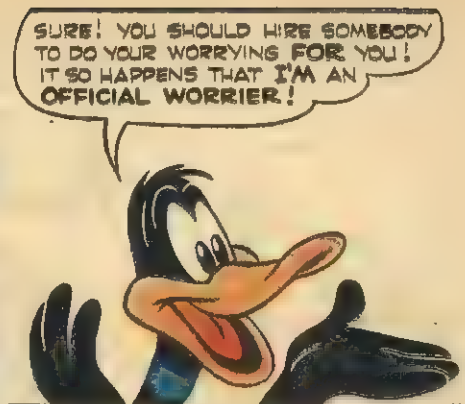
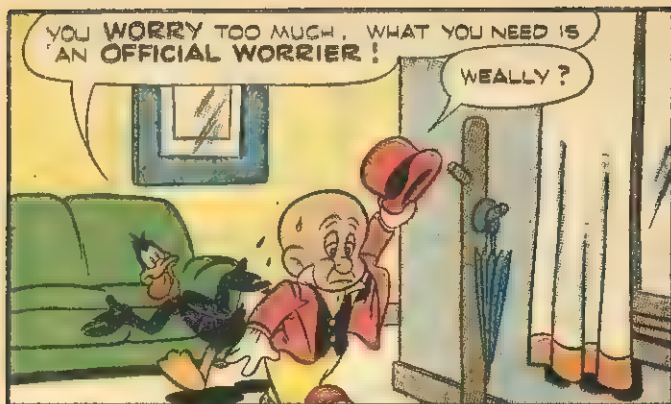
present

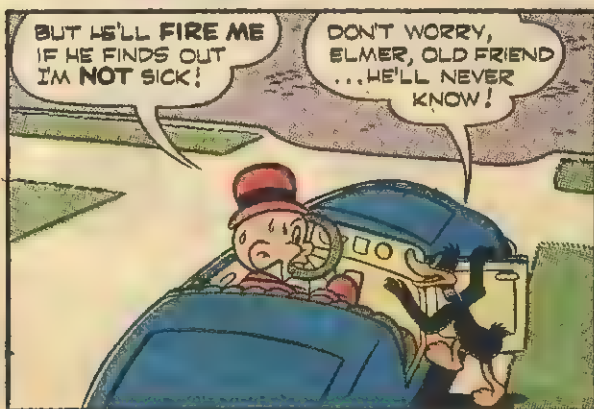
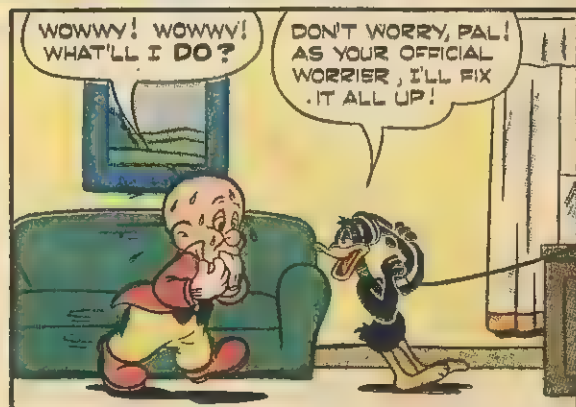
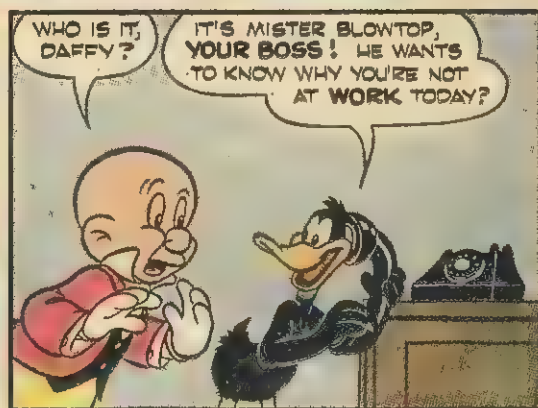
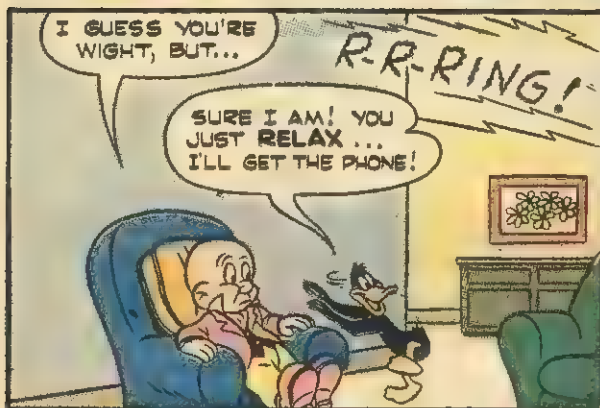
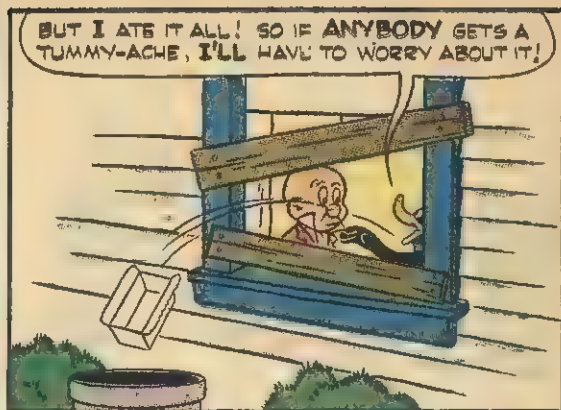
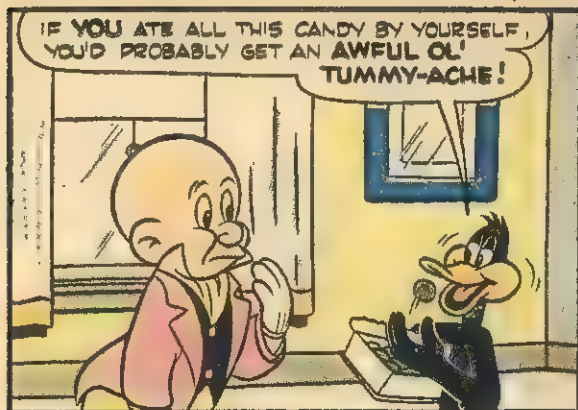
Elmer Fudd

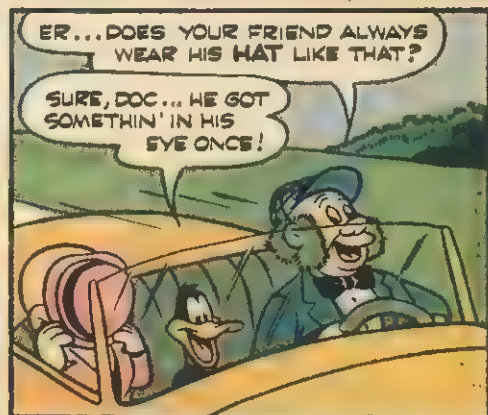
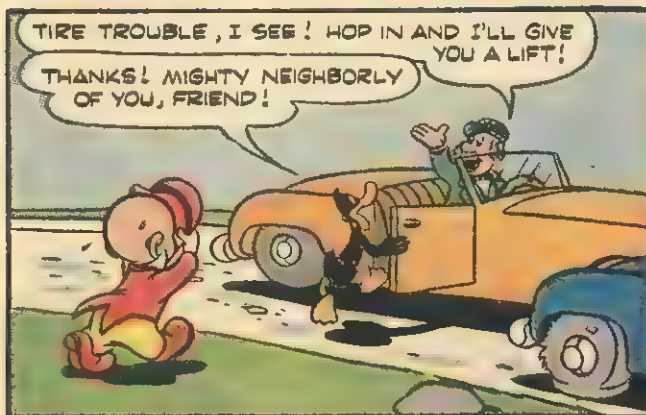
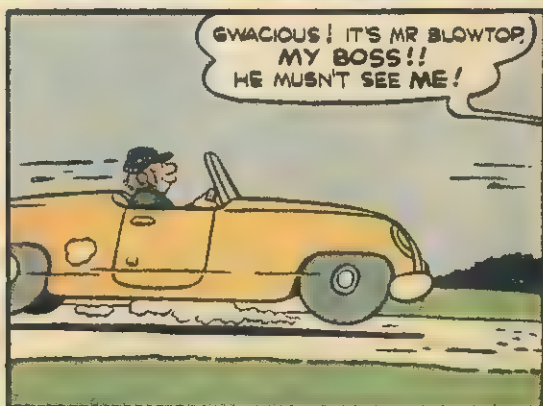
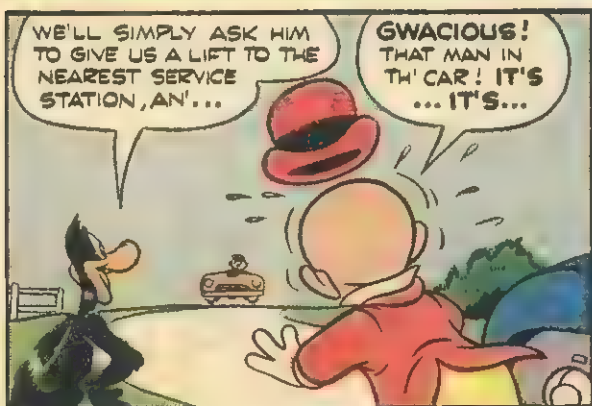
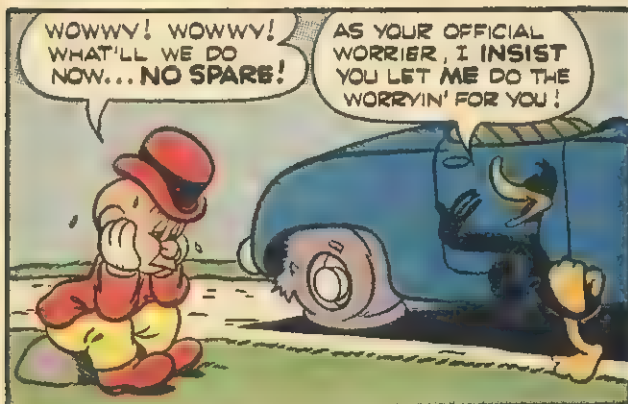
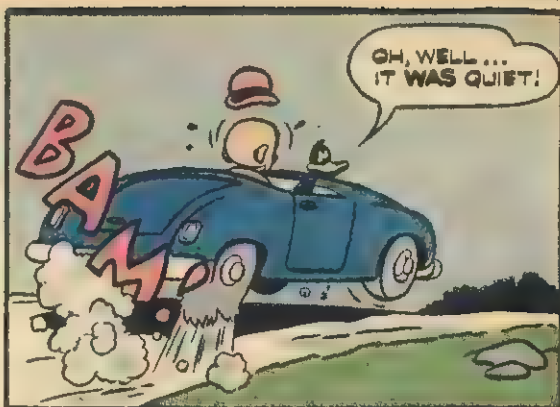
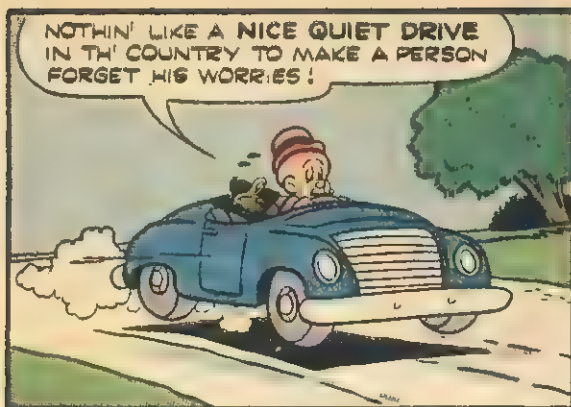
and

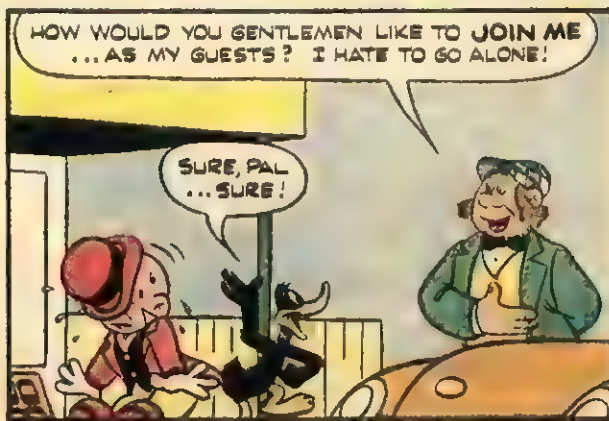
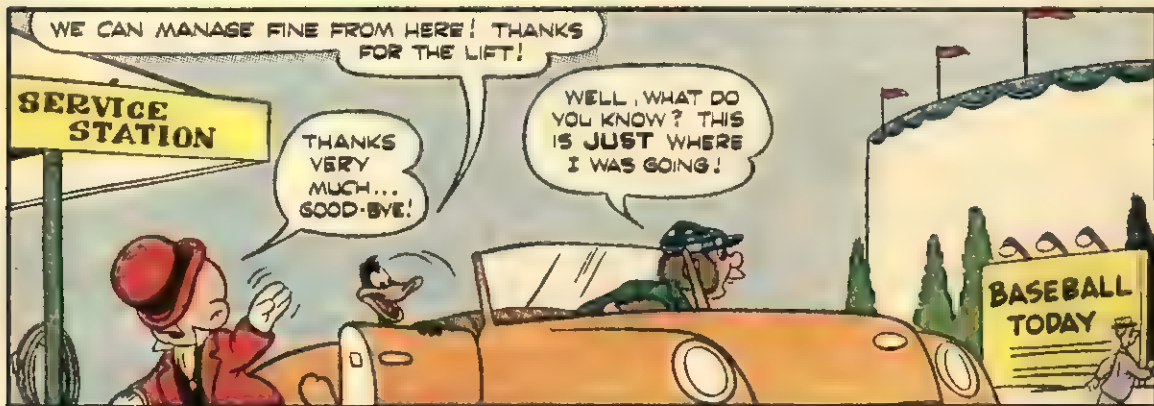
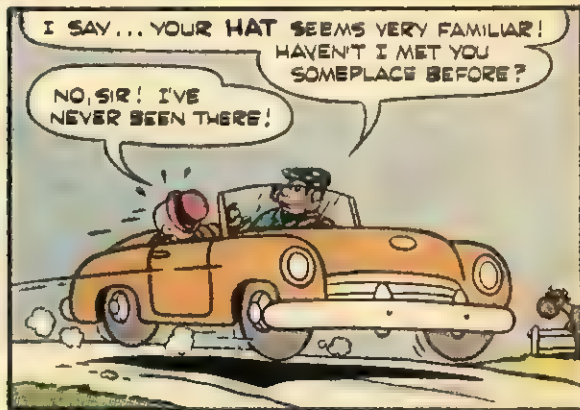
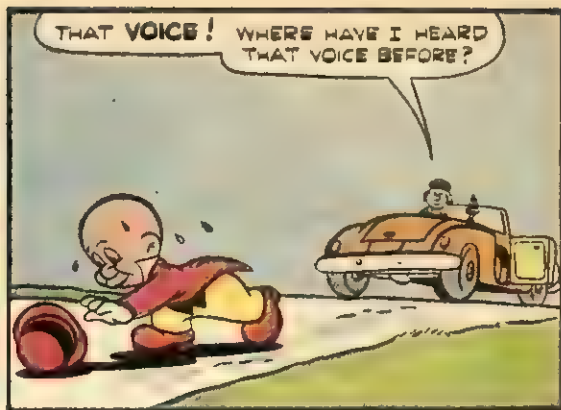
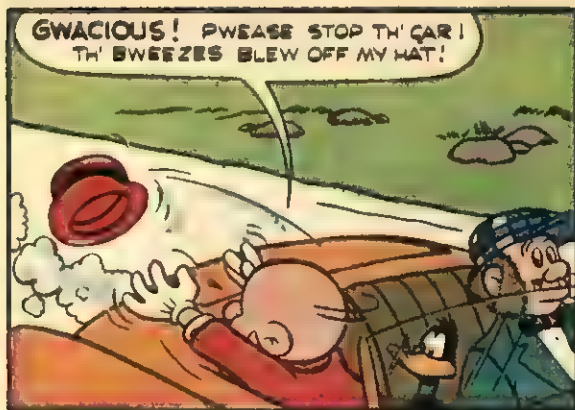
DAFFY in
the OFFICIAL WORRIER

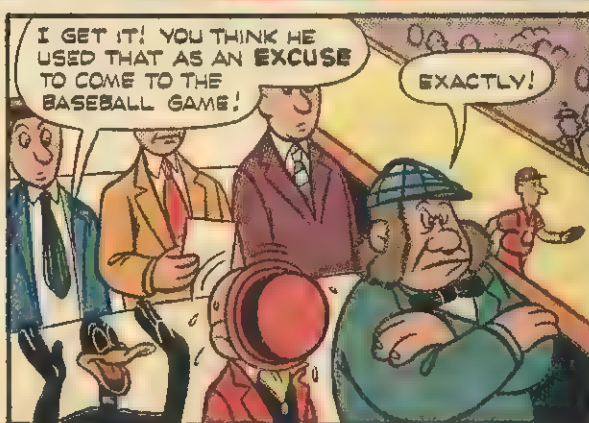
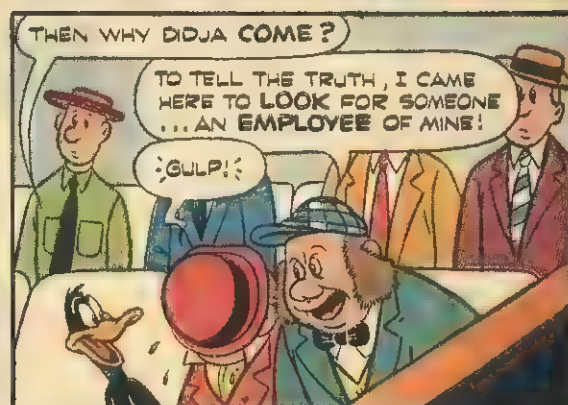
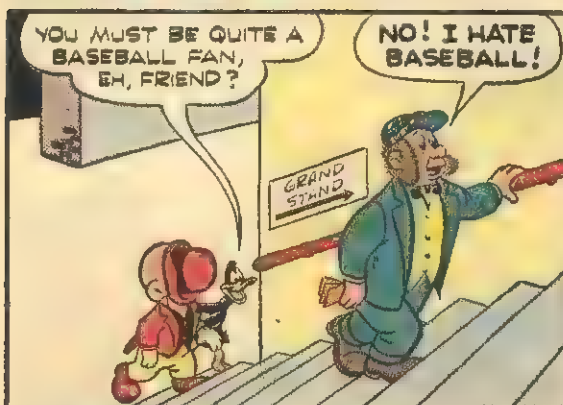
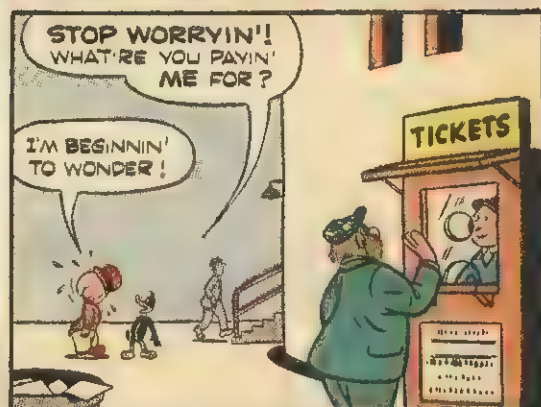
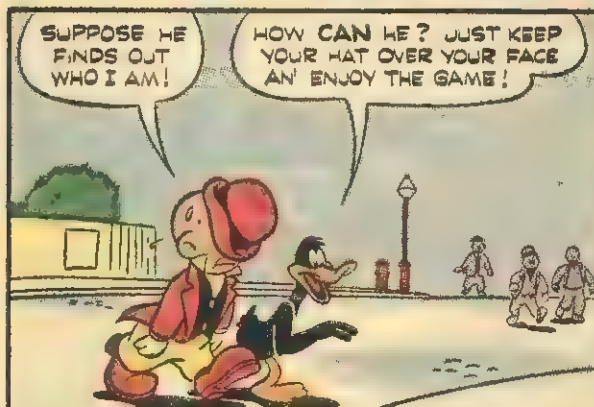
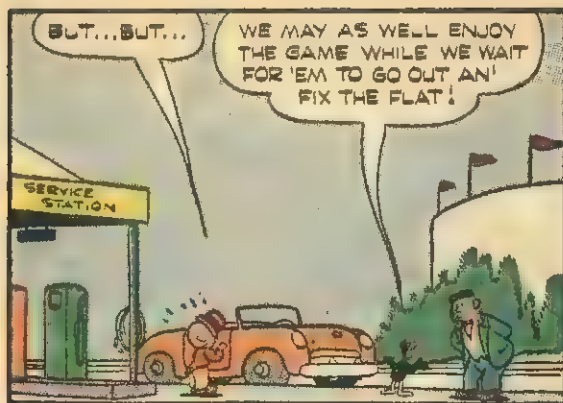


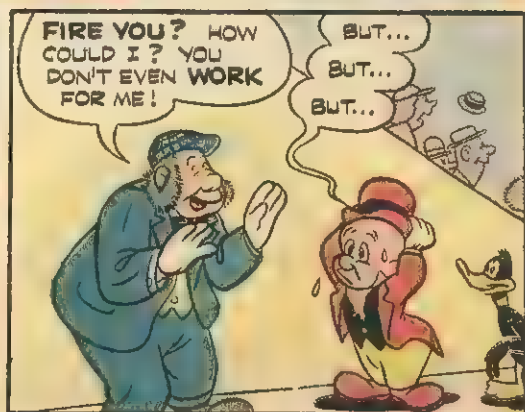
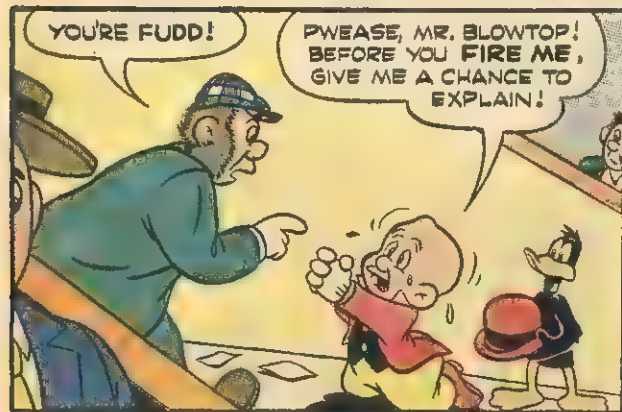
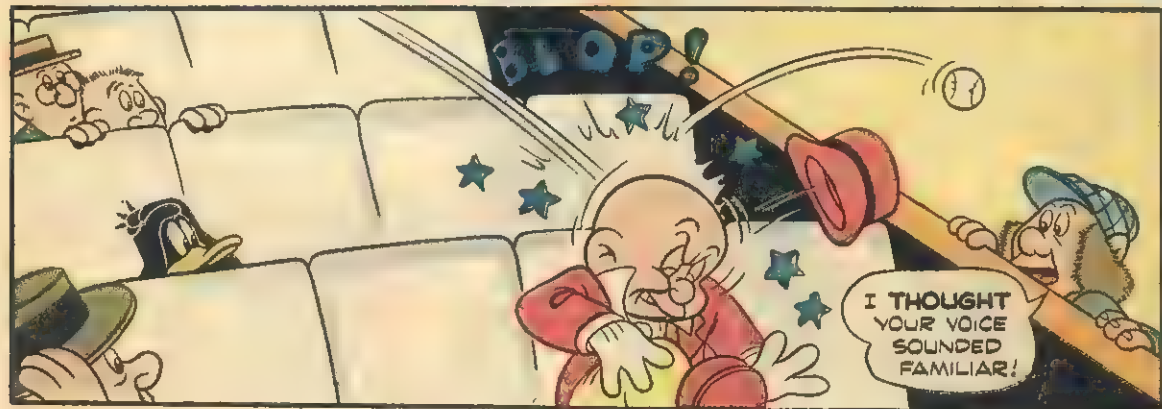
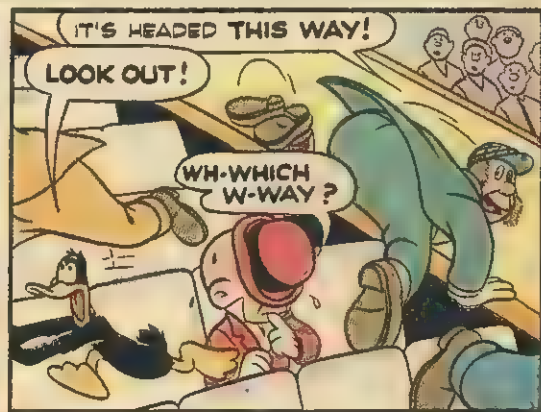
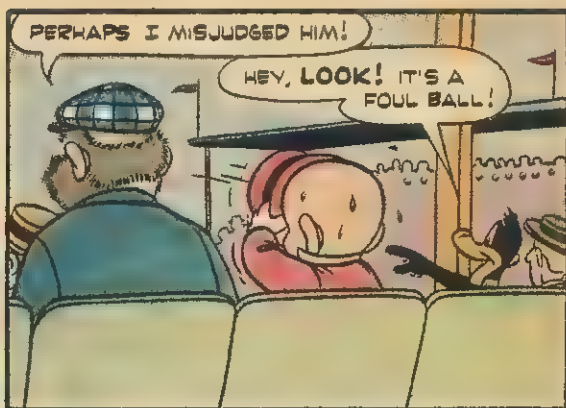
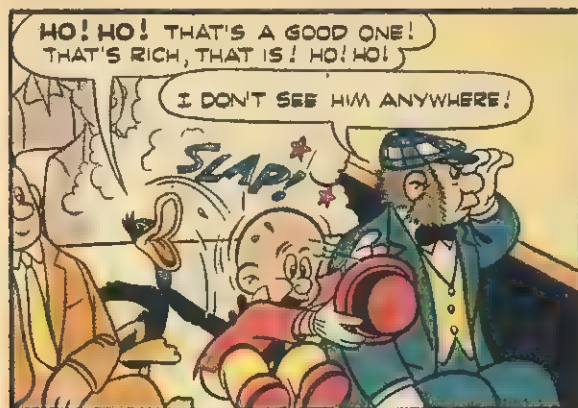


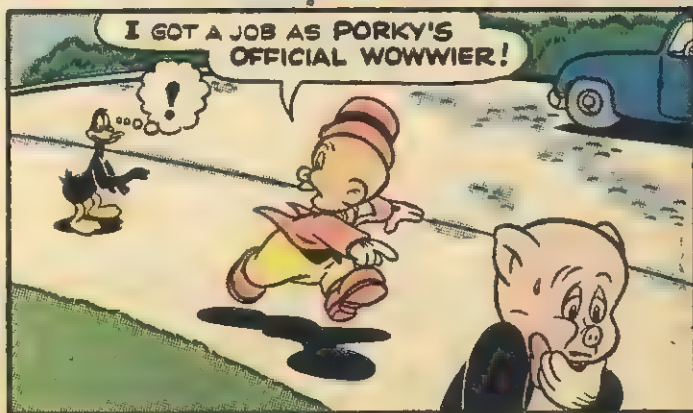
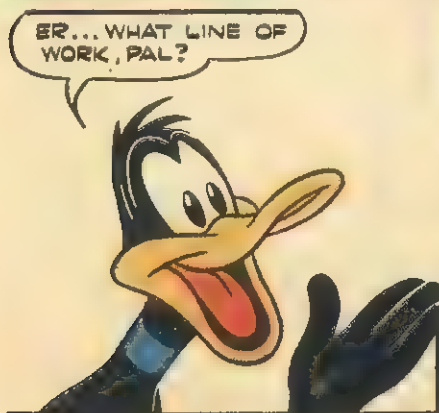
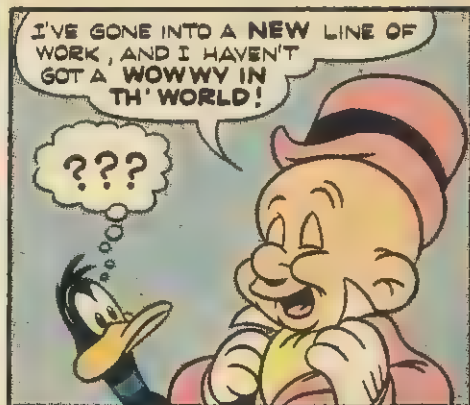
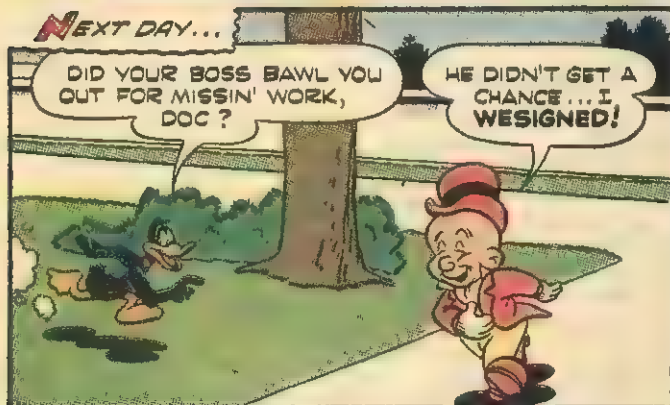
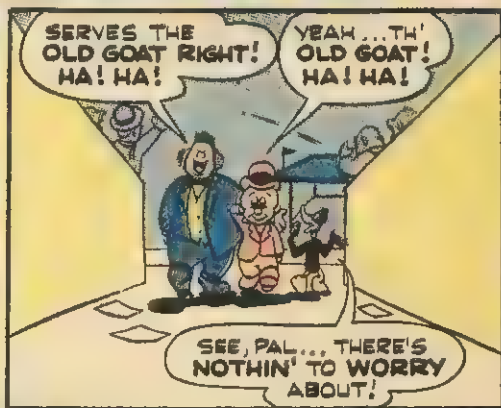
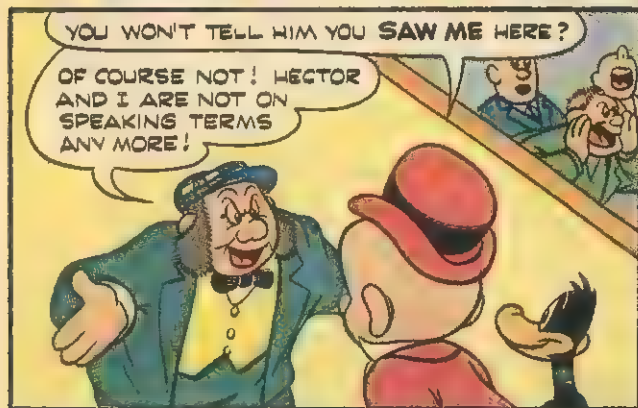
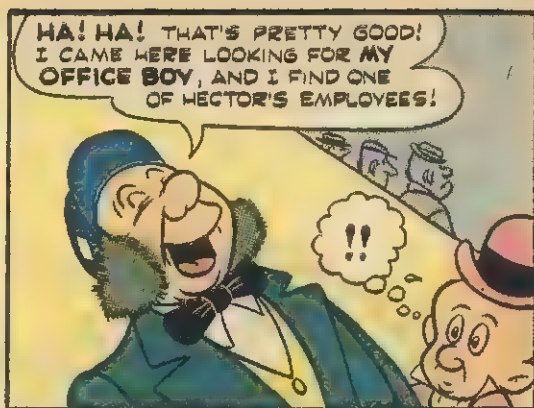
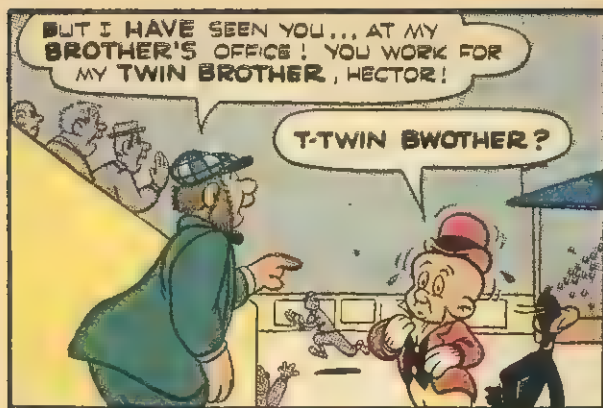




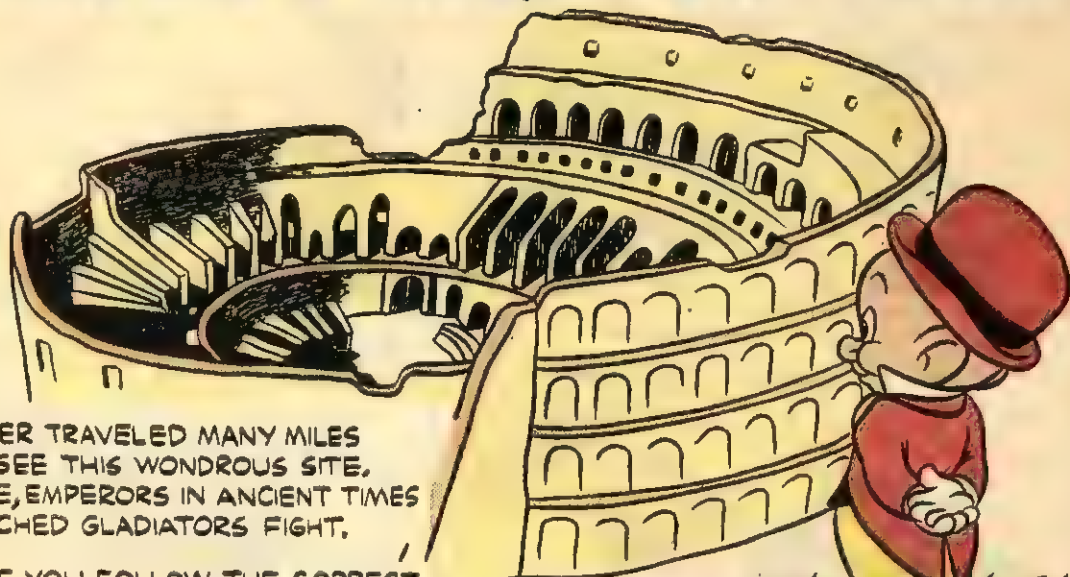






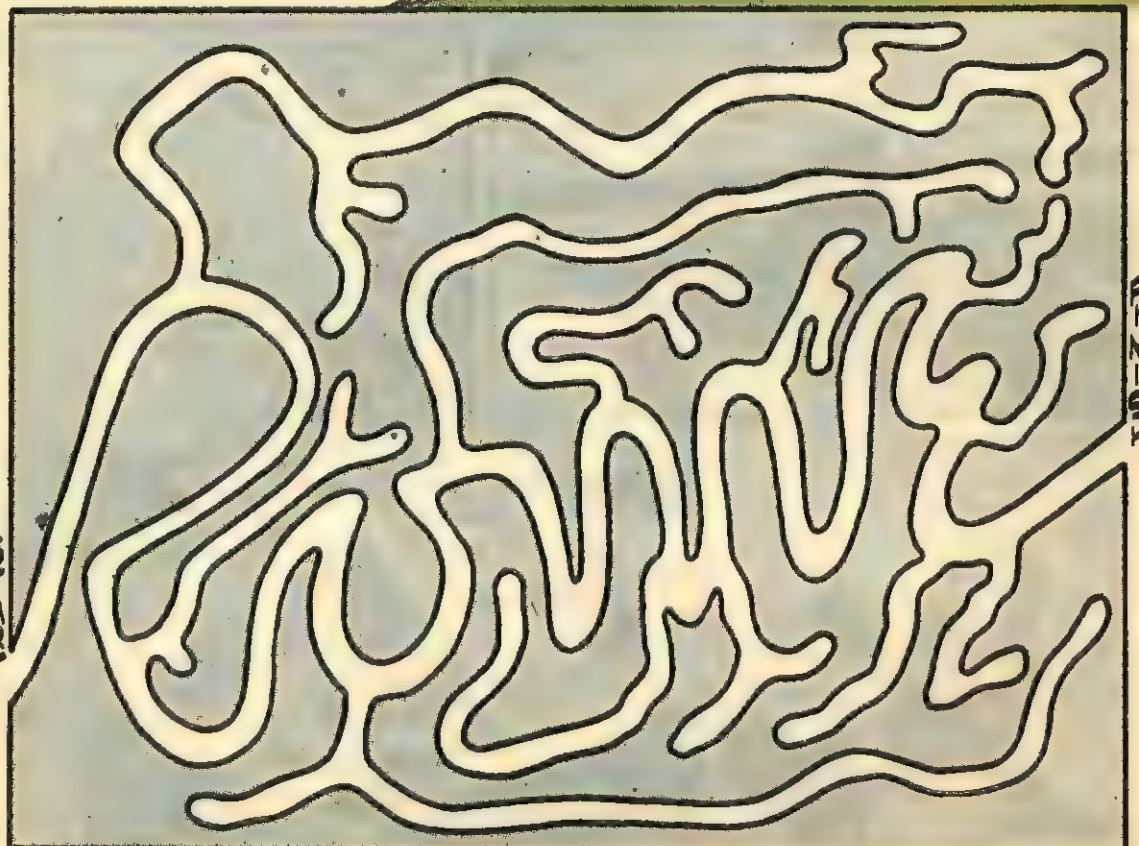


ELMER'S 'MAZING TOUR

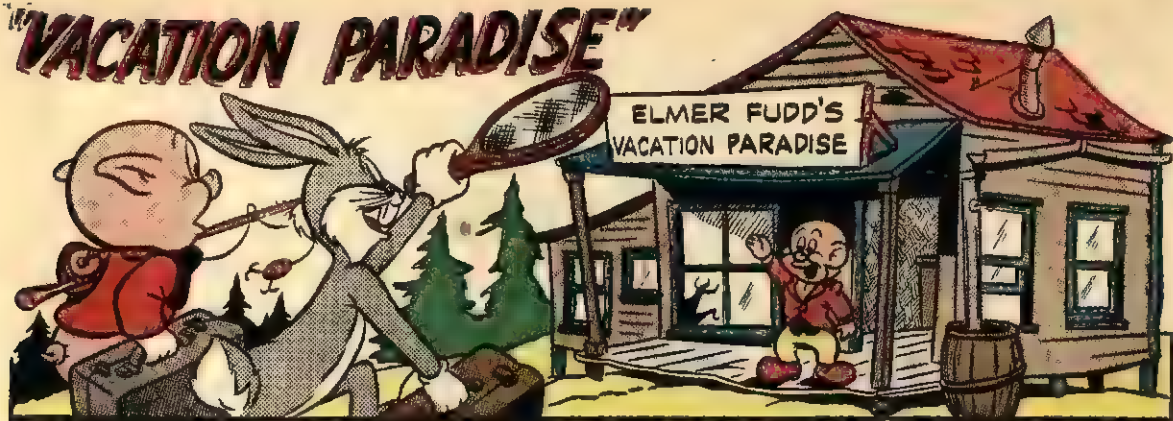


ELMER TRAVELED MANY MILES
TO SEE THIS WONDROUS SITE.
HERE, EMPERORS IN ANCIENT TIMES
WATCHED GLADIATORS FIGHT.

IF YOU FOLLOW THE CORRECT
TRAIL FROM START TO FINISH, YOU
WILL SPELL THE NAME OF THE FAMOUS
CITY ELMER FUDD VISITED.



"VACATION PARADISE"



Bugs Bunny and Porky trudged manfully up the hill toward Elmer Fudd's summer hotel.

"There it is," Porky shouted excitedly, pointing to the big sign that read FUDD'S VACATION PARADISE. SWIMMING . . . BOATING . . . ALL CONVENIENCES.

"Looks pretty rickety to me," Bugs commented, eyeing the grey cabin doubtfully. "Hope Elmer's not pullin' our leg."

"It's only for two weeks," Porky reminded him, "and, broke as we are, where else could we spend our vacation?"

"I'm gettin' less and less interested in this 'vacation,'" Bugs drawled. "Wonder what Elmer had in mind when he mentioned those odd jobs we're supposed to do to pay for our holiday?"

"What kind of jobs are there at a vacation paradise?" Porky asked with a shrug. "He probably wants us to act as guides to show the people around."

Bugs brightened. "I'll bet that's it," he nodded. "Maybe this is going to be a real vacation, after all."

When they reached the front of the hotel, they found Elmer Fudd waiting for them, rubbing his hands together and beaming broadly. "Welcome to Fudd's VACATION PAWADISE!" he crooned.

"Hiya, Elmer," Bugs greeted him, stepping up on the porch.

"Hey, watch it, Bugs" warned Elmer. "There's a weak board there."

Too late! Bugs lay sprawled across the wooden steps. Slowly he raised himself to one elbow and gazed up at Elmer. "All conveniences," he mused, tapping his fingers thoughtfully against the rotted plank.

"Well," Elmer exclaimed cheerfully, "you can't have ewevything, now can you? Besides, you should see the west of the place."

"I can hardly wait," Bugs murmured.

"It's not so bad," Elmer assured him. "A few improvements here and there and the place will perk up considewably."

Porky and Bugs exchanged glances.

"What kind of improvements?" Porky asked suspiciously.

Elmer waved his hand around. "Oh, nothing much," he said airily. "A little paint here and there... a few repairs, like on that fwon't step, for instance... it won't take you boys long at all!"

Bugs turned on his heels. "Bye, Elmer," he called nonchalantly. "I suddenly remembered a very important engagement."

Porky grabbed him by the sleeve. "Come on back," he hissed. "Swimming, boating, vacation, remember?" He leaned closer. "We'll get ourselves so busy guidin' the people around, we won't have time for any other work."

"Hmmm," Bugs considered. "Maybe so." He hooked his thumbs into his coat. "Okay, Elmer. Lead us to your guests. We'll show 'em around the establishment before we get goin' on those odd jobs of yours."

Elmer's face suddenly lost its cheery look. "Well," he confessed sheepishly, "to be honest with you, so far, you're the only ones here!"

Bugs glared across at Porky. "Oh, fine," he muttered.

At that moment, there was a sudden burst of gay voices nearby.

"What's that?" Bugs asked with a start.



"Sounds like a whole crowd of people around here somewhere."

Elmer frowned. "There is. But they're all at Happy Howace's Holiday Heaven across the woad. Dwat that scoundwel anyway," he pouted. "He's wobbled me of all of the summer business."

"Well, what do you know?" Bugs said, perking up a bit. "I guess Bugs Bunny, Master Mind, arrived just in time!"

"Why?" Elmer asked. "What can you do?"

"I dunno," Bugs admitted, "but you just wait. I'll have this place jumpin' with people before I'm through."

"I certainly hope so," Elmer sighed. "I've sunk the last cent I own into this summer wesort, and I've been losing nothing but money ever since."

Porky and Bugs strolled across the way toward Holiday Heaven.

"What's on your mind, Bugs?" Porky asked.

"Nothin' yet," Bugs told him, "but don't rush me. Even a genius takes time to get started." He looked over at Elmer's competition. "Happy Horace doesn't seem to be doin' too badly at that," he observed, watching the crowd of vacationers stream up to Holiday Heaven. "Looks like Elmer really drew himself a dud."

"Yeah," Porky agreed. "It sure does."

Suddenly, Bugs snapped his fingers. "Jeepers!" he shouted. "I bet I got an idea that will really pack 'em in at Elmer's!"

Porky looked surprised. "What is it?" he asked.

"Never mind," Bugs told him excitedly. "You beat tracks back and tell Elmer to get set for a record-breakin' crowd. Bugs Bunny's really going to put Fudd's Paradise on the

map!"

"Okay," Porky said doubtfully, as he started on his way. "I just hope you know what you're doin', that's all."

Bugs sauntered up to Holiday Heaven and ran right into Happy Horace. "Good morning," he said grandly. "I wonder if I might please borrow a pencil."

Happy Horace looked startled for a minute, then he smiled cordially. "Of course," he bowed, "anything for a guest of Holiday Heaven. Anything else?" he asked as he handed Bugs a pencil. "We aim to please."

"No thanks," Bugs murmured. "You may be aimin', but this target's movin' out of range as fast as possible!"

Scampering back to Elmer's, Bugs looked around cautiously before he approached the sign that read FUDD'S VACATION PARADISE. SWIMMING...BOATING...ALL CONVENIENCES. Then he licked the pencil thoughtfully, and added these words to the sign: ALL THE FOOD YOU CAN EAT ABSOLUTELY FREE! He stood back to examine his handiwork. "That ought to do it!" he said, completely pleased with himself.

Bugs's plan began to take effect almost immediately. He had no sooner stepped through the door of Elmer's place, when the first stream of people arrived. Elmer and Porky were so startled by the sudden guests, they were almost trampled underfoot. "How'd you do it?" Elmer gasped.

Bugs blew on his nails nonchalantly.

"Just genius," he said modestly.

Before Elmer could ask any more questions, the vacationers started a shout of orders. "I'll have bacon and eggs and salad and stew and toast and salad!" one cried.

"Make mine steak and potatoes," another demanded.

Elmer clapped his hands over his ears. "Just a minute," he pleaded. Then he whispered to Bugs and Porky, "Get out into the kitchen. See what you can find and start cooking! I never knew there were so many hungry people!"

A little later, Bugs looked up from behind a tower of potato peelings. "Whew!" he exclaimed, "I've never worked so hard in all my life!"

"Me either," Porky gasped. "What ever did you do to start this?"

When Bugs confessed what he had done, Porky let out a long, low whistle. "Elmer's gonna be mad as a grasshopper's uncle when he finds out," he warned Bugs.

Bugs looked indignant. "He wanted a crowd and I got him a crowd," he retorted.

"Yeah," Porky drawled. "And you sure started a lot of work for us by doin' it!" He looked around at the pile of peelings and the stacks of dirty pots and pans. "Who's gonna clean up this mess, do you suppose?"

Bugs let his face sink into his hand. "Not Elmer," he sighed. "And by the process of elimination, I see what you mean."

"Think of the dishes afterwards," Porky added darkly.

Bugs shuddered. "We've gotta do something. That's for sure. Come on, Porky."

Bugs and Porky reached the front of the hotel in time to see two guests grab Elmer by the collar. "Whadya mean, we gotta pay for our food? What are you doin'? Tryin' to fool the public?"

The other vacationers took up the shout. "Don't let him get away with it!" they cried.

"Scoundrell!" shouted one. "Scallywag!" shouted another.

ZOWIE! a fist found Elmer's chin and sent him flying.

"OH, oh," Bugs gulped. "I got a feelin' our vacation is over."

"Quick!" Porky cried. "We have to scratch out that stuff about free food."

"Too late!" Bugs gasped. "Look who just landed right in front of the sign!"

There, sprawled on the ground, lay Elmer. He looked up slowly. He read his sign, then shook his head hard, and read it again. Threateningly, his eyes met Bugs's.

"I was just tryin' to help!" Bugs spluttered, backing away a bit. "You certainly can't blame me for TRYIN'!"

Elmer pulled himself up slowly. He took a deep breath and raised an angry fist. "Why, you wascally wabbit!" he stormed. "Wait till I get my hands on you! I'll get even with you if it's the last thing I ever do in my whole life!"

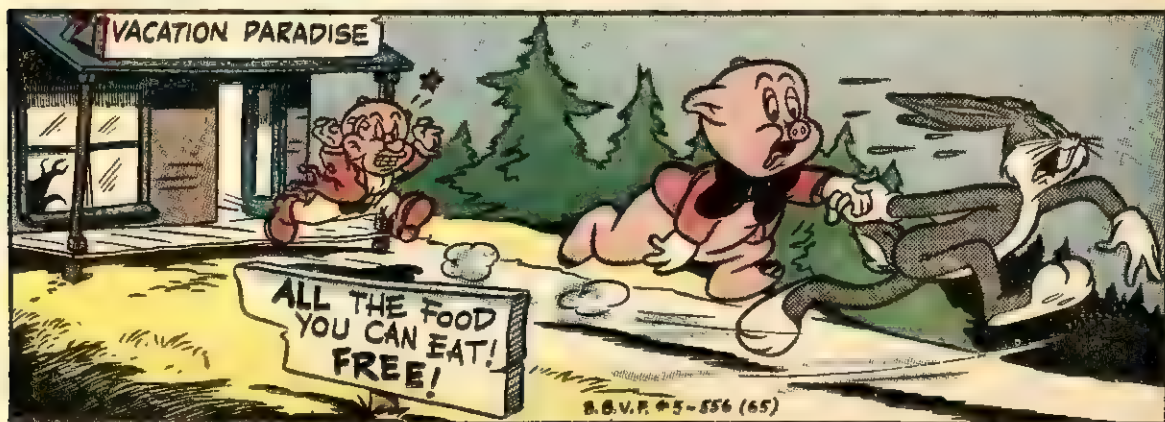
By this time, Bugs had left the ground, taking Porky with him. Elmer started after them, shouting threats at the top of his voice.

Bugs and Porky sailed down the hill full speed, not stopping till they were well on their way home. Then they fell to the ground, exhausted.

"Vacation Paradise... Holiday Heaven..." Porky muttered wearily. "HA!"

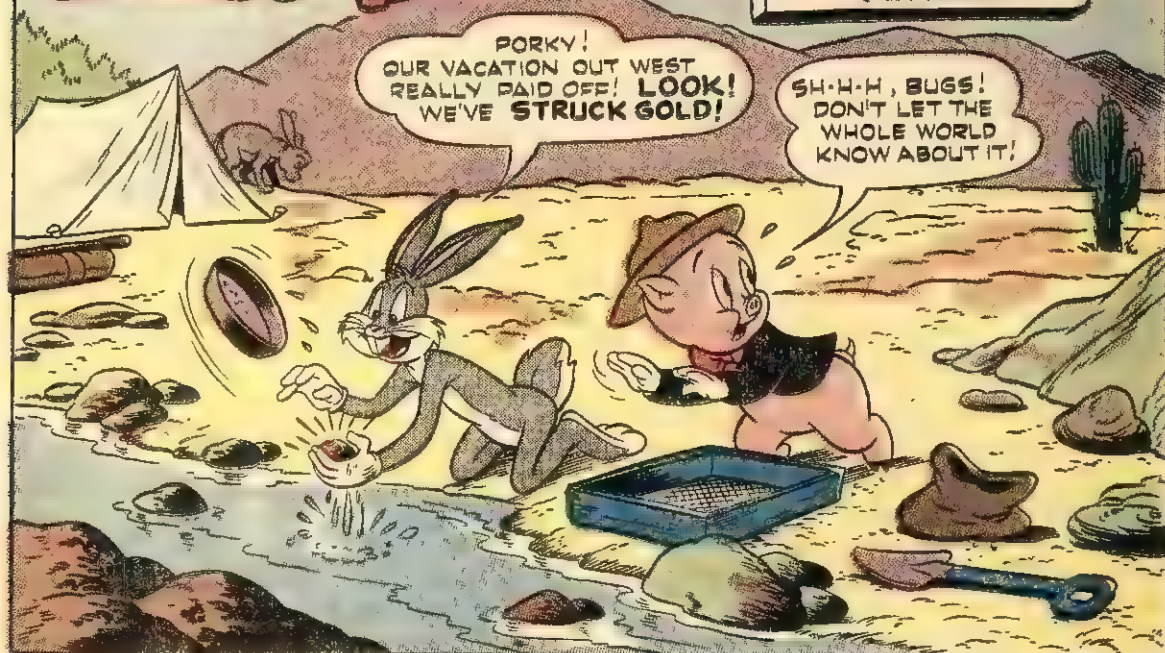
"Well," Bugs said philosophically, folding his arms under his head and crossing his legs jauntily, "this may not be a summer hotel, but for my purposes, it has ALL CONVENIENCES!"

And he began to snore loudly.



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

Present

BUGS BUNNY*The*
**accidental
outlaw**

PROSPECTORS DON'T BREATHE A
WORD ABOUT A STRIKE...UNTIL THEY'VE
FILED THEIR CLAIM!

OKAY! WE'LL FILE
TOMORROW WHEN WE
GO INTO TOWN FOR
THE **BIG FIESTA!**

YAHOO! NOW WE'VE REALLY
GOT SOMETHING TO CELEBRATE!

I JUST HOPE WE DON'T
HAVE ANY VISITORS
BEFORE THEN!

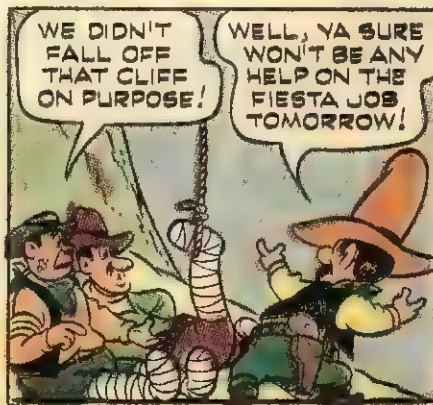
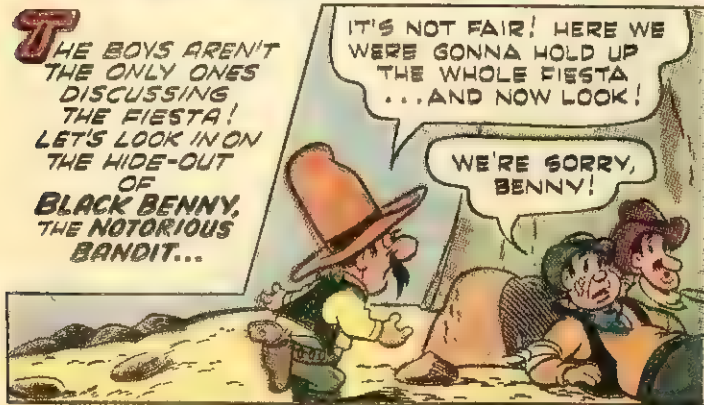
THE BOYS AREN'T
THE ONLY ONES
DISCUSSING
THE FIESTA!
LET'S LOOK IN ON
THE HIDE-OUT
OF
BLACK BENNY,
THE NOTORIOUS
BANDIT...

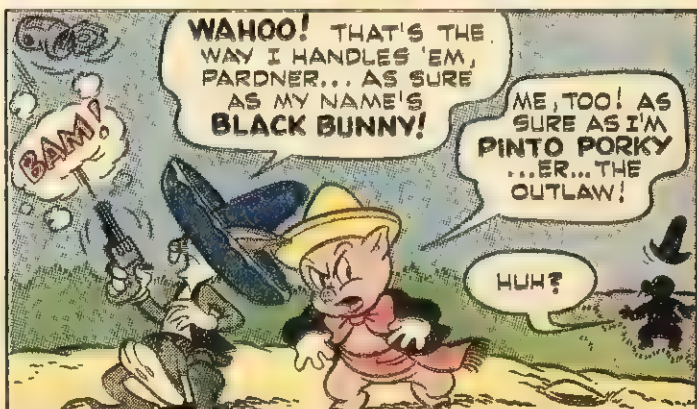
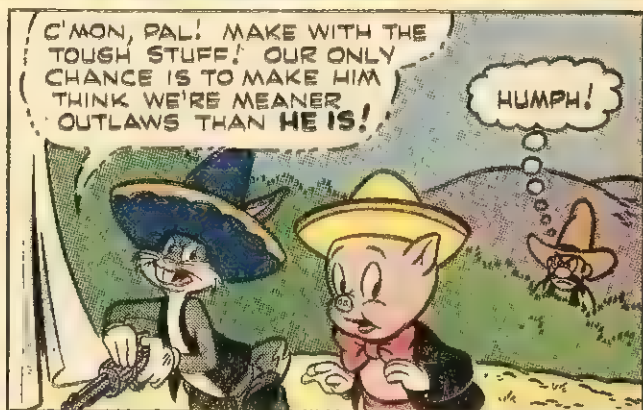
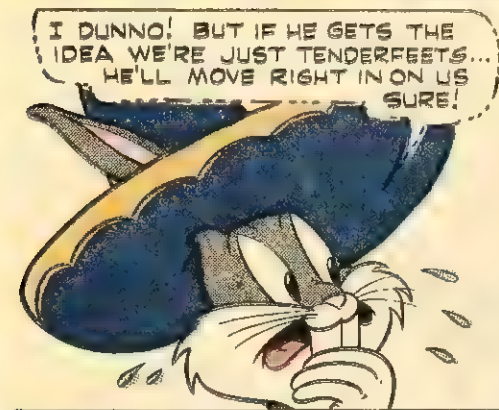
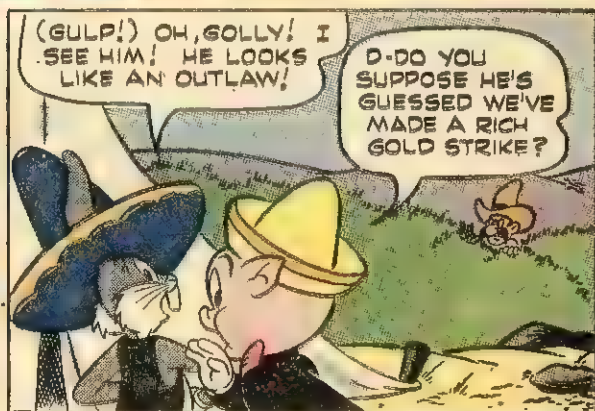
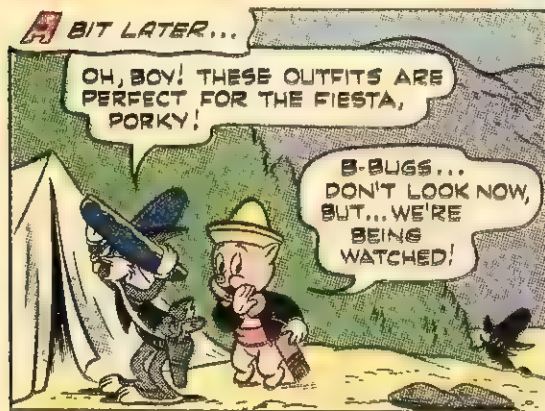
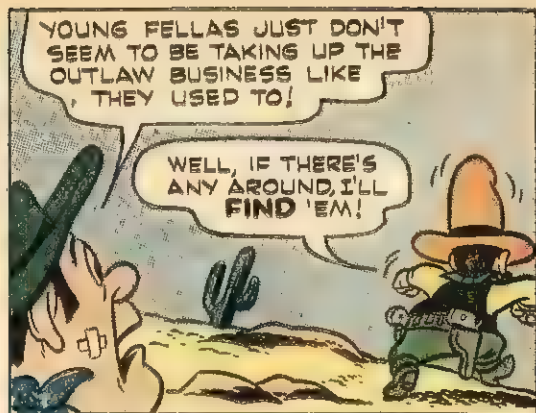
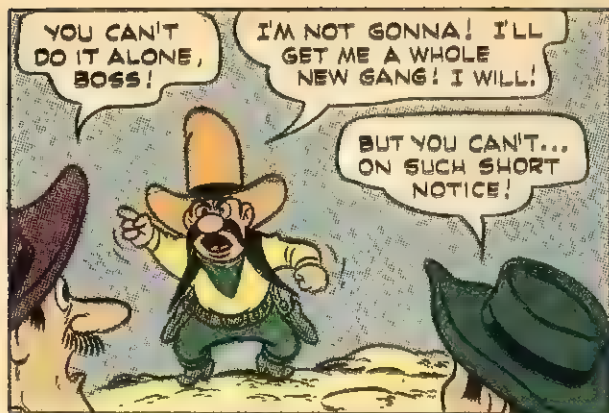
IT'S NOT FAIR! HERE WE
WERE GONNA HOLD UP
THE WHOLE FIESTA
...AND NOW LOOK!

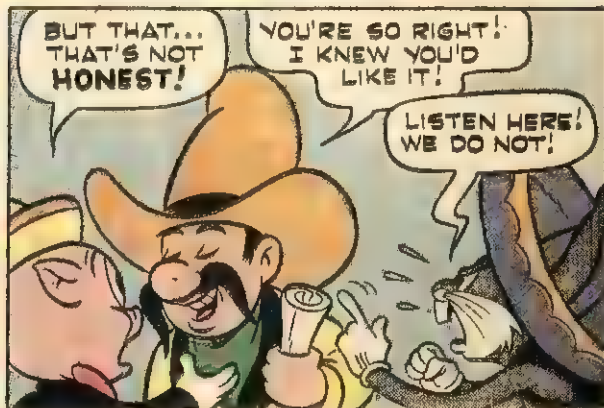
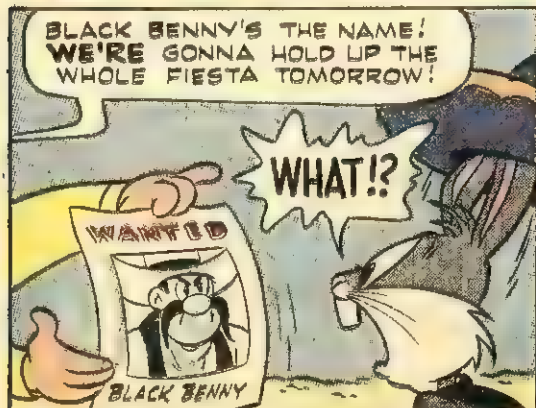
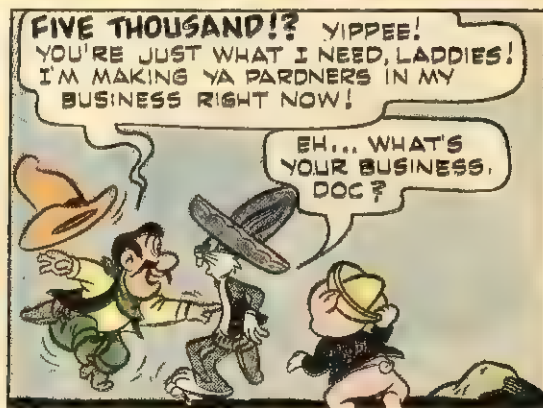
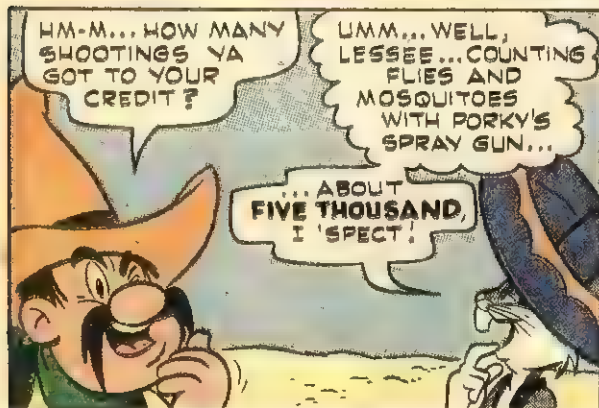
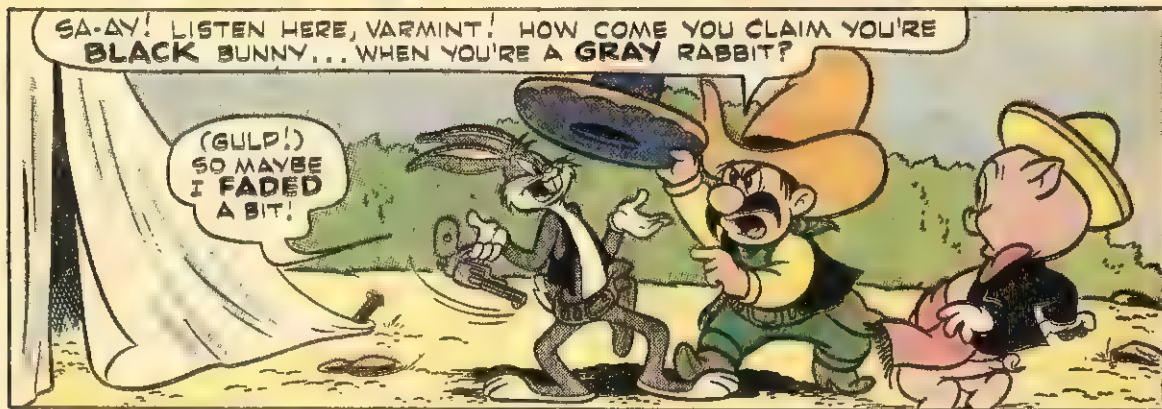
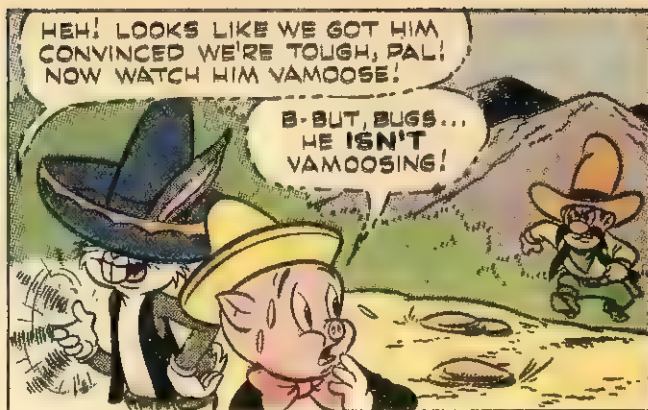
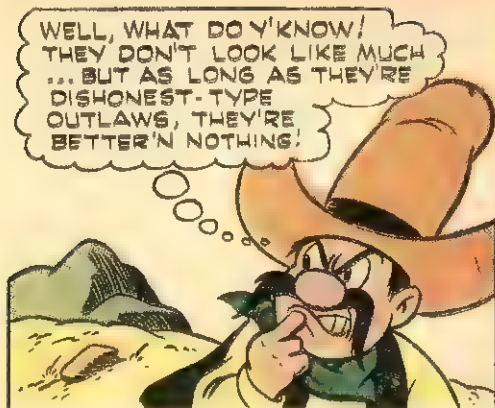
WE'RE SORRY,
BENNY!

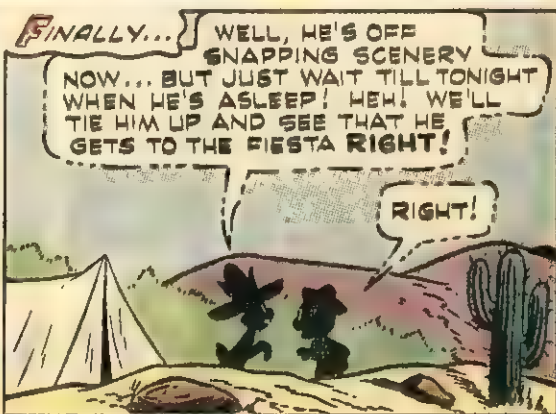
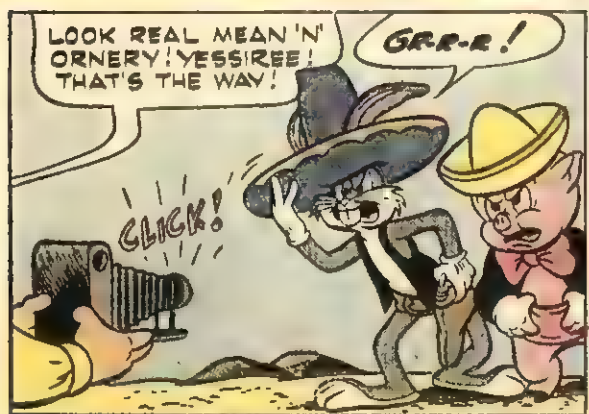
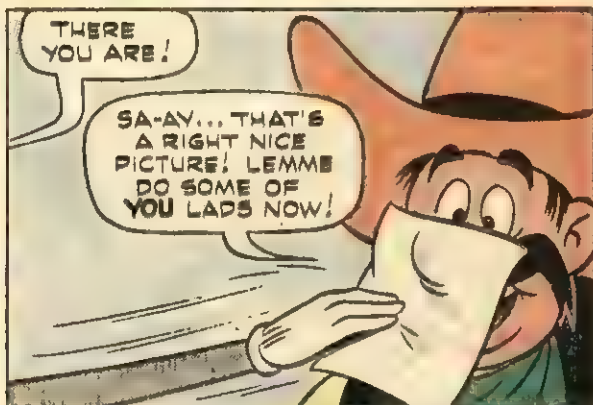
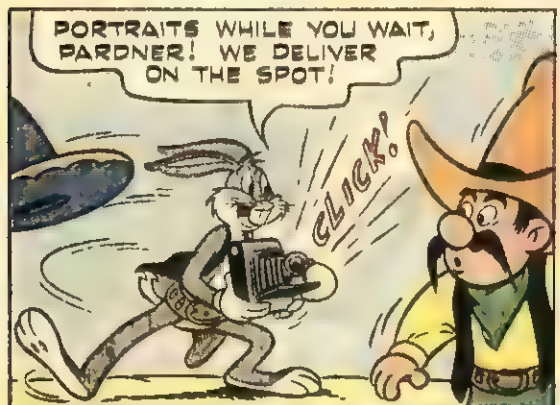
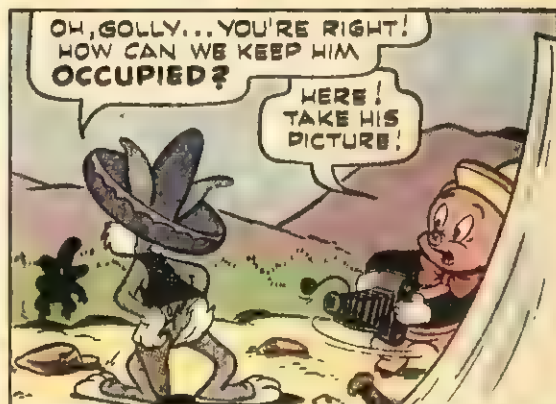
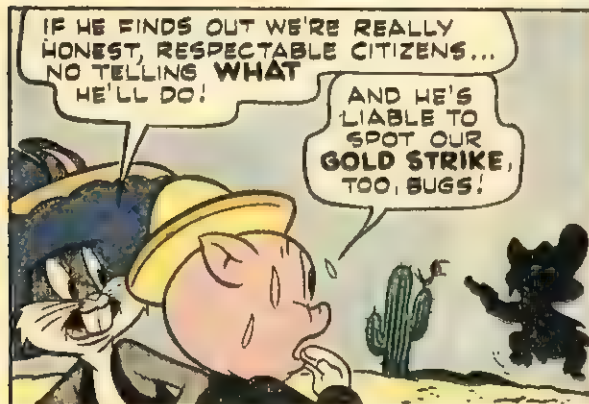
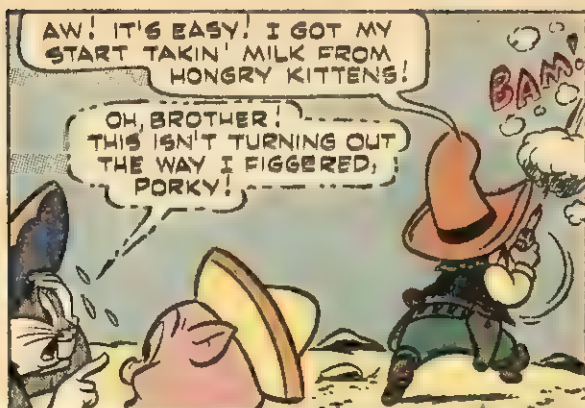
WE DIDN'T
FALL OFF
THAT CLIFF
ON PURPOSE!

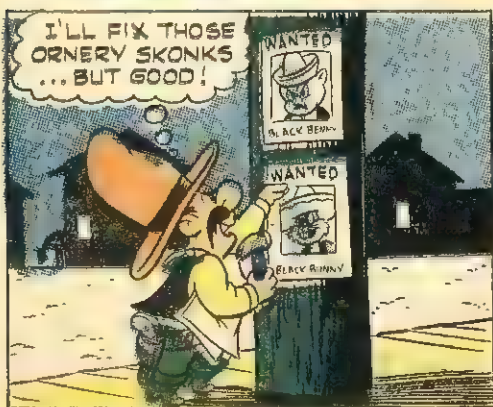
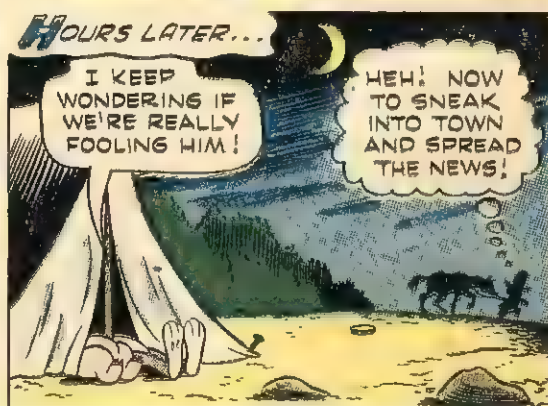
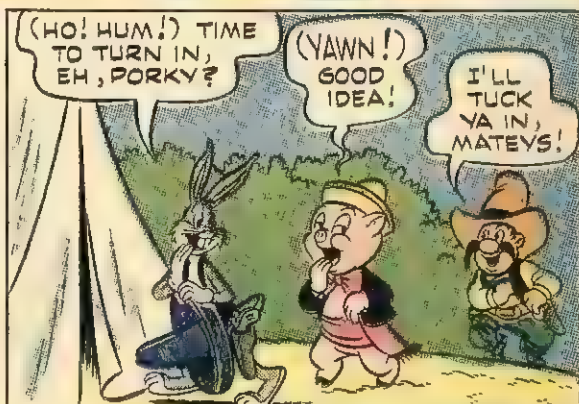
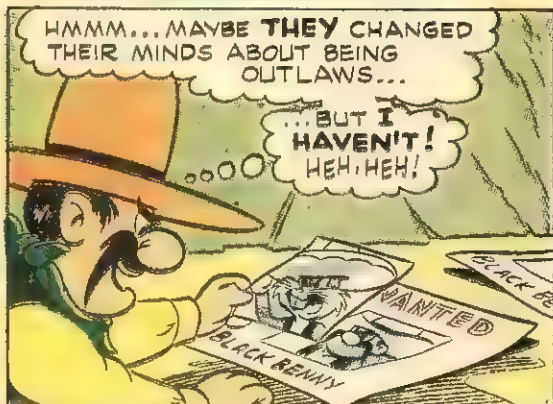
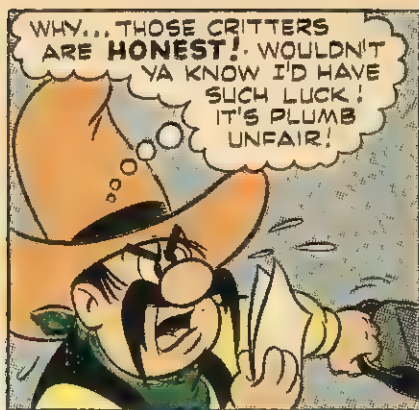
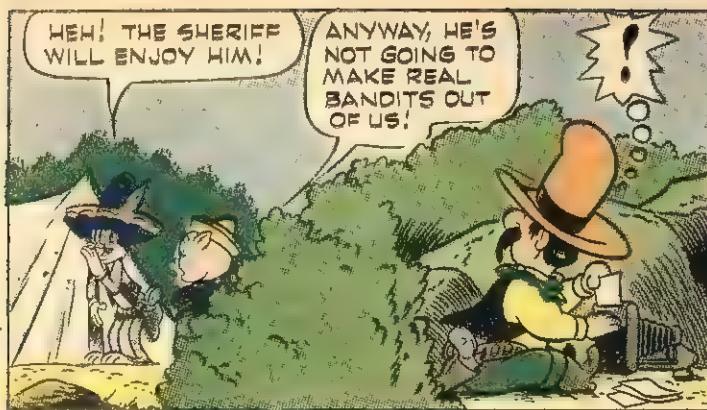
WELL, YA SURE
WON'T BE ANY
HELP ON THE
FIESTA JOB
TOMORROW!



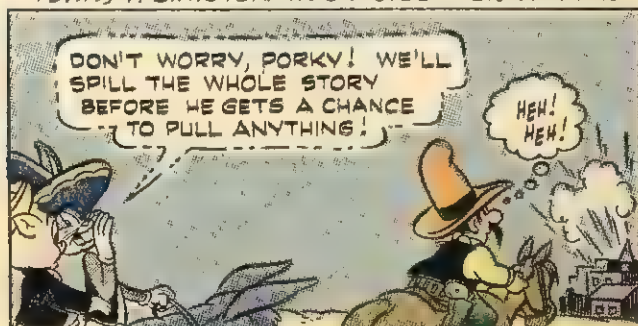


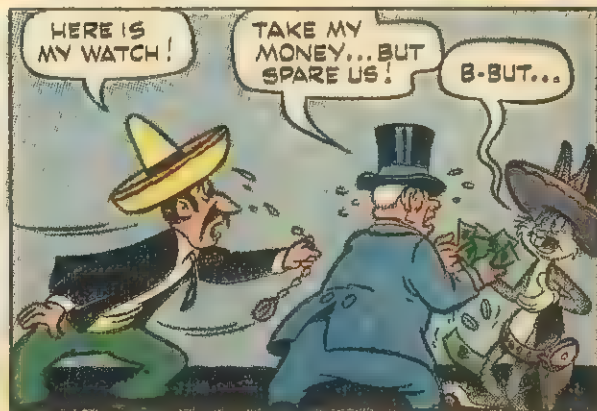
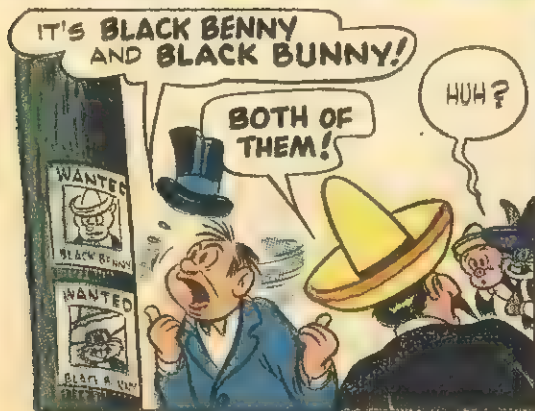
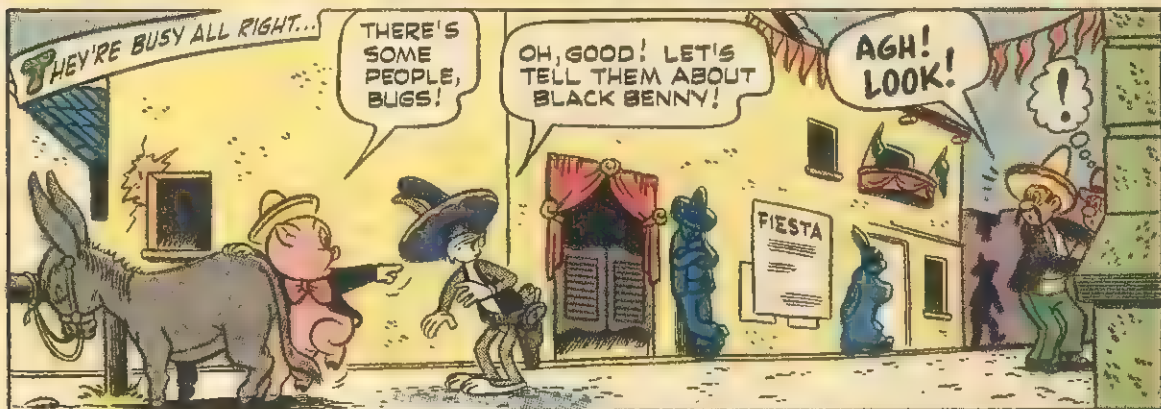
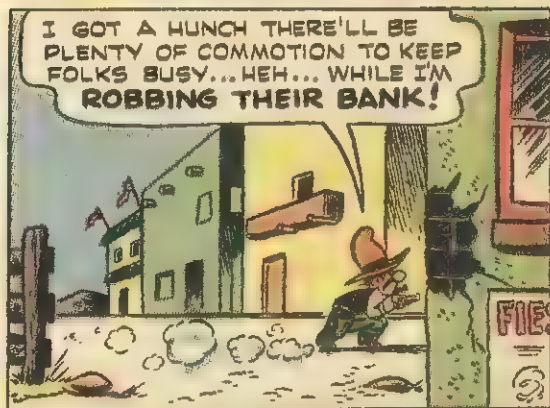
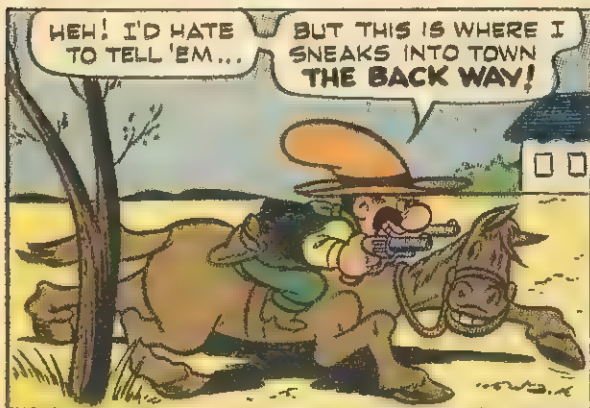
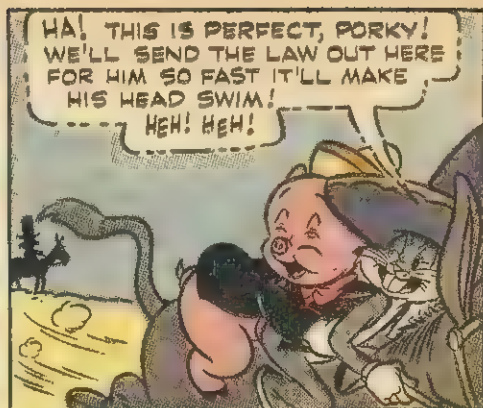
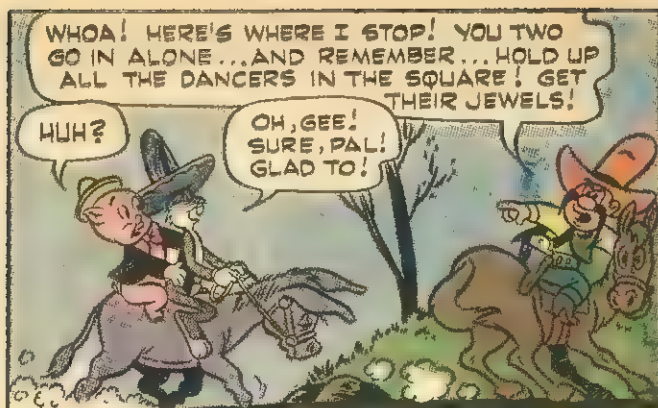


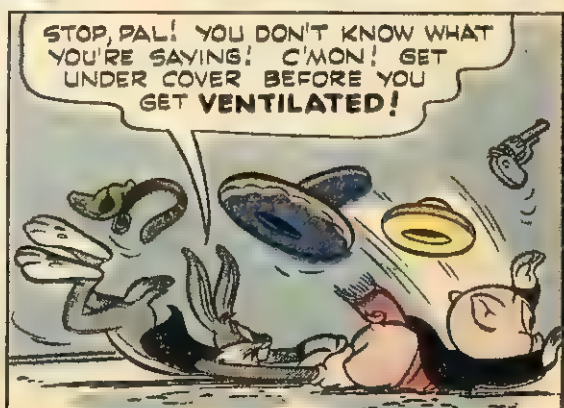
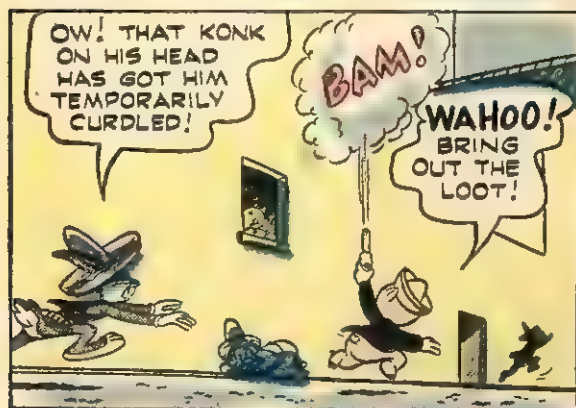
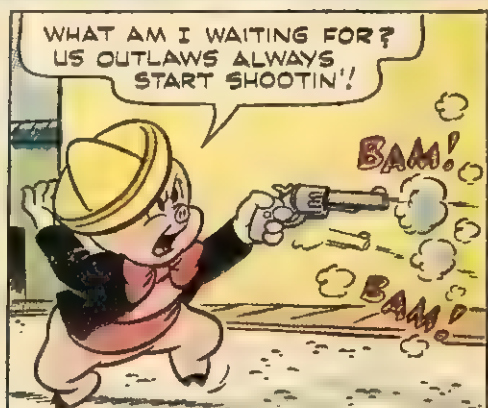
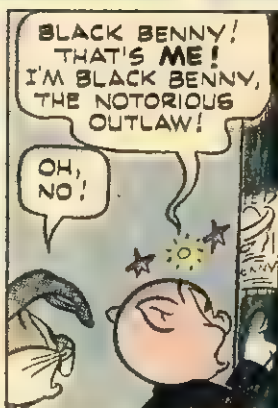
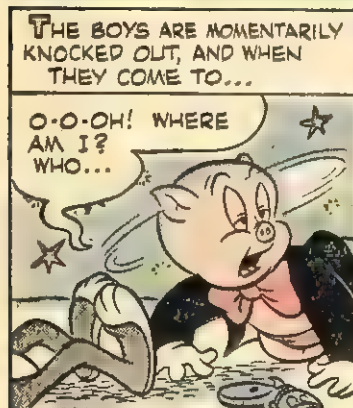
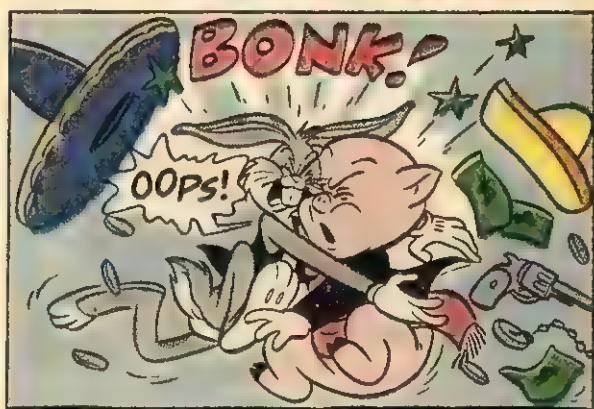
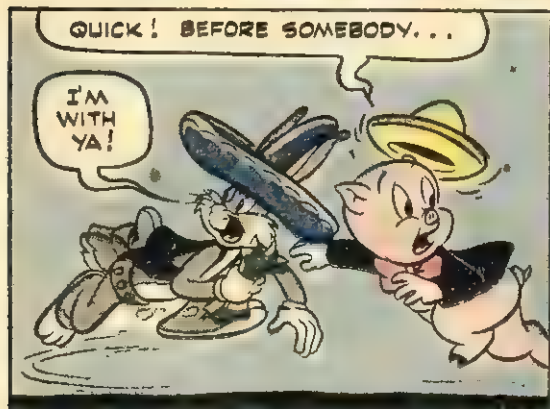
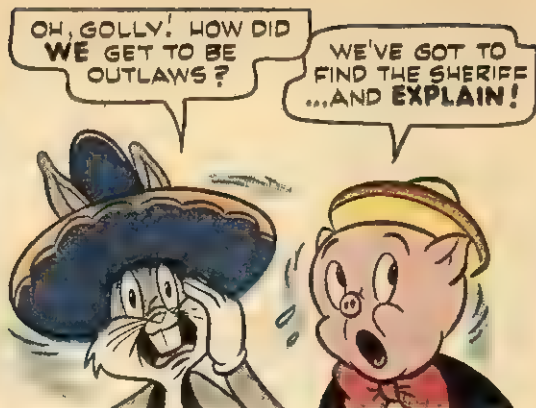
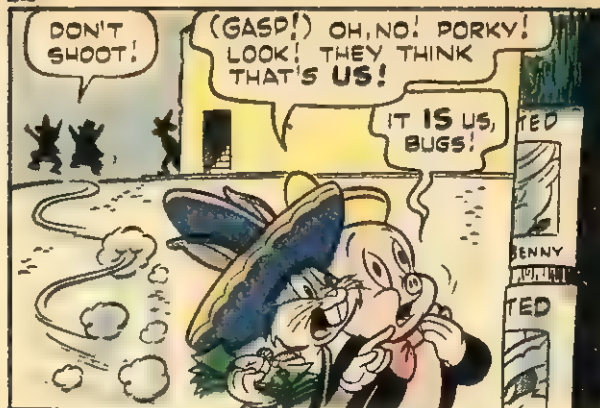


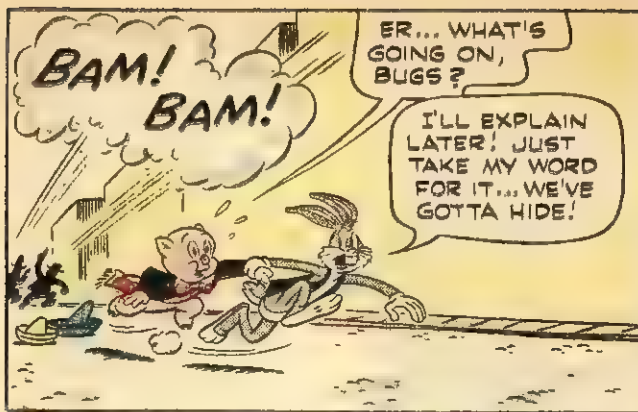


AND SO... ANOTHER DAY! AND WHILE JOYFUL SOUNDS OF THE FIESTA RING THROUGH THE TOWN, A SINISTER TRIO MOVES EVER CLOSER!

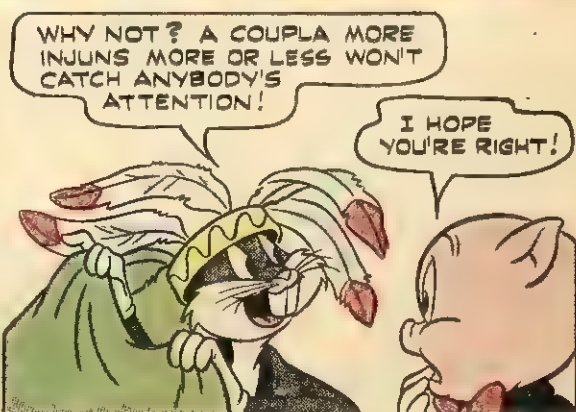
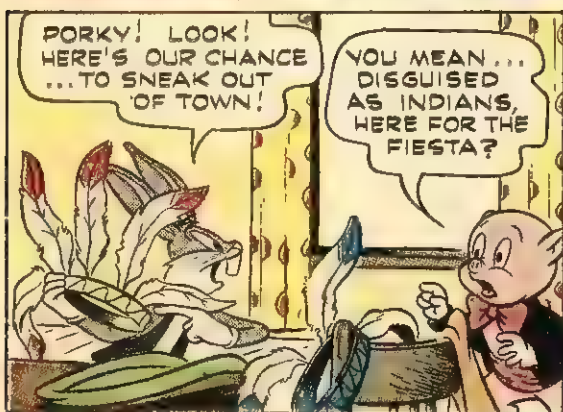
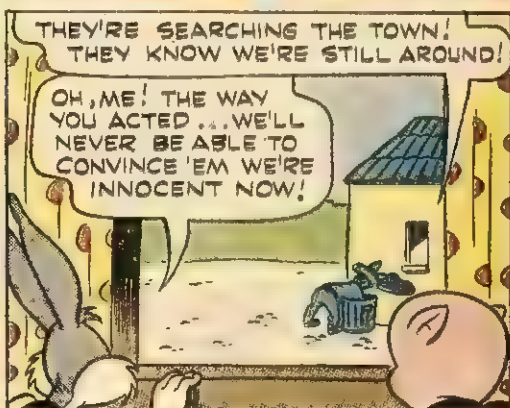
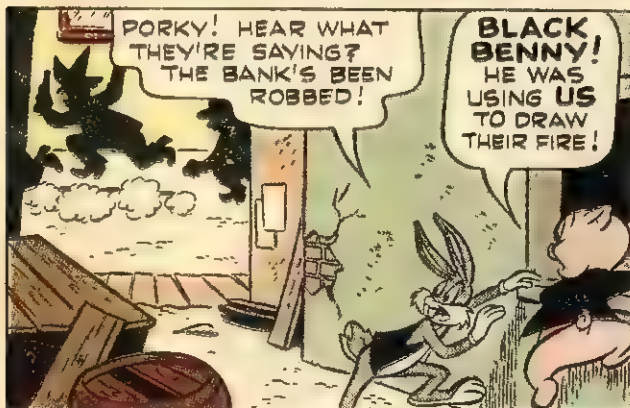
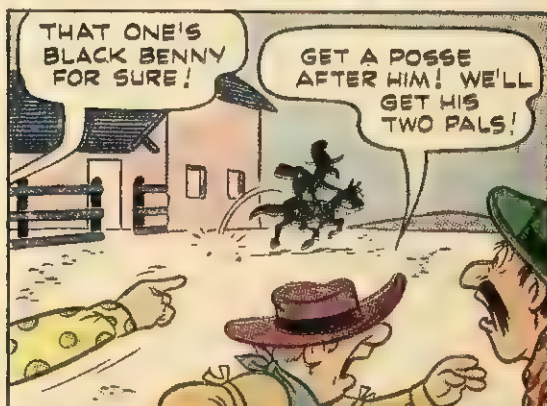
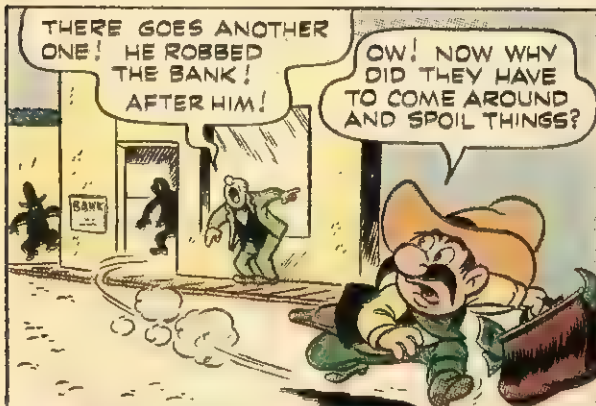
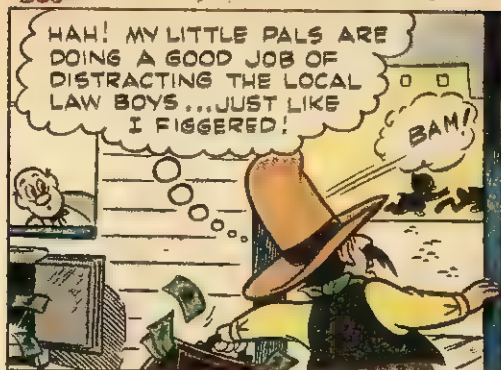


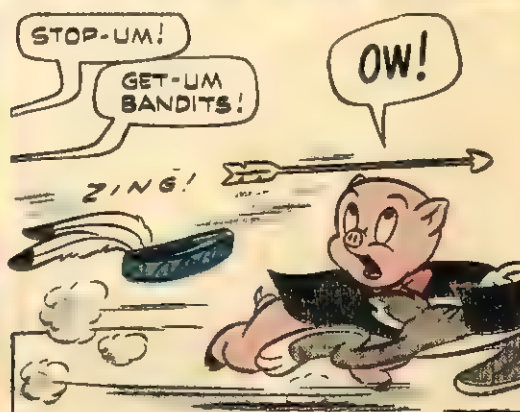
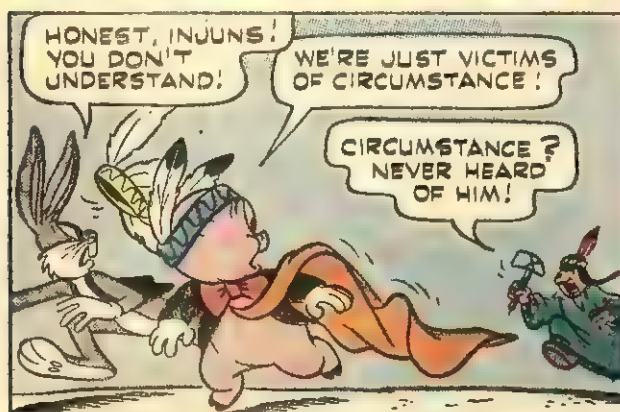
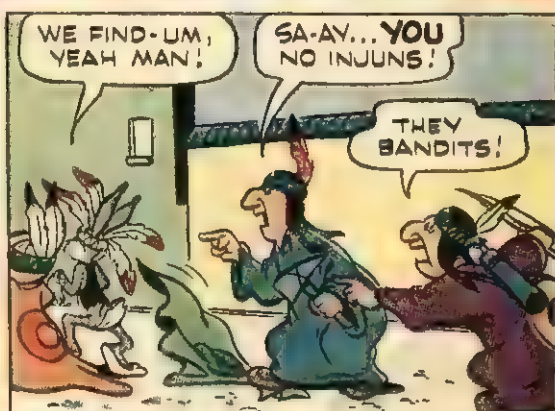
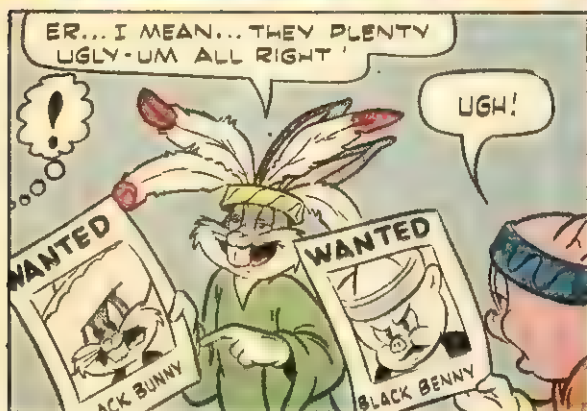
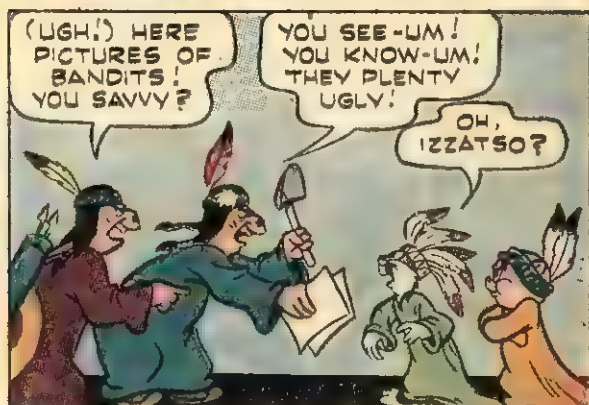
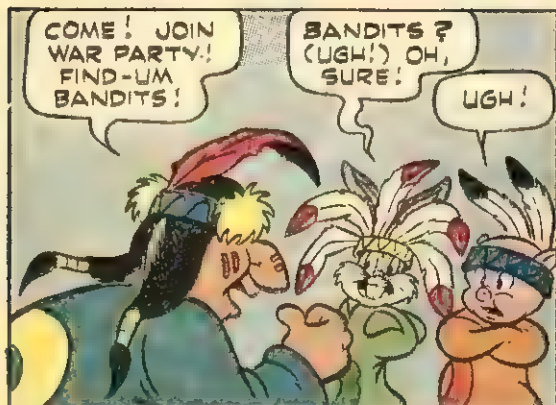
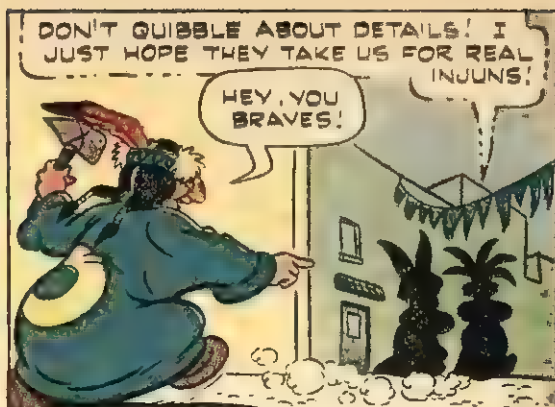
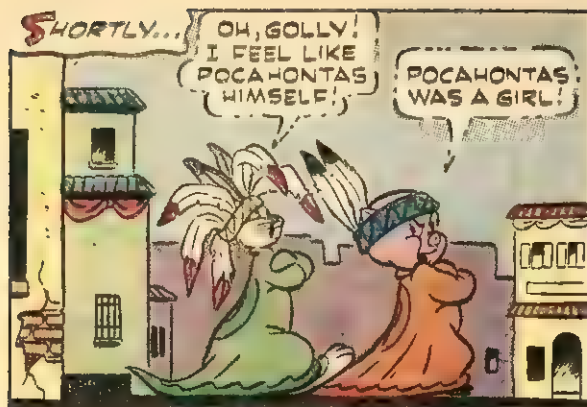


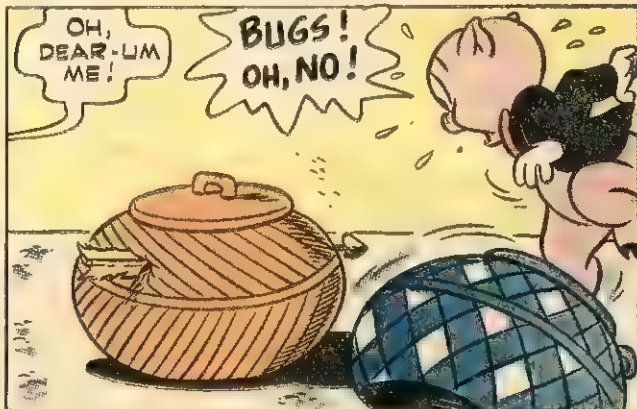
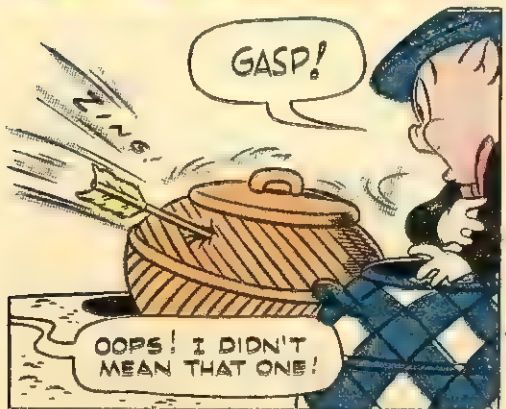
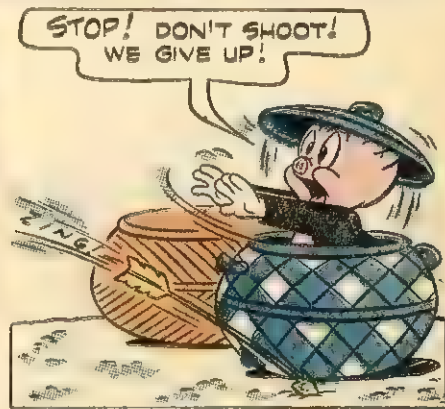
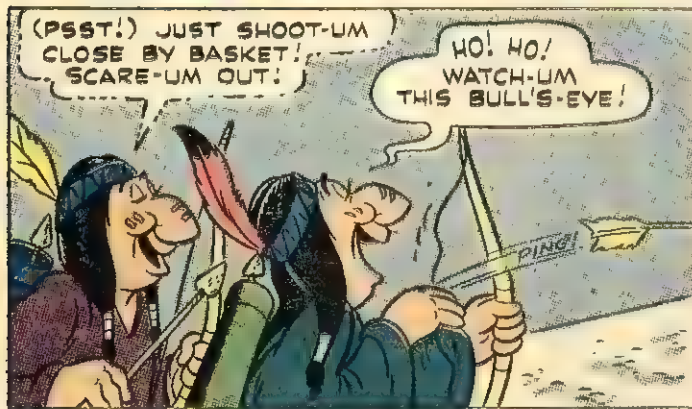
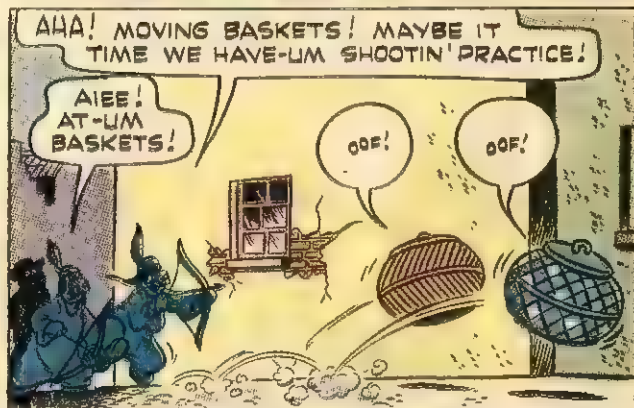
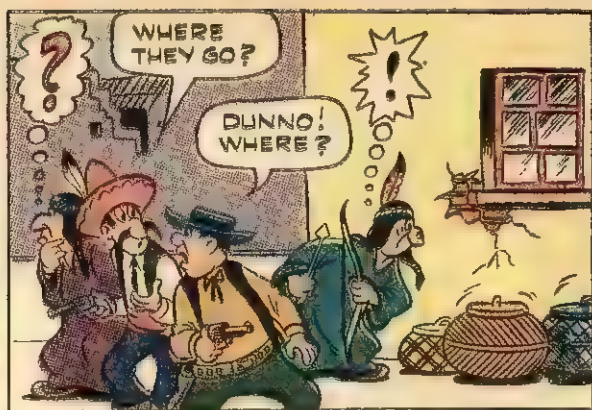
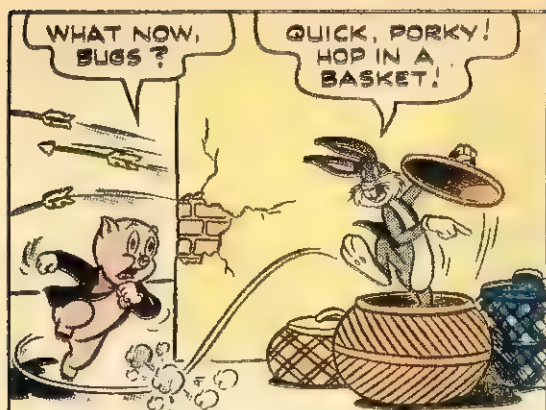


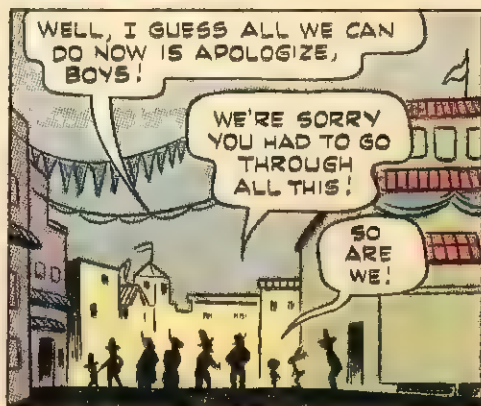
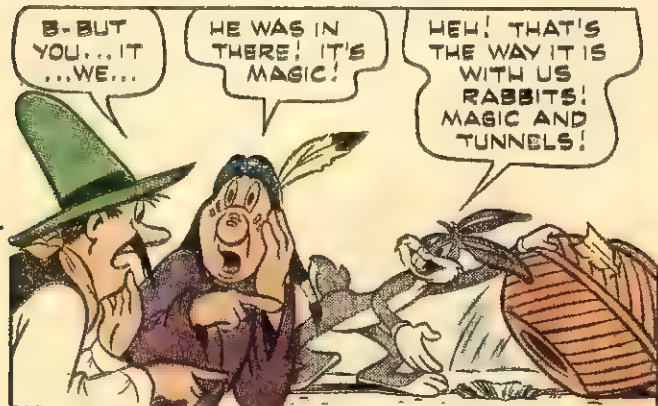
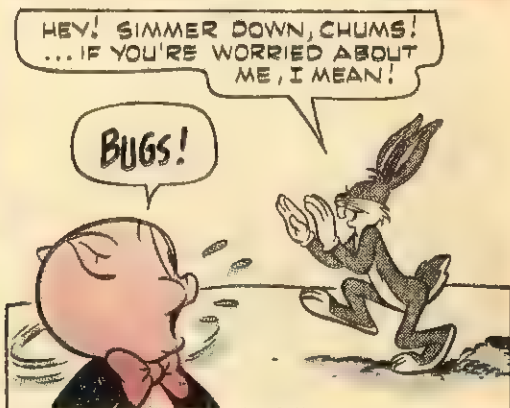
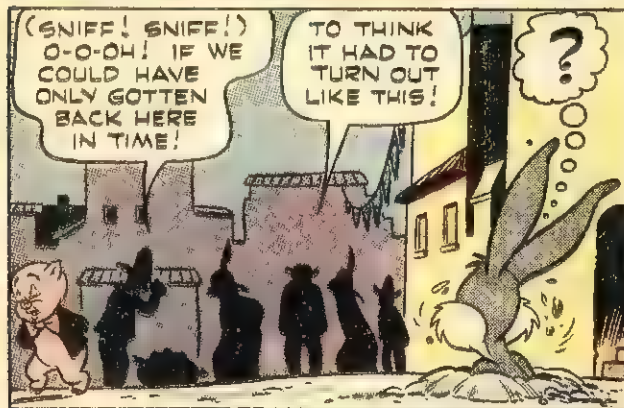
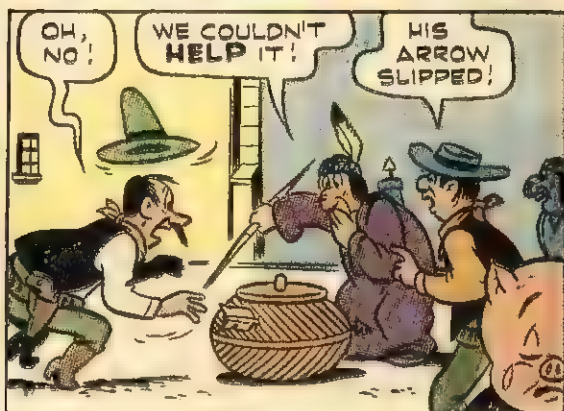
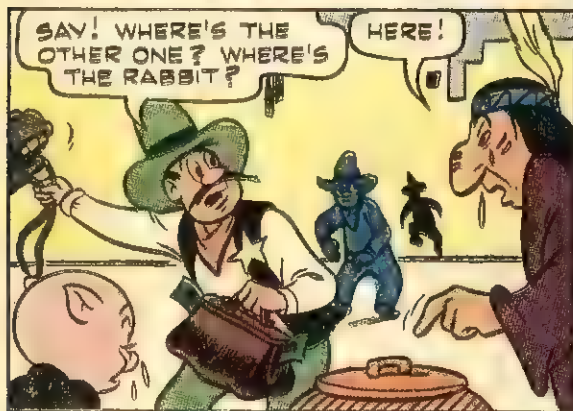


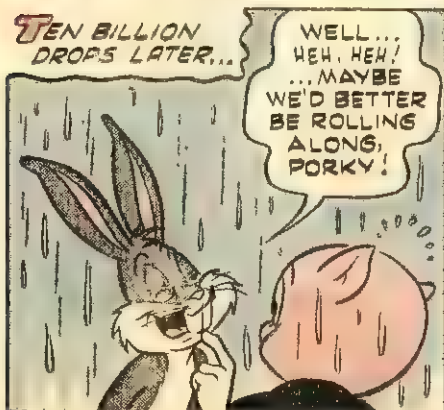
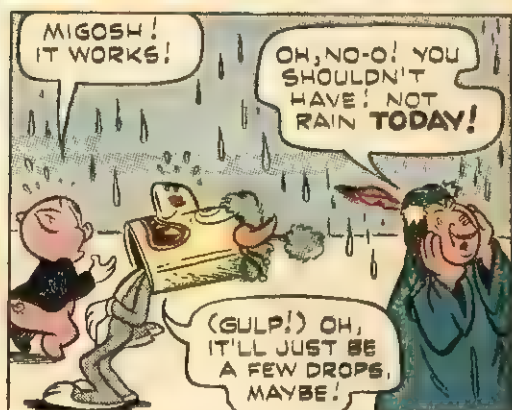
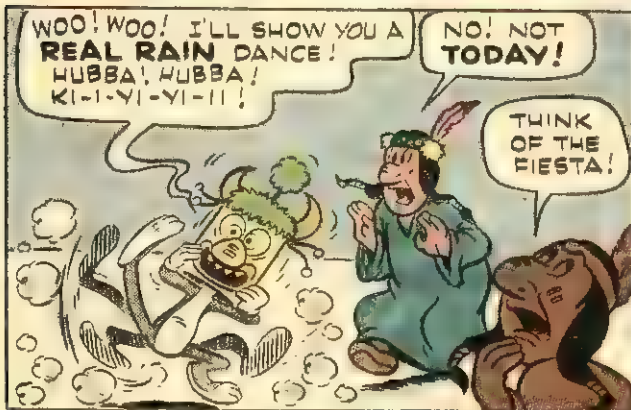
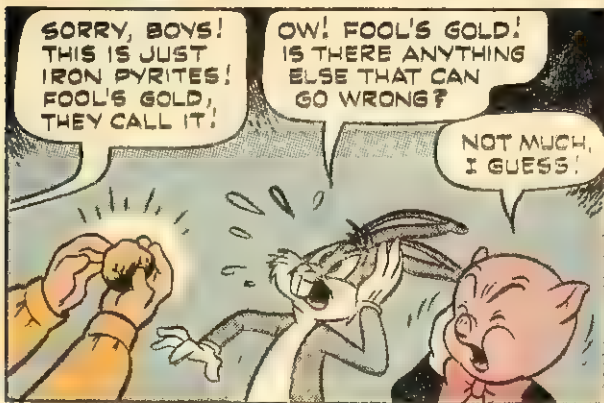
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...



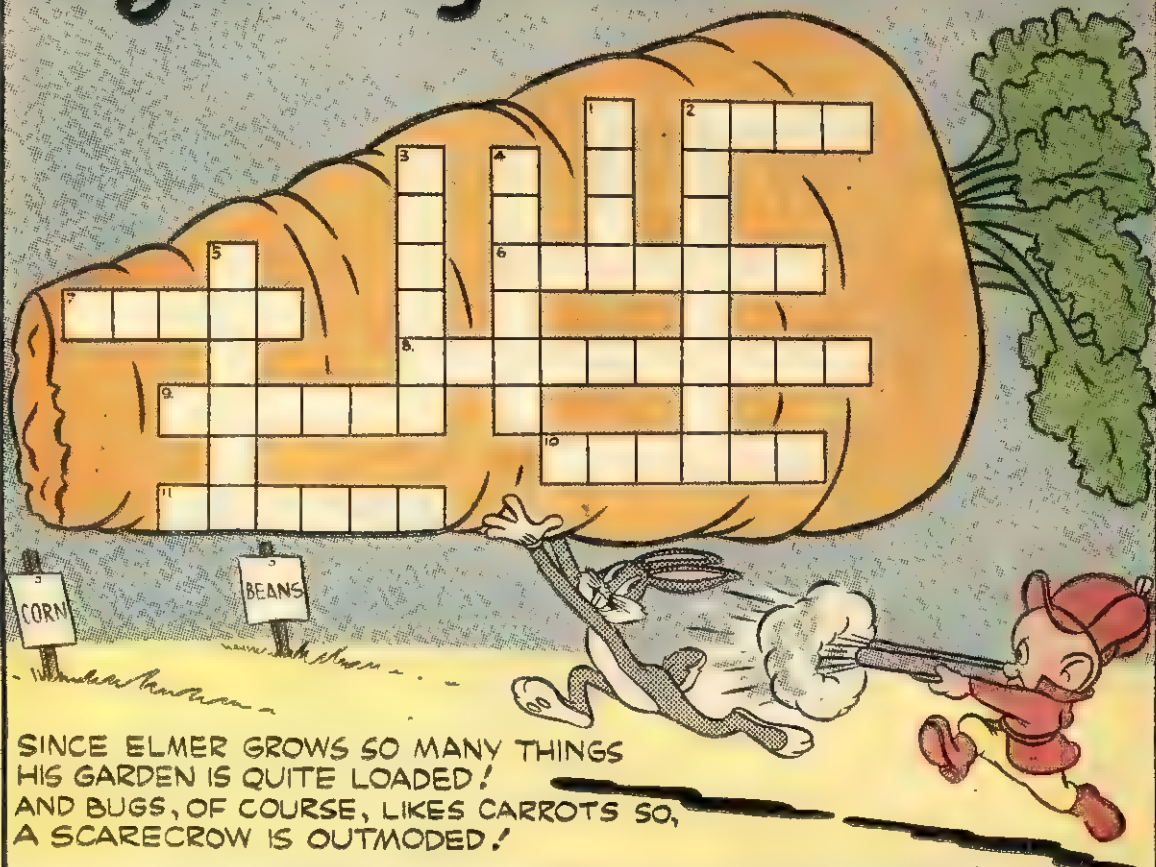








Bugs Bunny's Crossword Salad



ACROSS



DOWN



To check your answers, see the last page of this book.

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.

PRESENT

Little RANCHO VANILLA

in
THE LITTLEST BULLFIGHTER

WHEE!
SCHOOL ESS OUT!
VIVA VACATION!

I WILL RUN HOME
AND ASK PAPACITO
WHEN HE EES
TAKING ME TO
THE BEACH!

MOOOO!

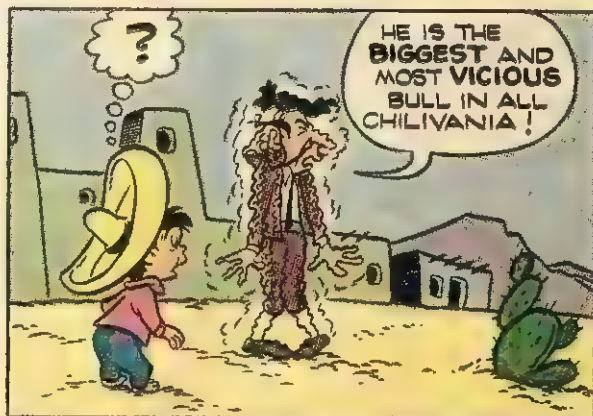
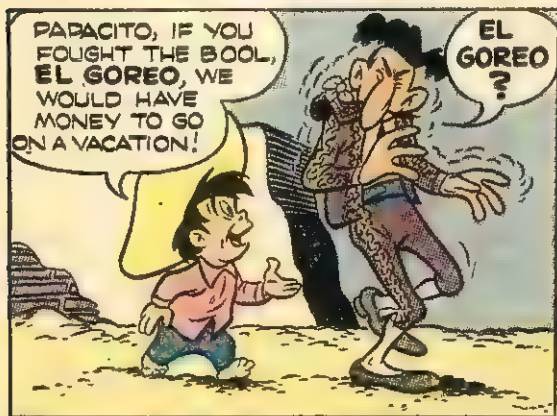
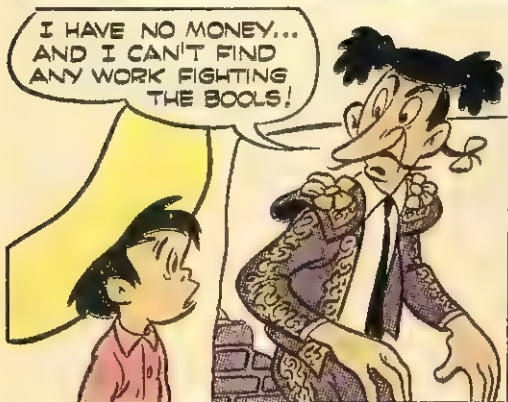
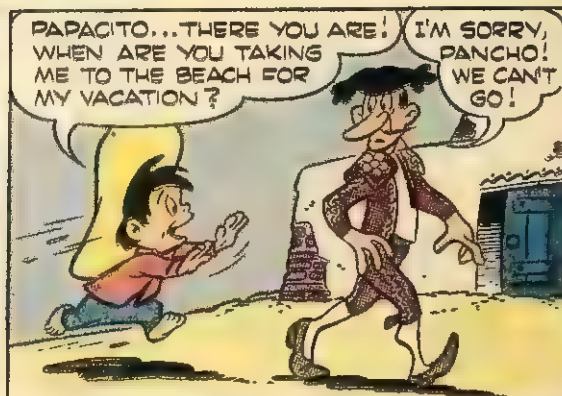
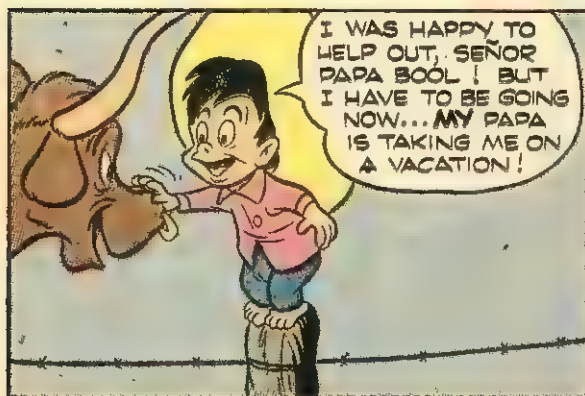
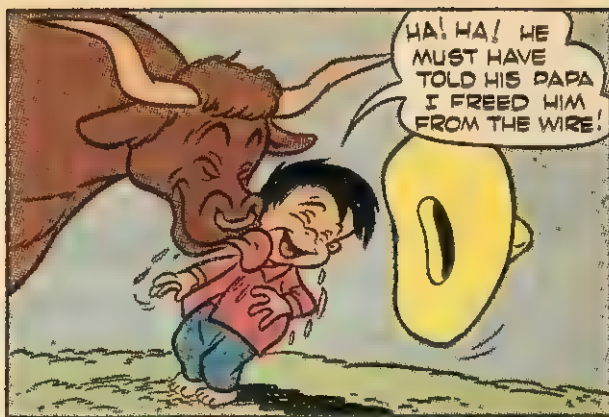
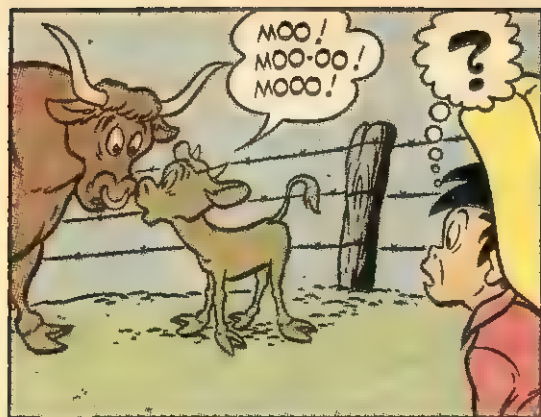
OH, WHAT EES
THIS? THE POOR
LEETLE BOOL
EES CAUGHT IN
THE BARB
WIRE!

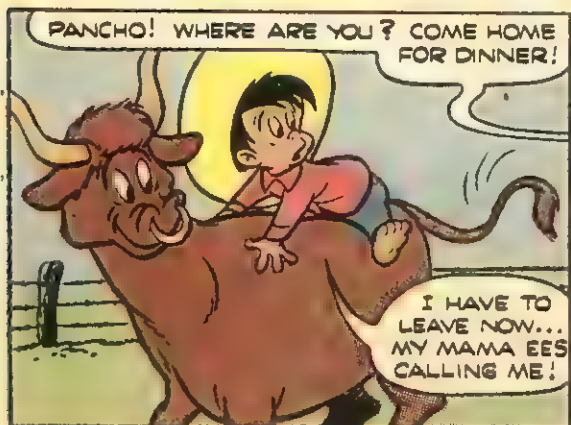
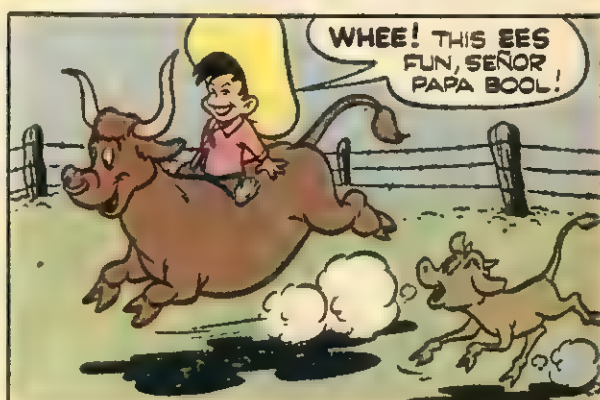
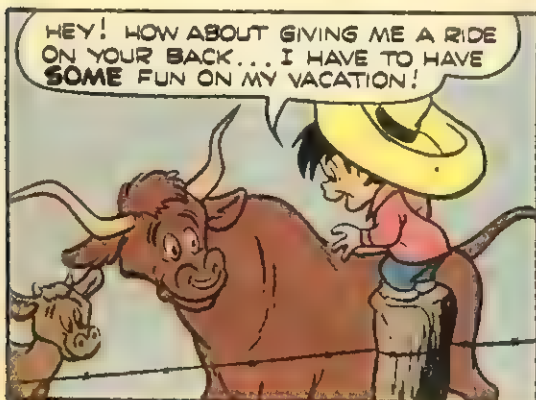
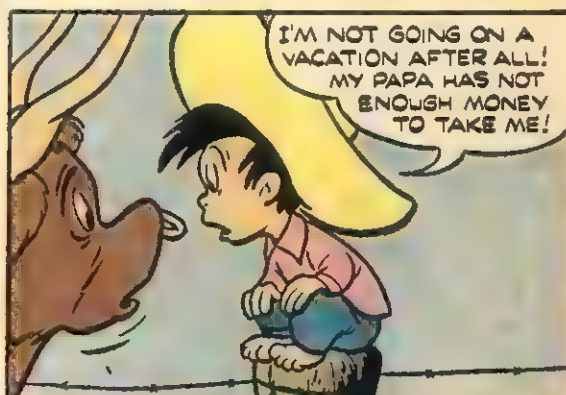
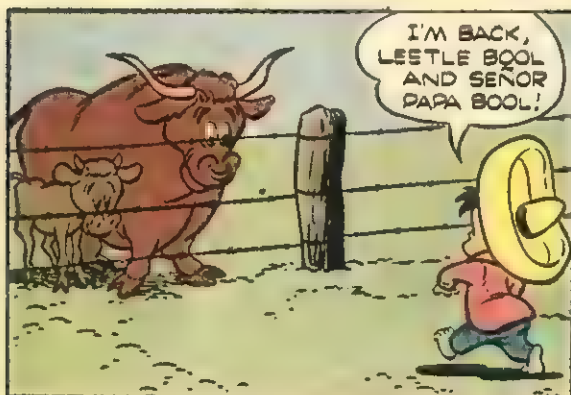
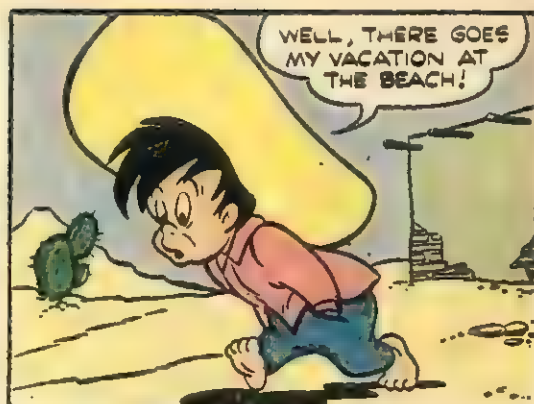
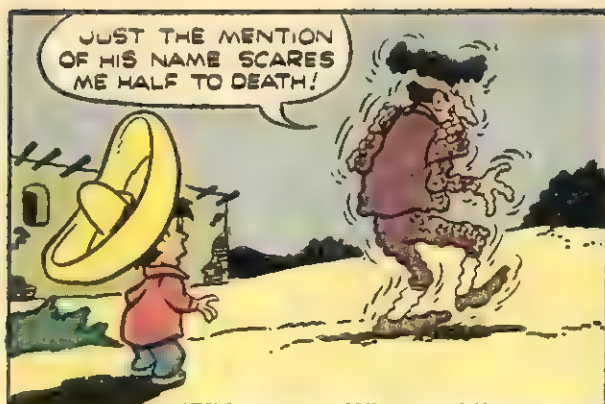
DON'T WORRY, LEETLE BOOL!
I WILL HELP YOU!

THERE! YOU ARE FREE!

OH, OH! THIS MUST
BE YOUR PAPA
COMING
AFTER ME!

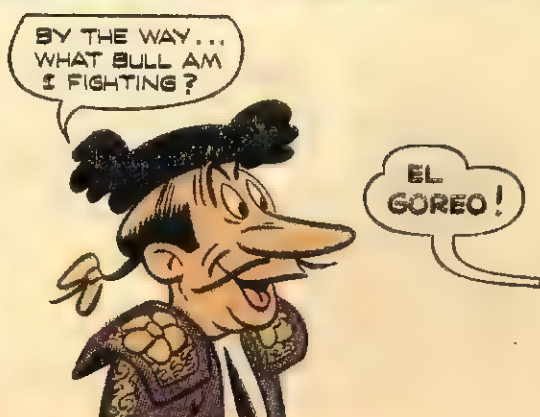
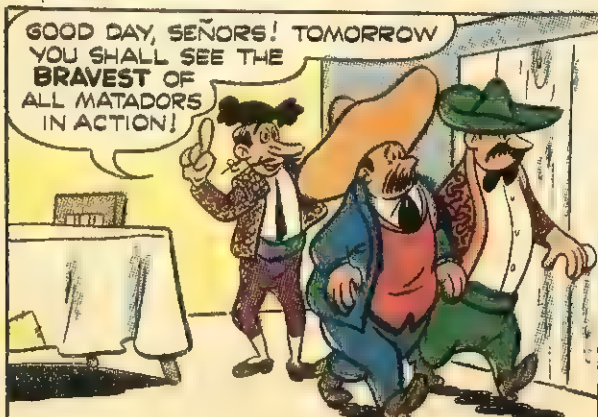
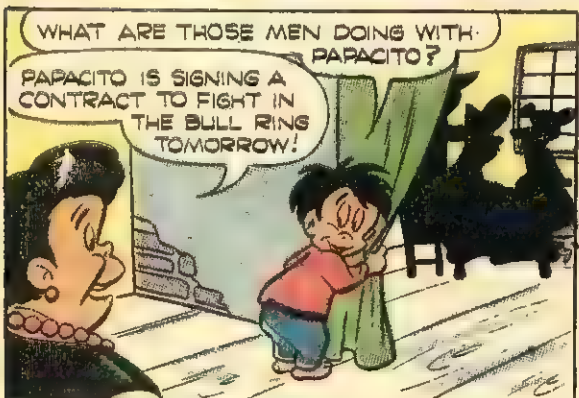
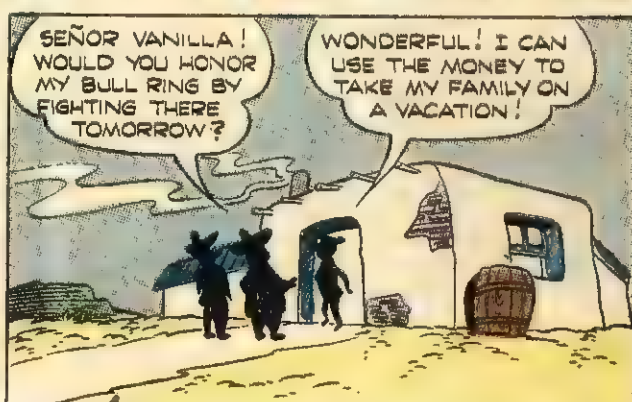
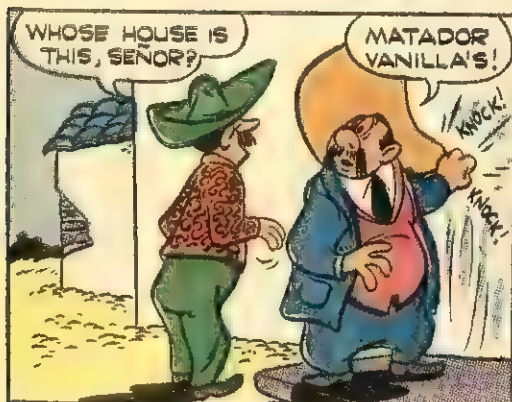
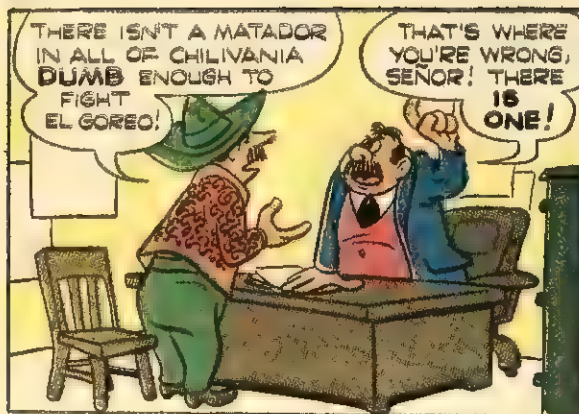
WHEW!
THE LEETLE
BOOL RAN
BETWEEN US!

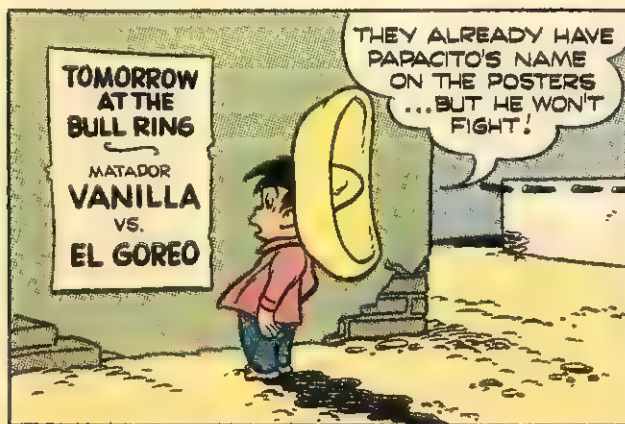
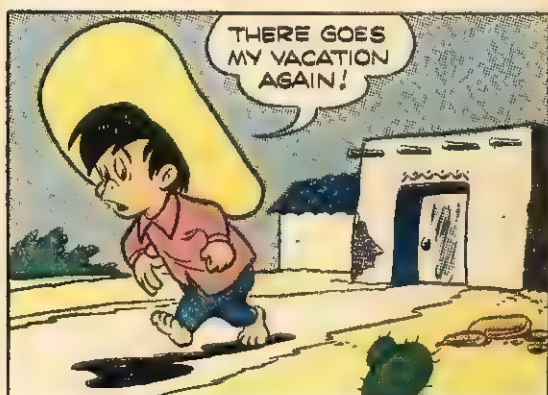
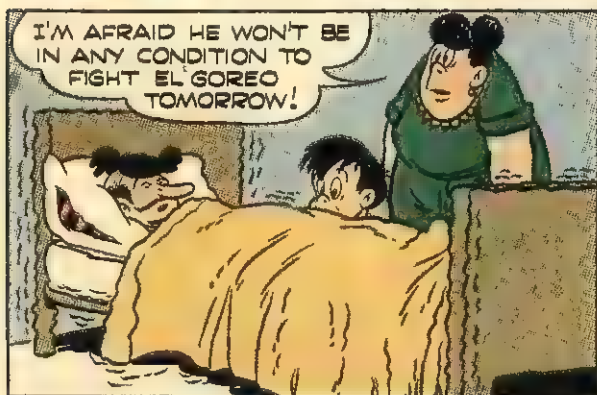
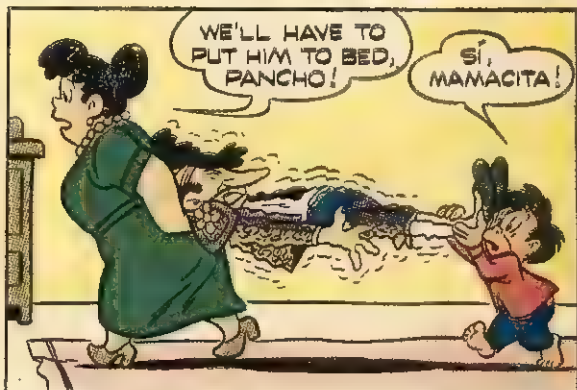
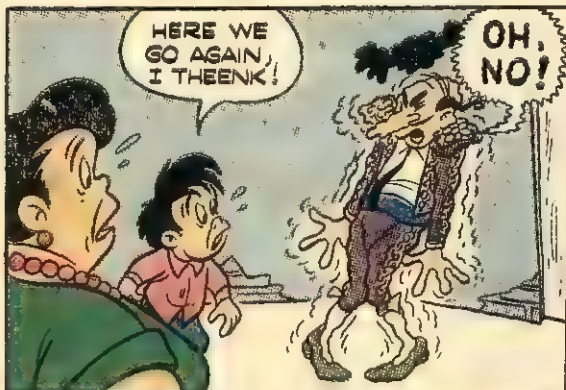
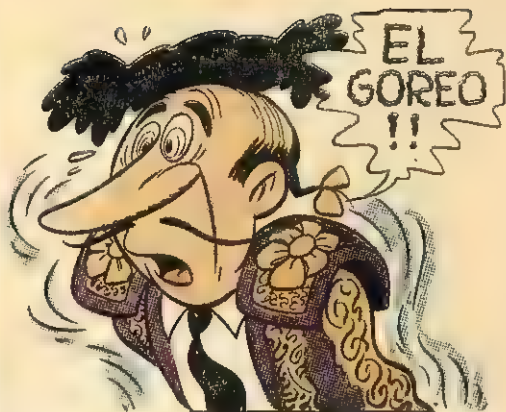
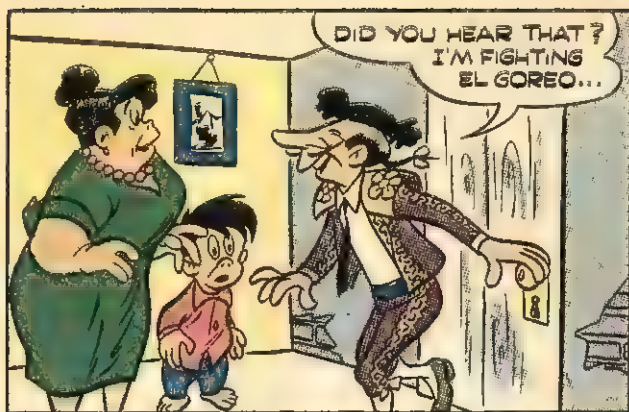


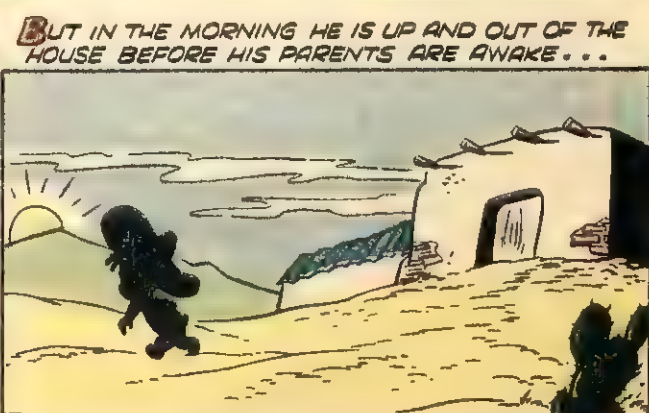
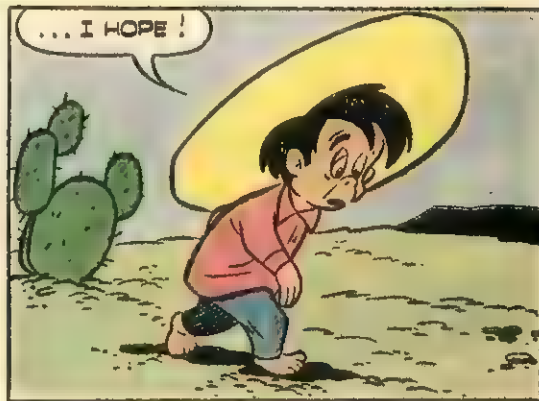
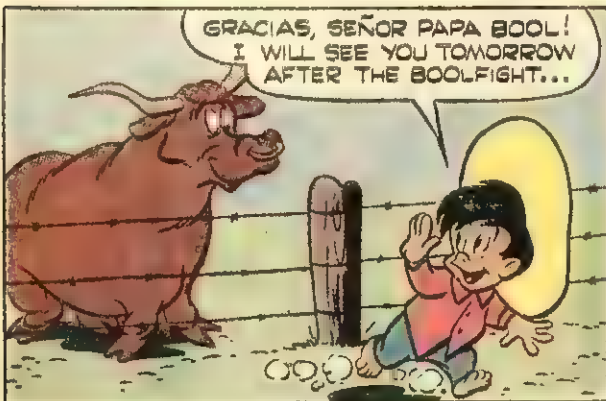
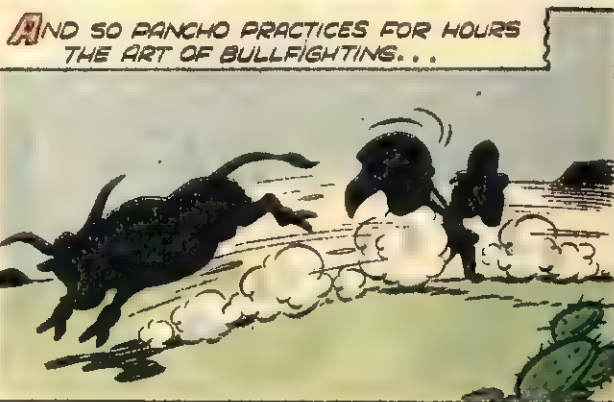
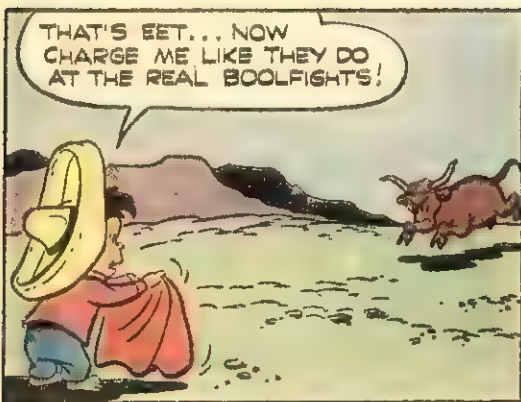
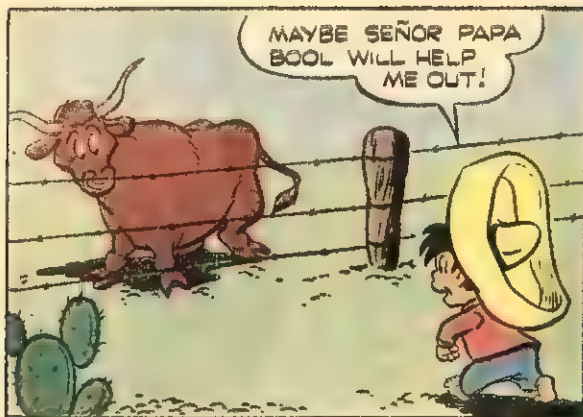


MEANWHILE, AT THE OFFICE OF
THE BULLFIGHT PROMOTER...

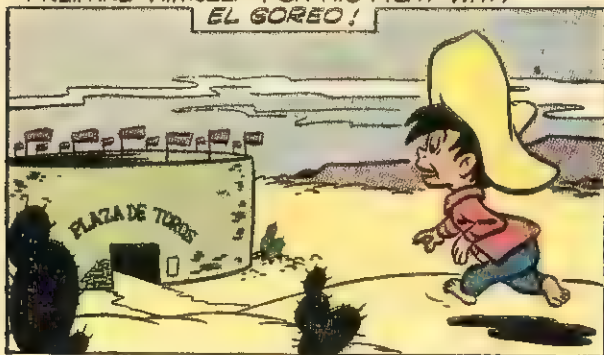




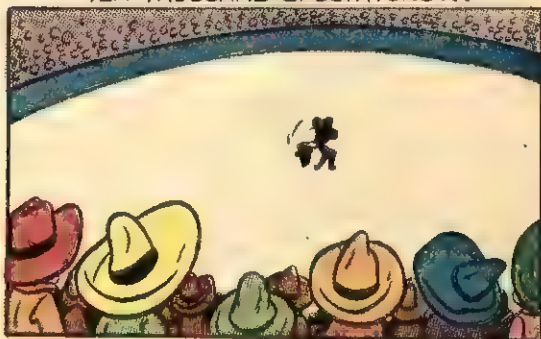




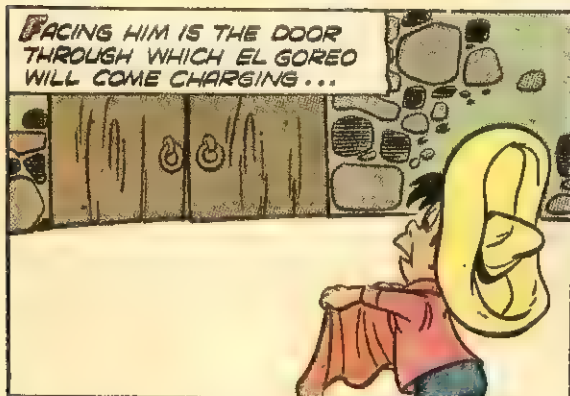
...AND ON HIS WAY TO THE BULL RING TO PREPARE HIMSELF FOR HIS FIGHT WITH EL GOREO!



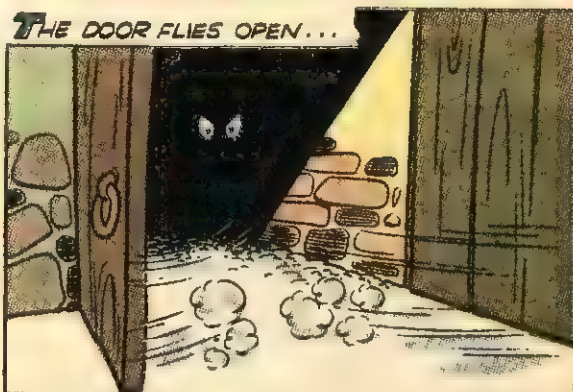
THAT AFTERNOON, PANCHITO IS STANDING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BULL RING BEFORE TEN THOUSAND SPECTATORS...



PACING HIM IS THE DOOR THROUGH WHICH EL GOREO WILL COME CHARGING...



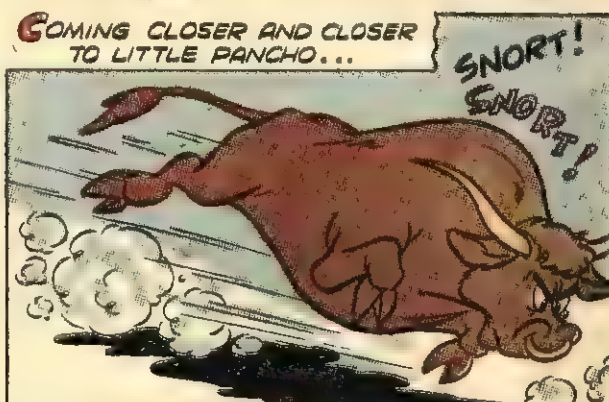
THE DOOR FLIES OPEN...



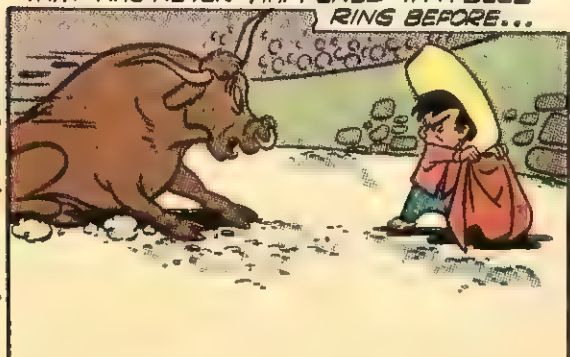
AND OUT COMES EL GOREO IN ALL HIS FURY...



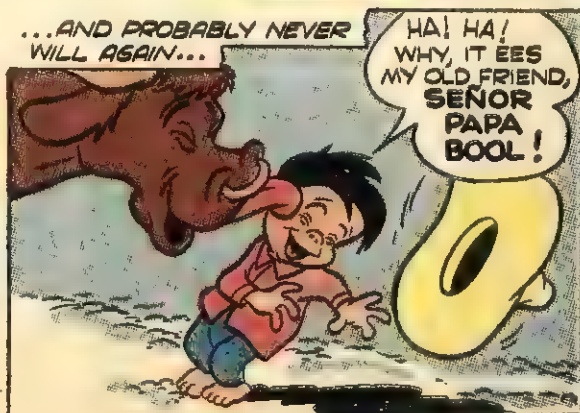
COMING CLOSER AND CLOSER TO LITTLE PANCHITO...

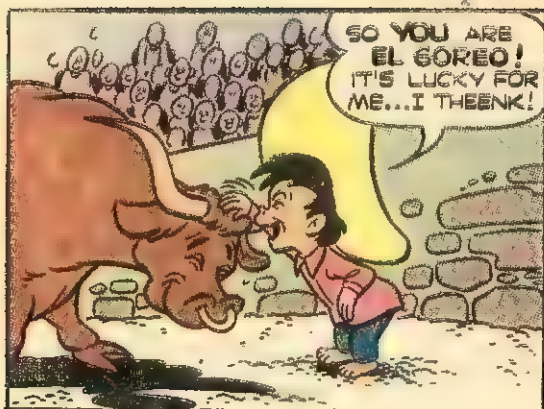


WHEN SUDDENLY SOMETHING HAPPENS THAT HAS NEVER HAPPENED IN A BULL RING BEFORE...

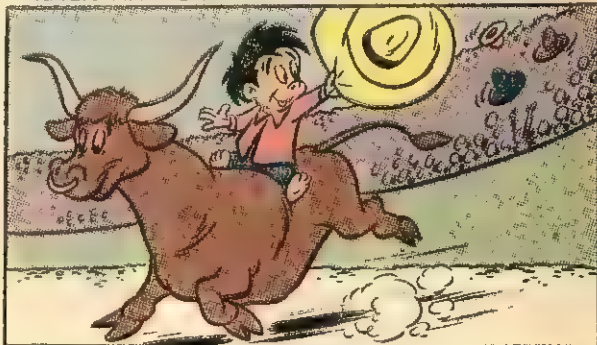


...AND PROBABLY NEVER WILL AGAIN...

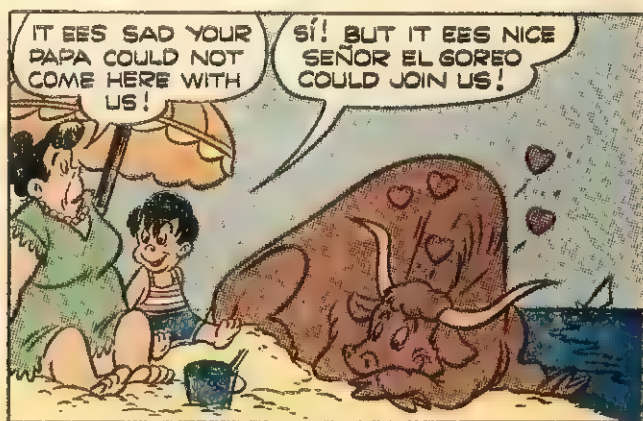
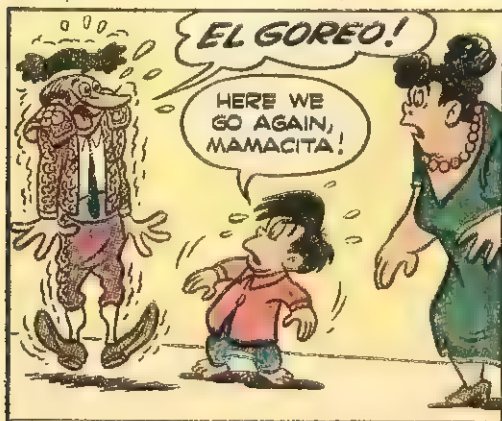
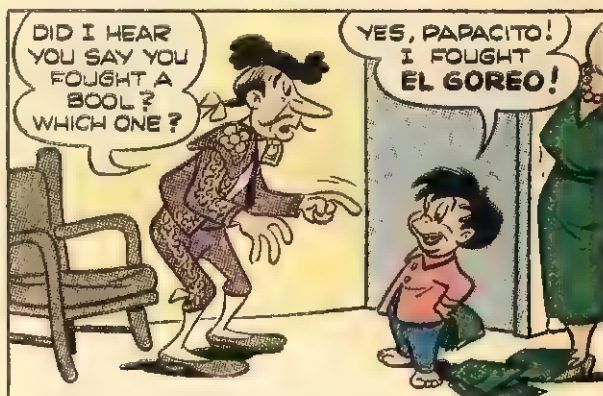
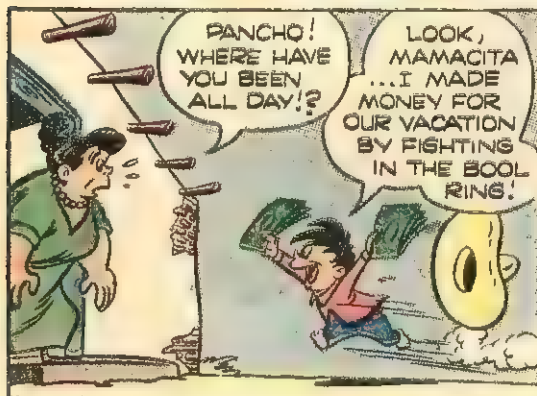
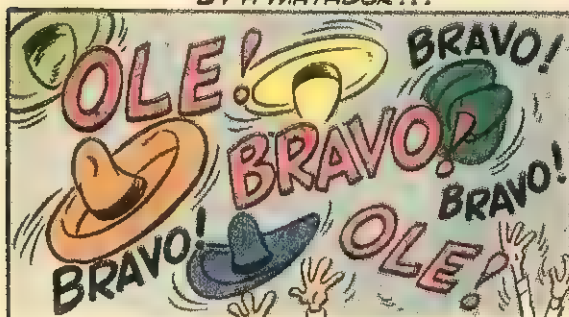




AND AGAIN SOMETHING HAPPENS THAT HAS NEVER HAPPENED IN A BULL RING BEFORE...



THE SCREAMING CROWD GOES MAD...IT HAS NEVER SEEN SUCH BRAVERY DISPLAYED BY A MATADOR...

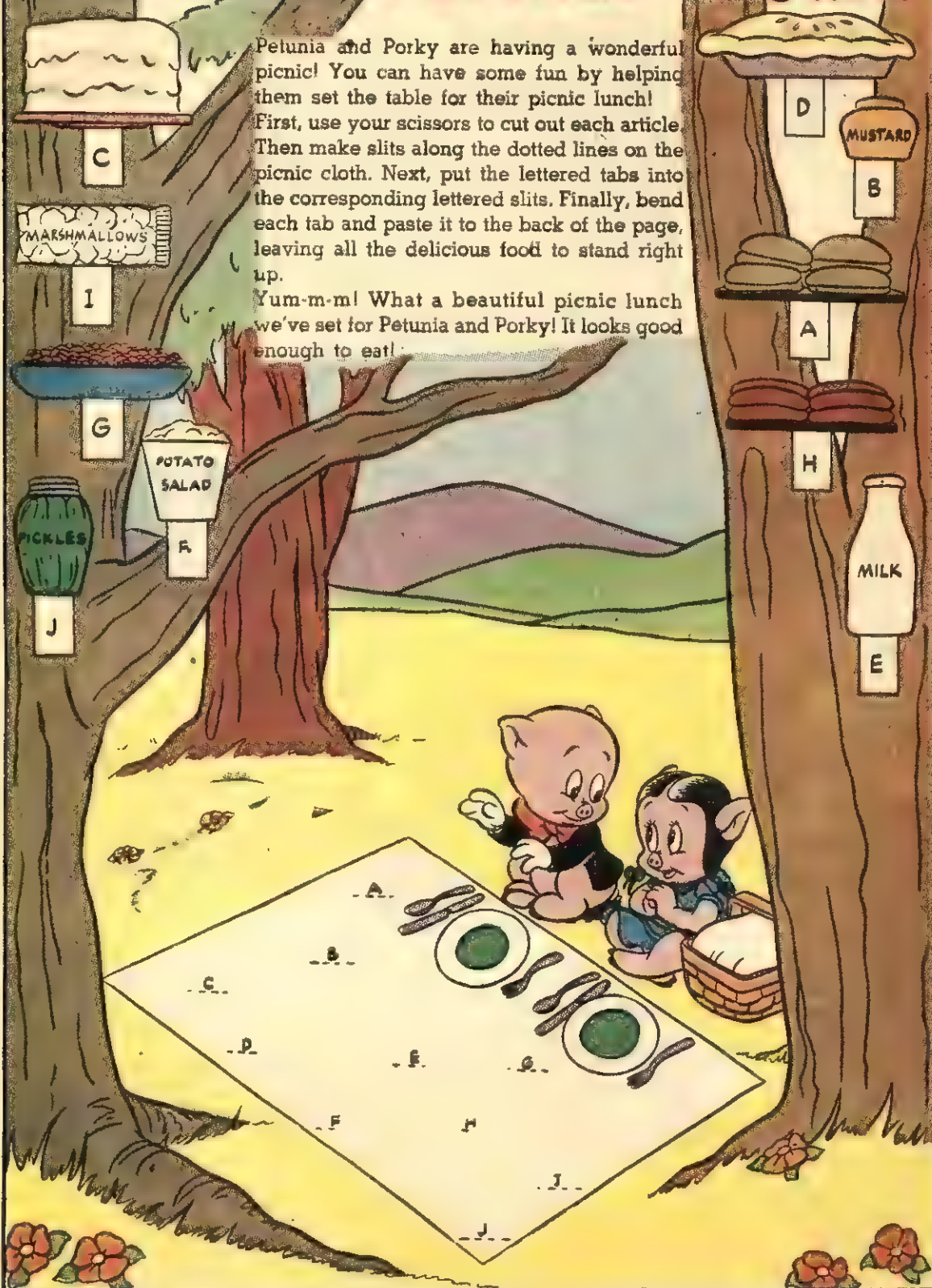


Picnic with PETUNIA and PORKY

Petunia and Porky are having a wonderful picnic! You can have some fun by helping them set the table for their picnic lunch!

First, use your scissors to cut out each article. Then make slits along the dotted lines on the picnic cloth. Next, put the lettered tabs into the corresponding lettered slits. Finally, bend each tab and paste it to the back of the page, leaving all the delicious food to stand right up.

Yum-m-m! What a beautiful picnic lunch we've set for Petunia and Porky! It looks good enough to eat!



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

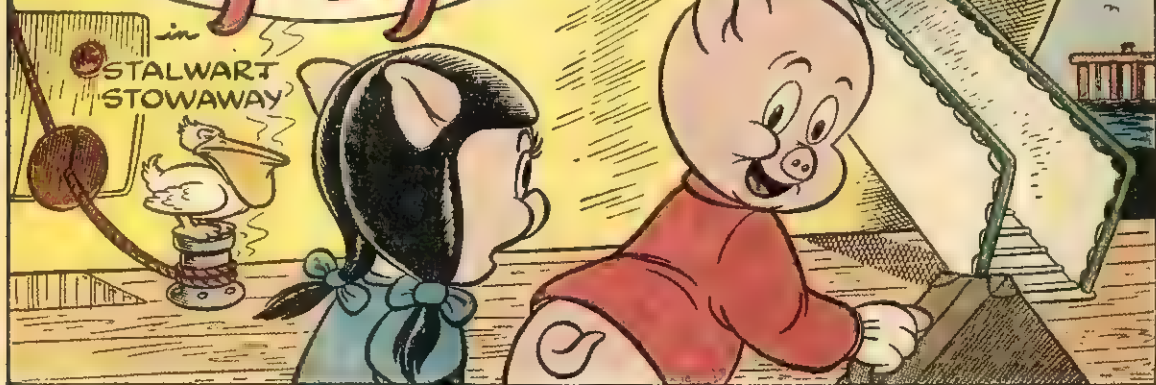
PRESENT

Petunia Pig

in
STALWART
STOWAWAY

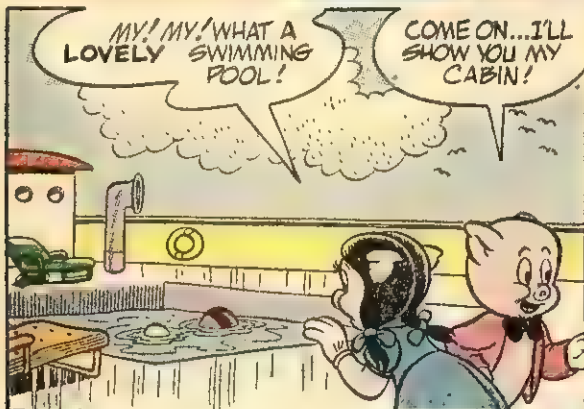
YOU
SURE ARE
LUCKY TO
BE GOING
ON A
PLEASURE
CRUISE
FOR YOUR
VACATION,
FORKY!

COME ON, PETUNIA!
YOU'RE ALLOWED
ABOARD TO SEE ME
OFF!

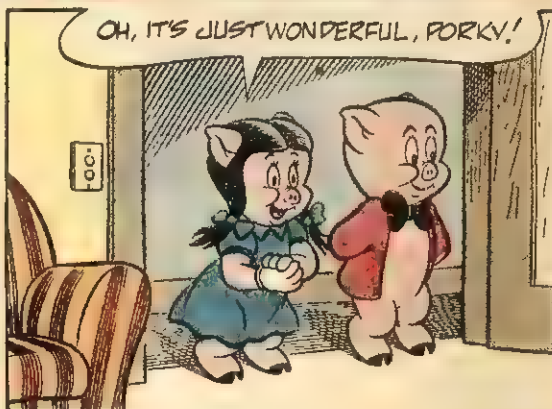


MY! MY! WHAT A
LOVELY SWIMMING
POOL!

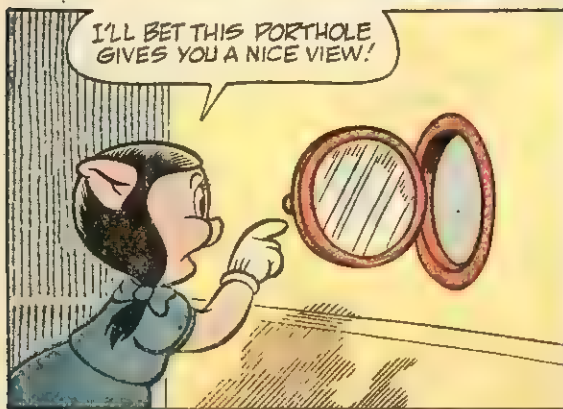
COME ON...I'LL
SHOW YOU MY
CABIN!



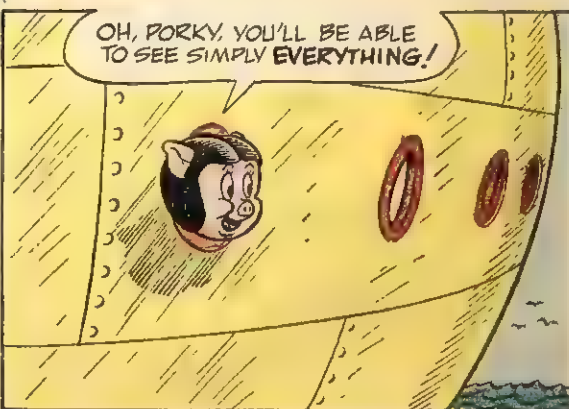
OH, IT'S JUST WONDERFUL, FORKY!

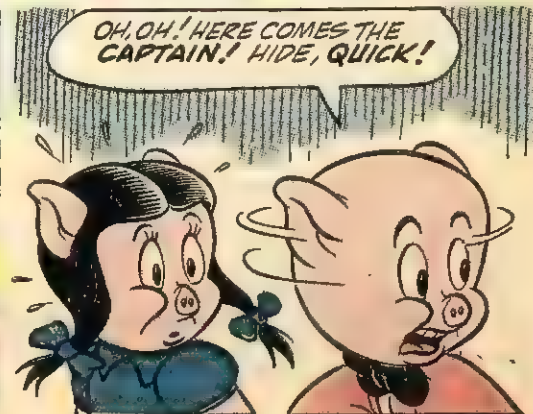
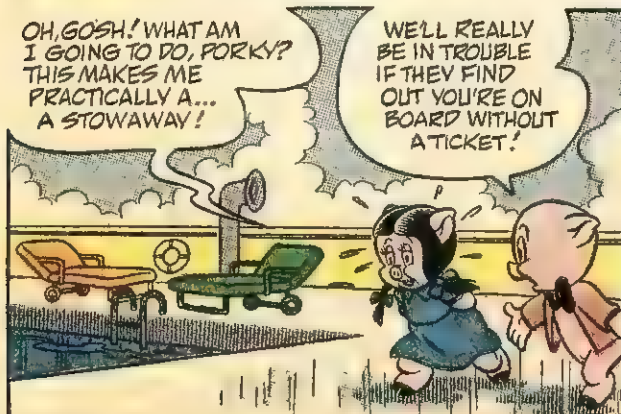
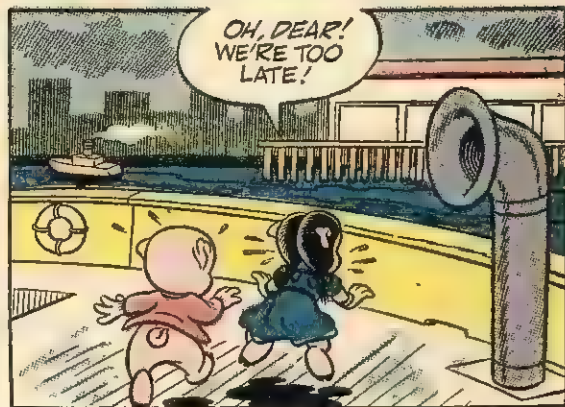
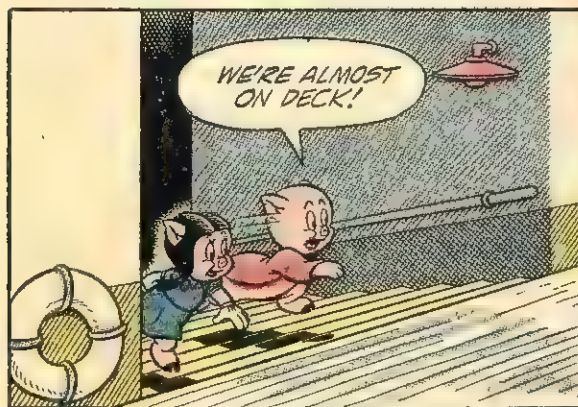
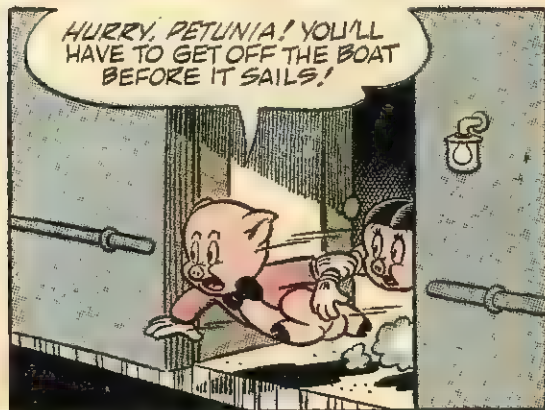
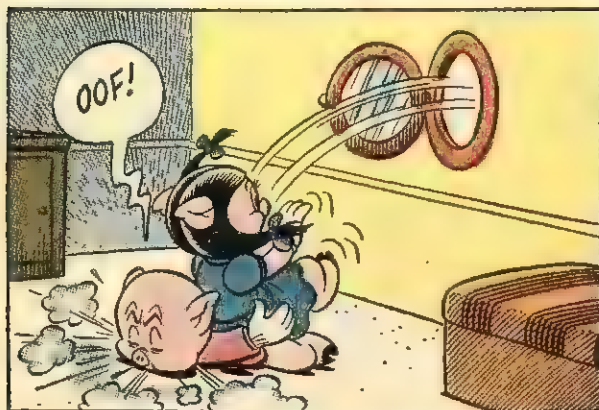
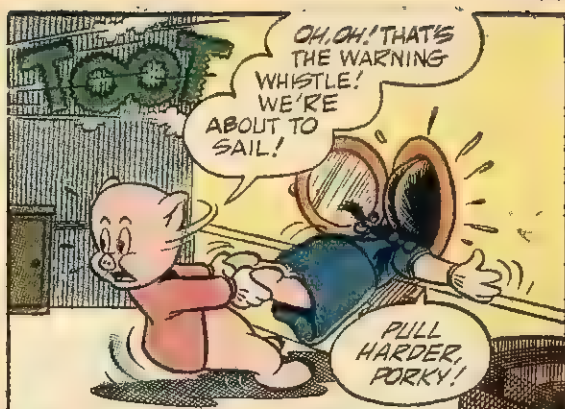
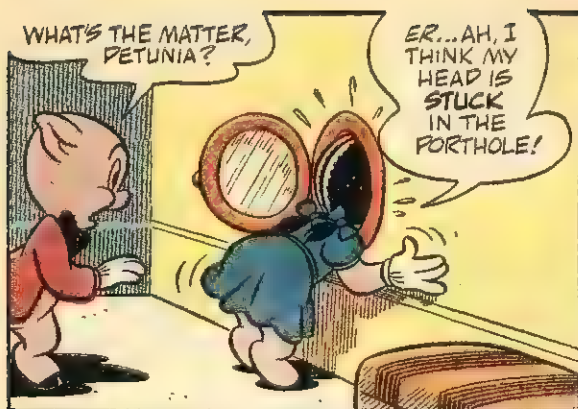


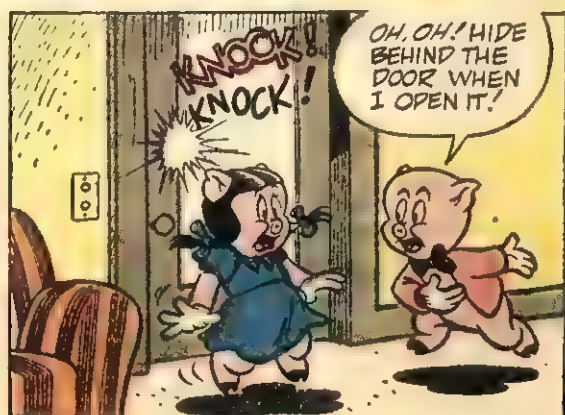
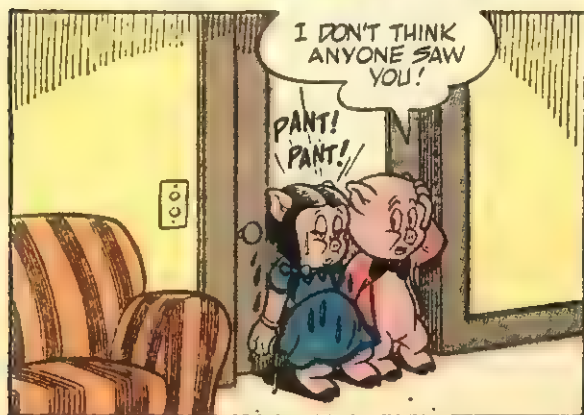
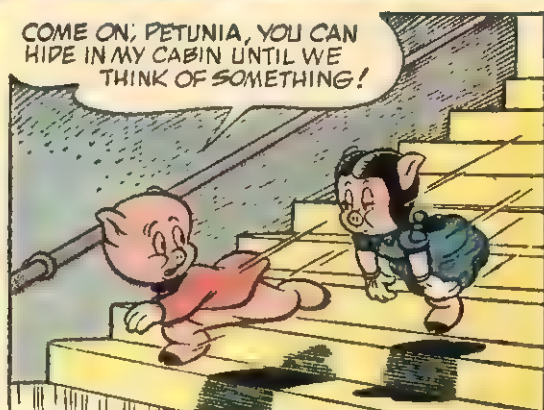
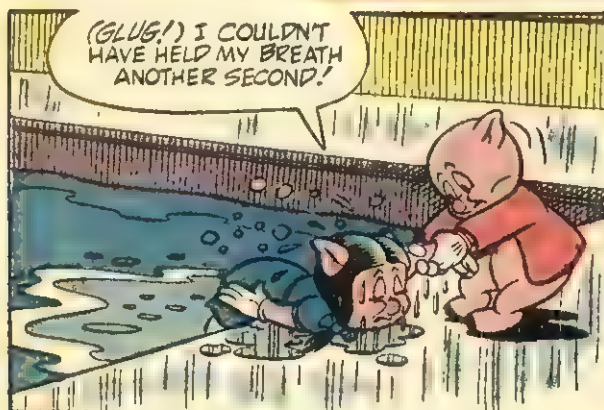
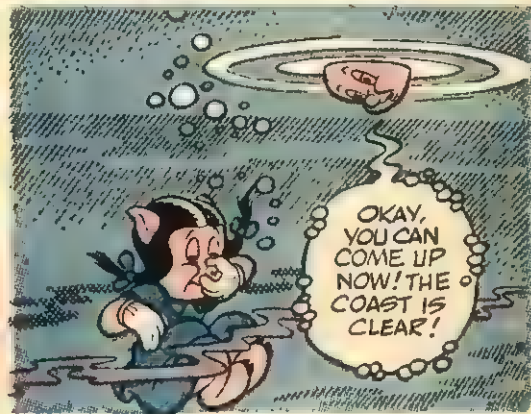
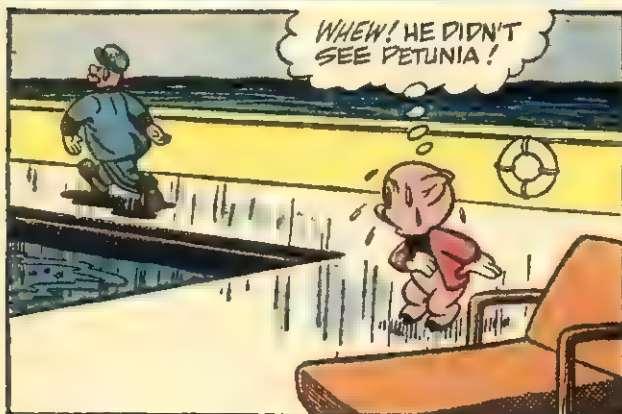
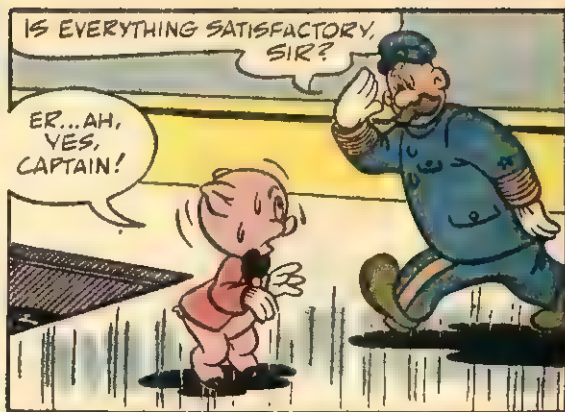
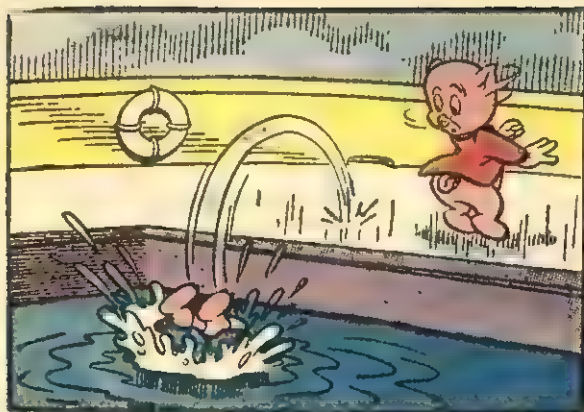
I'LL BET THIS PORTHOLE
GIVES YOU A NICE VIEW!

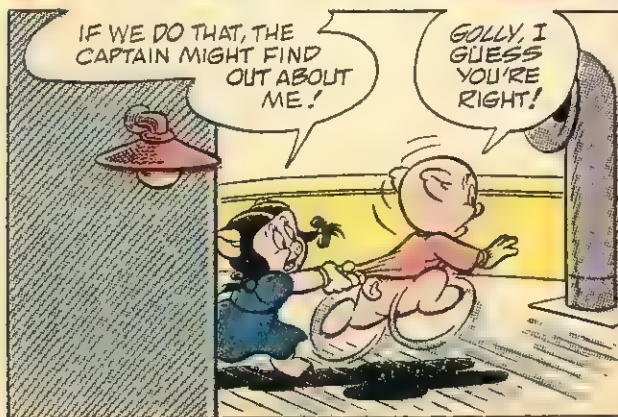
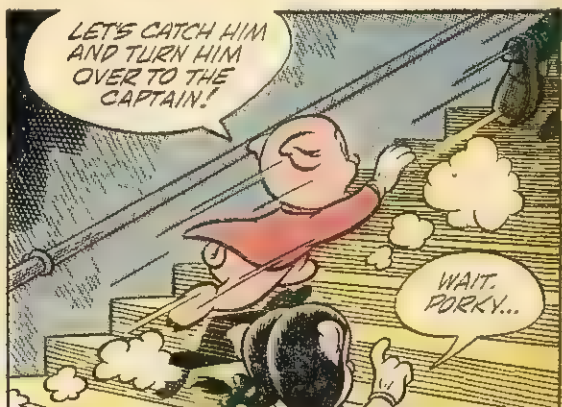
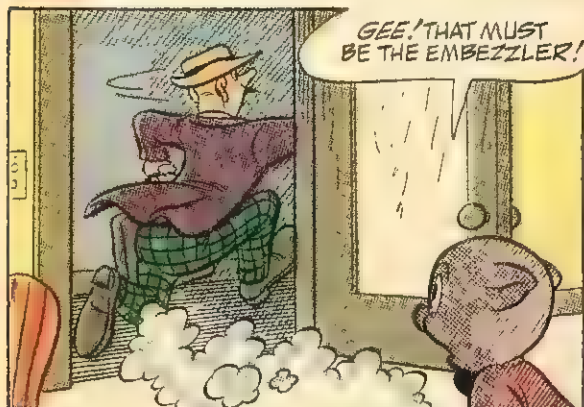
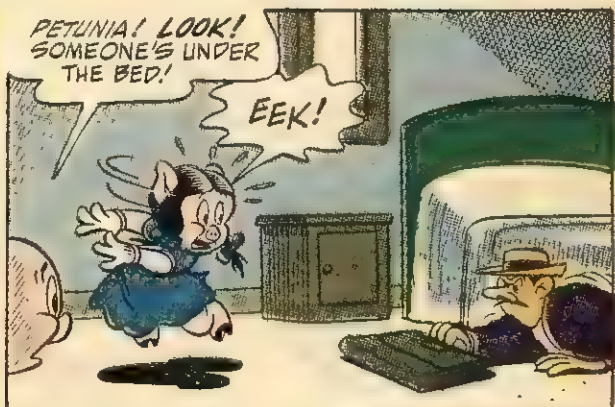
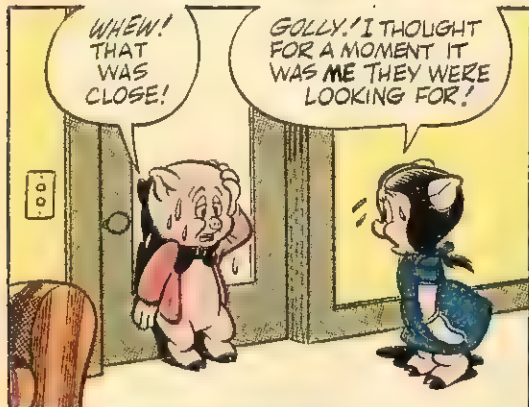
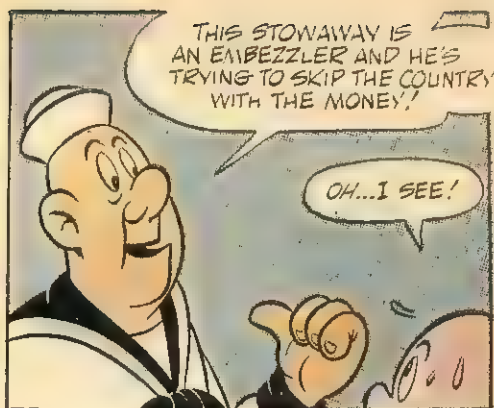
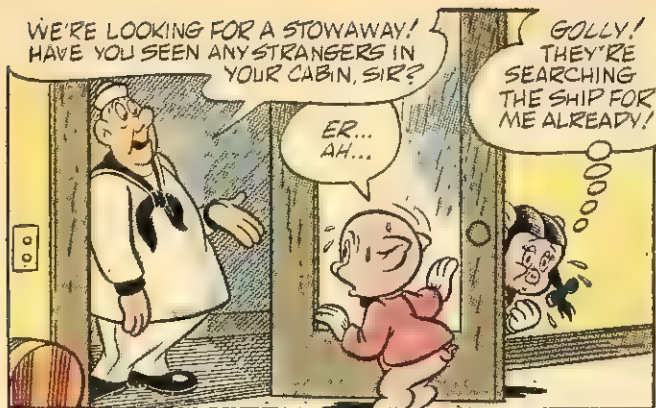


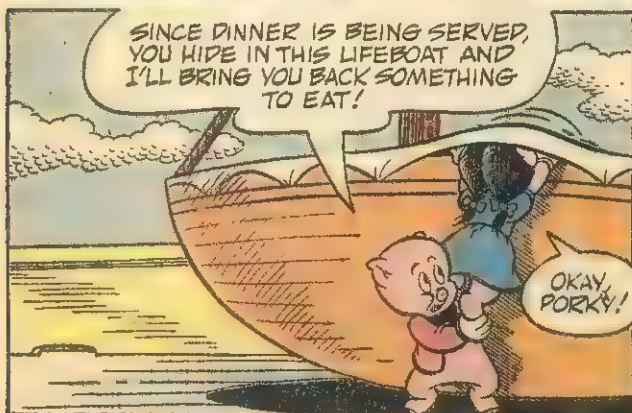
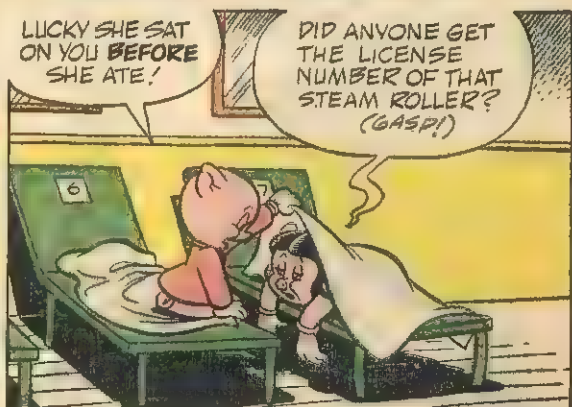
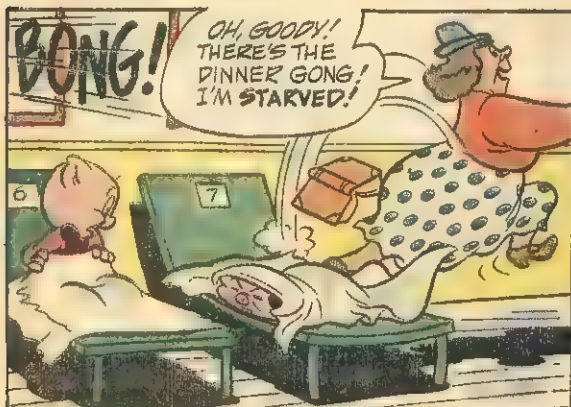
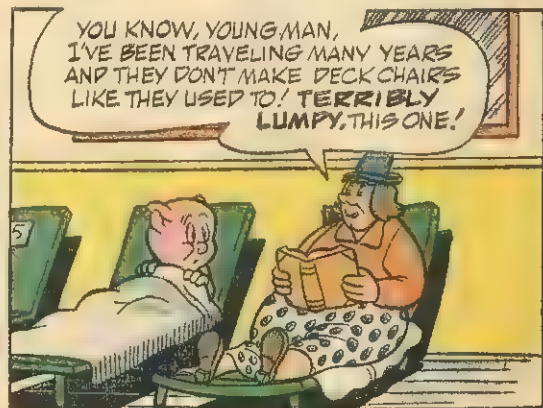
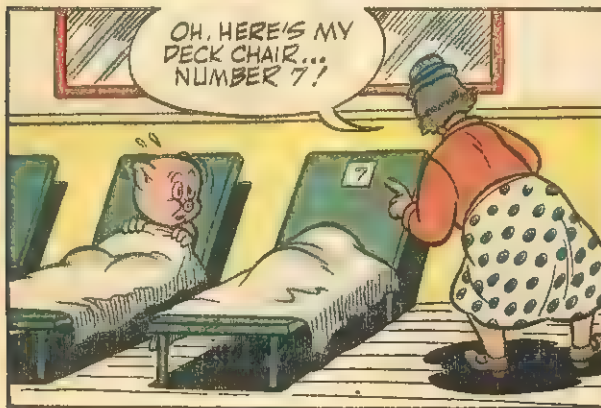
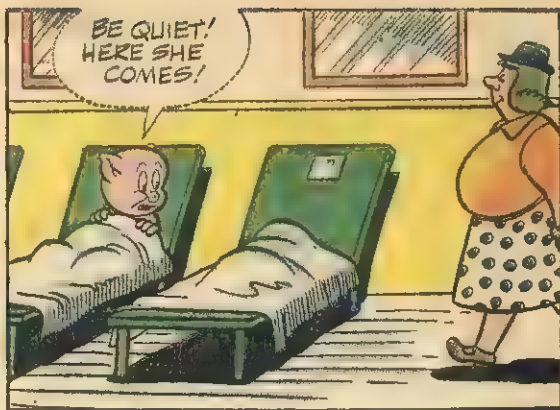
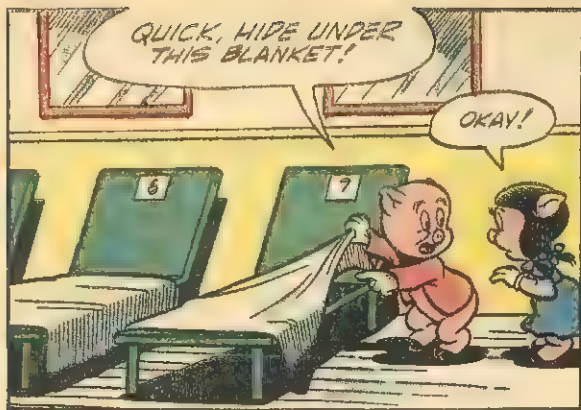
OH, FORKY, YOU'LL BE ABLE
TO SEE SIMPLY EVERYTHING!

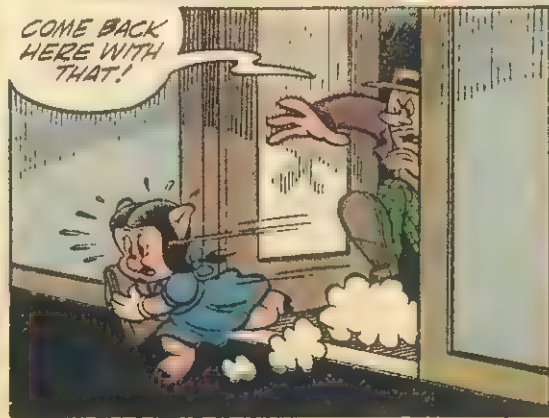
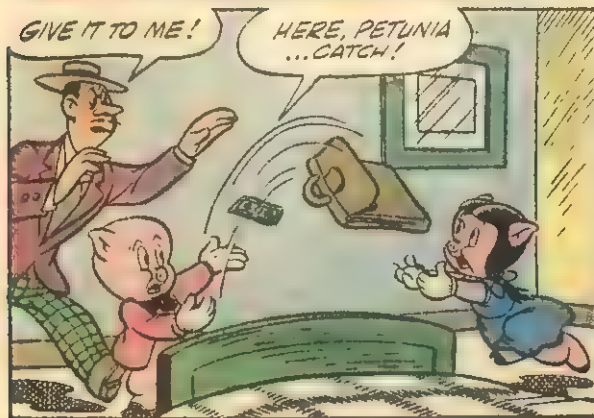
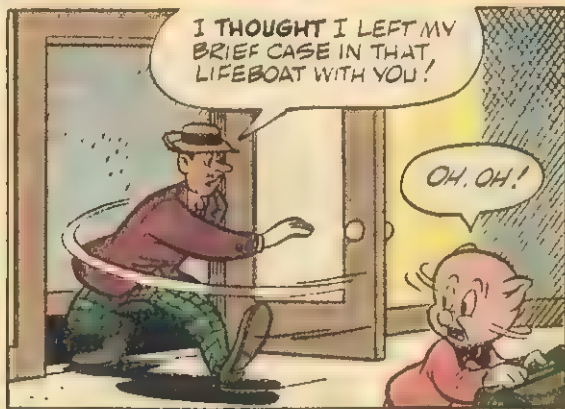
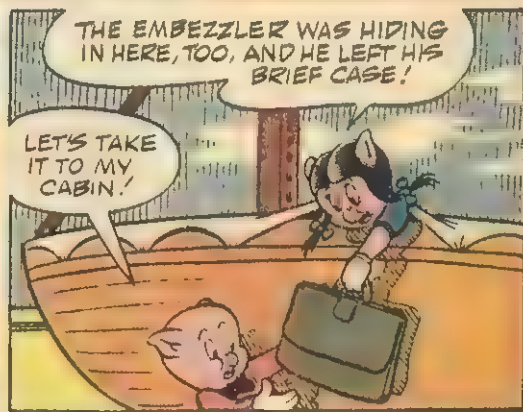
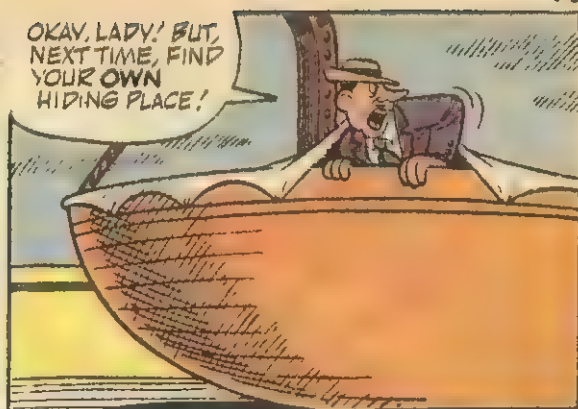


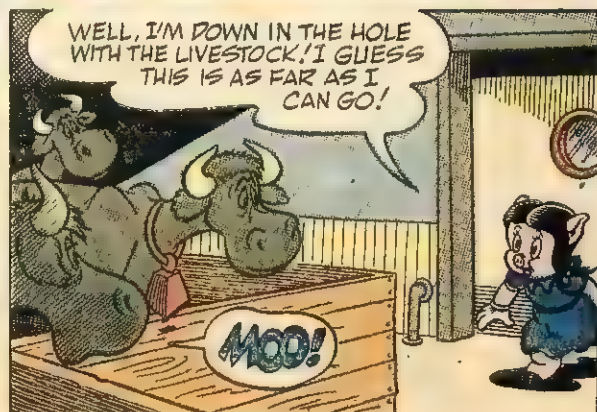
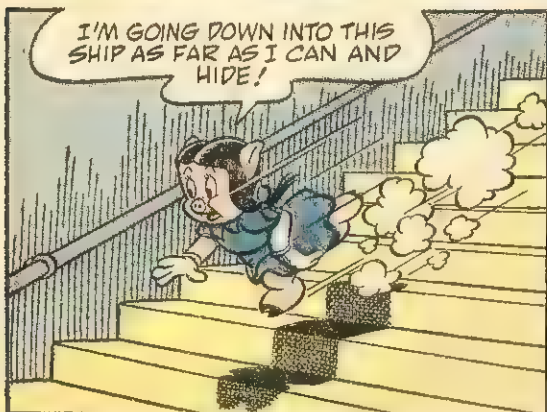
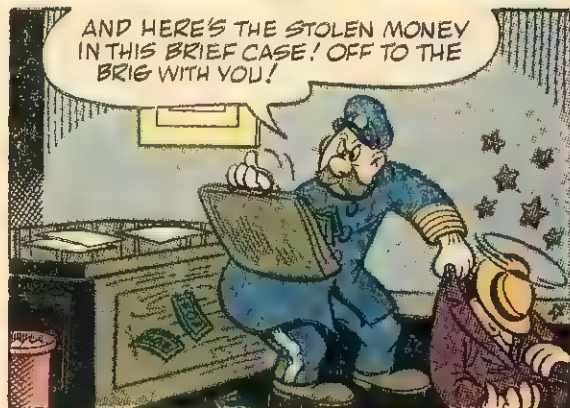
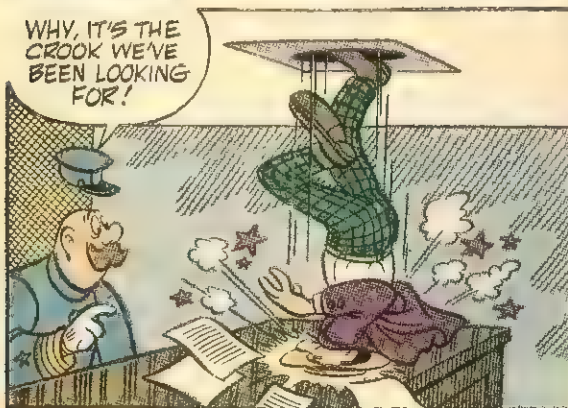
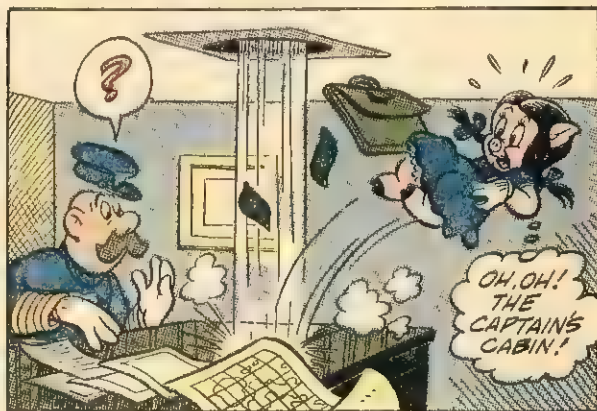
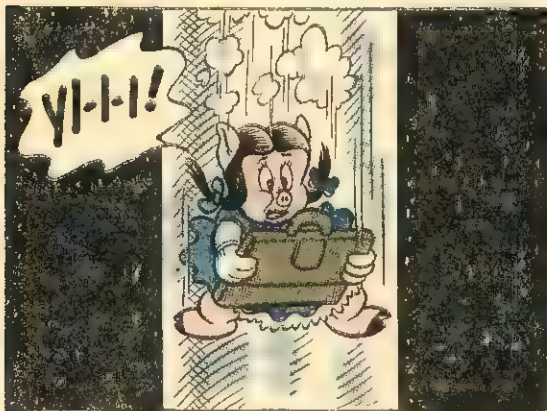
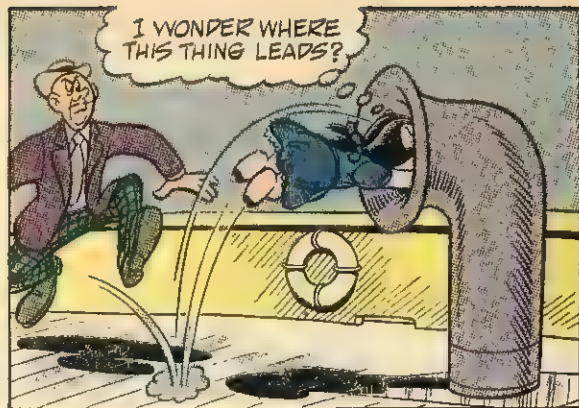
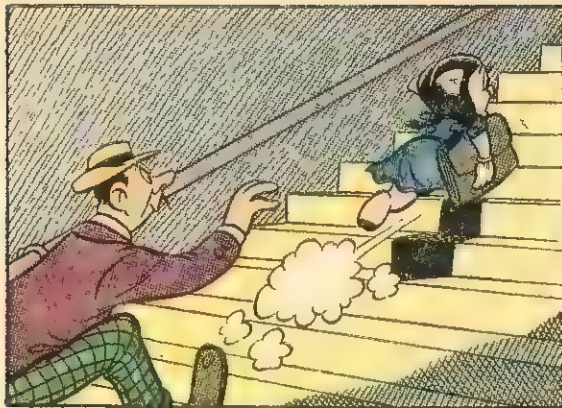


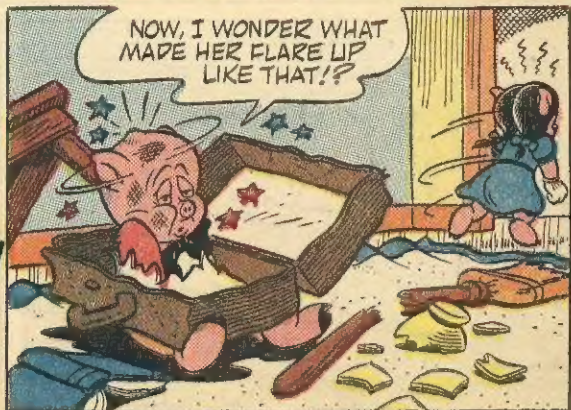
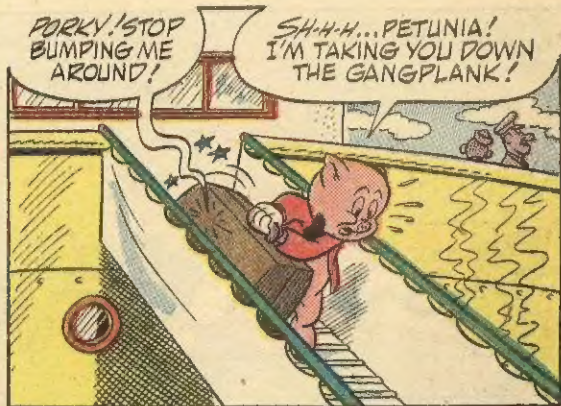
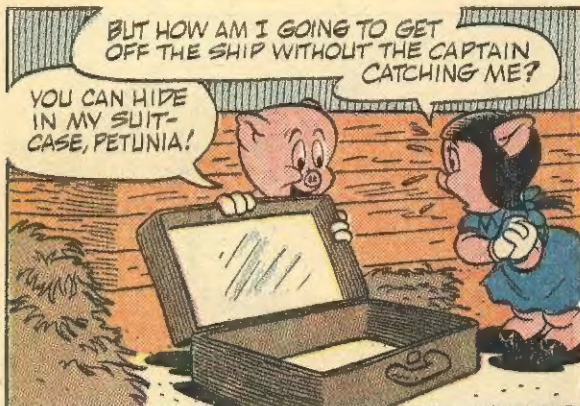
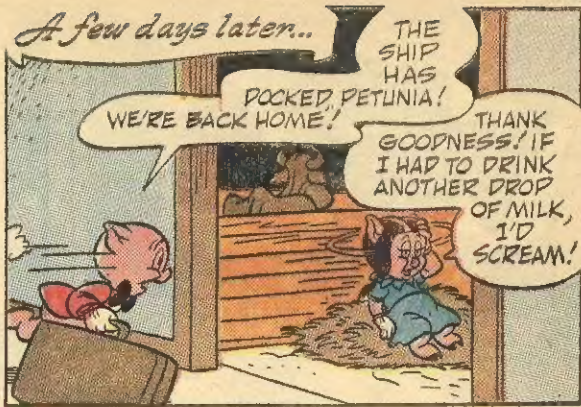
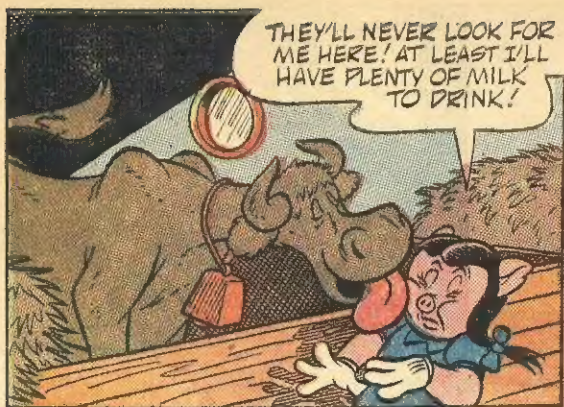


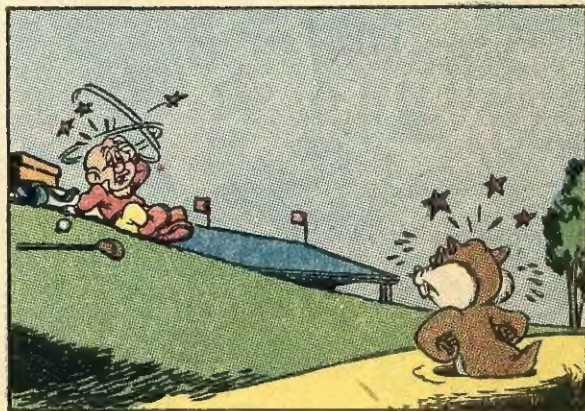
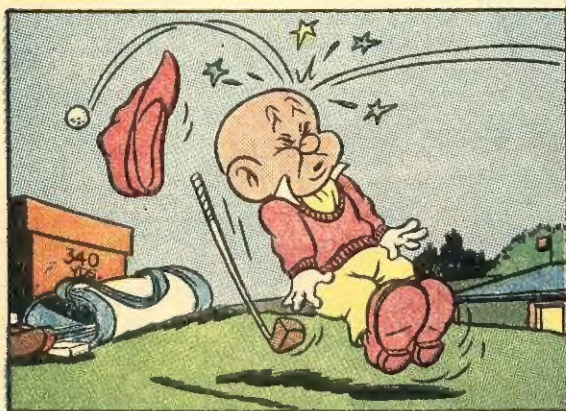
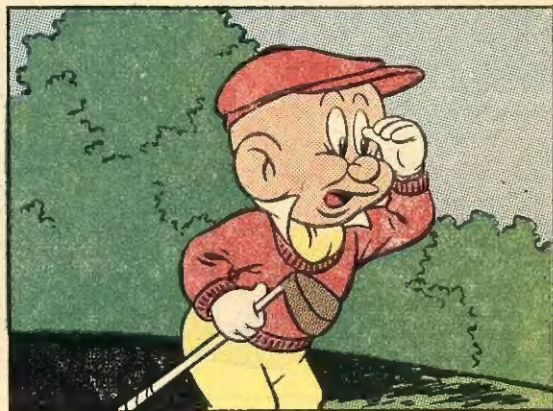
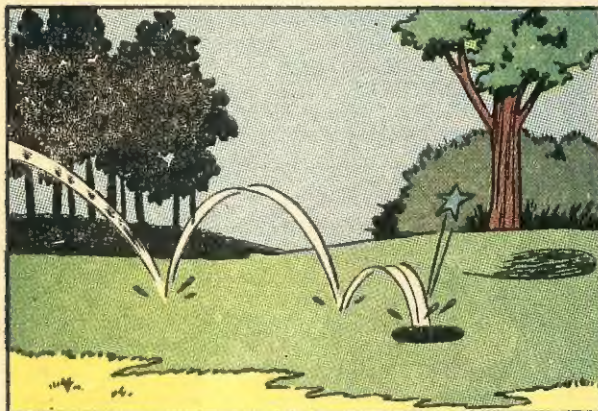
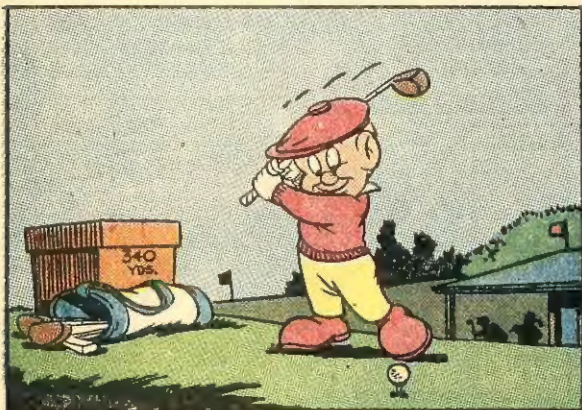
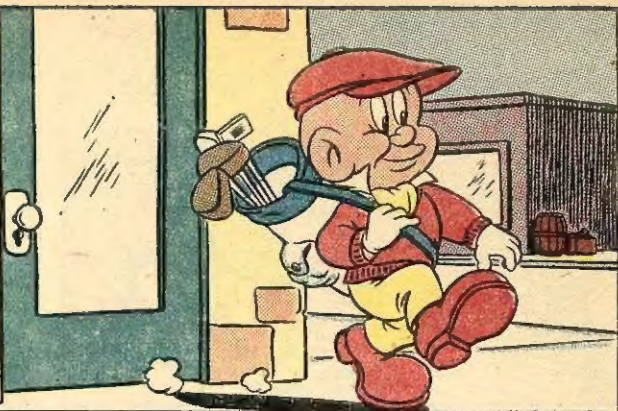
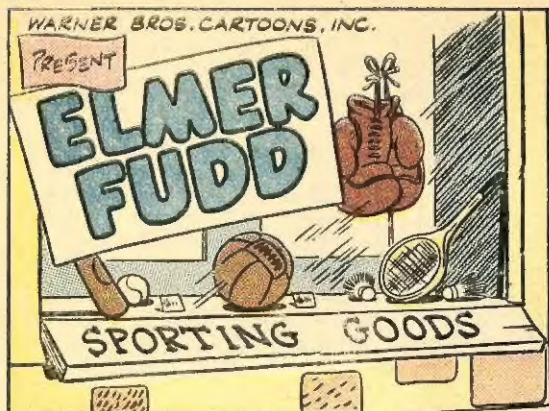






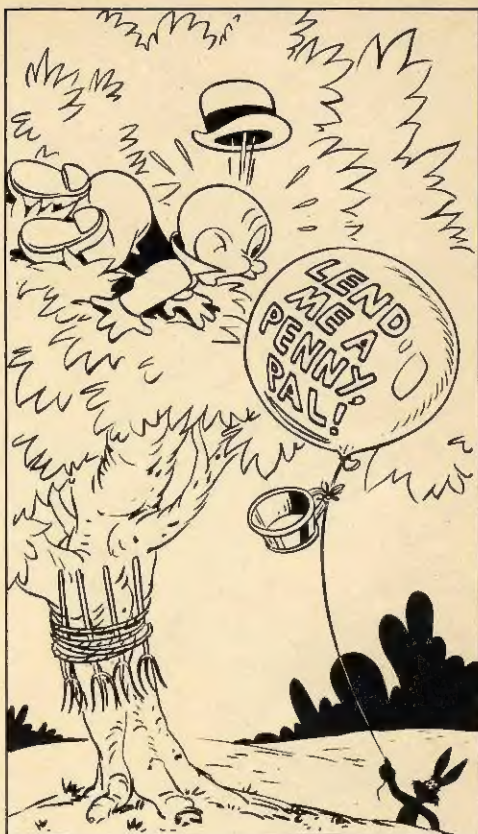
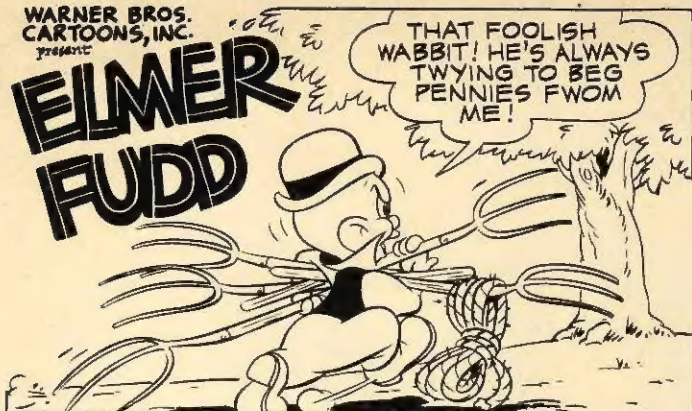




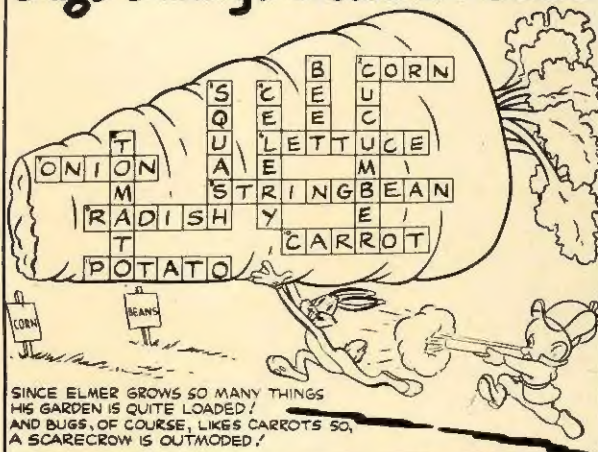


DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

ELMER FUDD

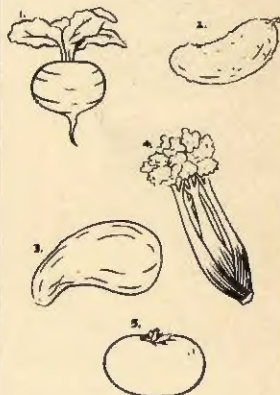


Bugs Bunny's Crossword Salad



ACROSS

DOWN



PETUNIA'S REBUS ROADMAP

D U D E

R A N C H

